Swallow People Whole

The Receiving End Of Sirens

From the manger to the morgue
Strangers are born and reborn
Giving birth to the wages of sin
And claiming it came from within, withinWithin me there's a gaping hole
It seems I'm last to know
And no one or thing can fill this empty space
That I've been pacing inI fell in love with an empty place
But I want change
But I won't changeI can't feel a thing
The pins and needles singI can say it
But it won't mean a thing
'Cause I know you'll fall for
Each and every pretty word I sing, singI can say it
But it won't mean a thing
'Cause I know you'll fall for
Each and every pretty word I sing
Sing, singSpirits spin me around once more
Sin if you sing the overture
That lulls me back to sleep
I swear I'm yours to keepConsumed with consuming
Soon I'll swallow people whole
I'll have back what strangers stoleIf I can't find my happiness
I'll soon devour yours
I'll sing your weary head to rest
With my overture'Cause I fell in love
With that empty place
But I want yours
But I want yoursI can say it
But it won't mean a thing
'Cause I know you'll fall for
Each and every pretty word I sing, singI can say it
But it won't mean a thing
'Cause I know you'll fall for
Each and every pretty word I sing
Sing, singFor it I fell
(We lose ourselves once more)
For it I fell so fast
For it I fell
(We lose ourselves once more)

For it I fell so hardFor it I fell
(We lose ourselves once more)
For it I fell so fast
I fell for it, I fell for it
(We lose ourselves once more)You can say it
It won't mean a thing
'Cause I know I'll fall for
(We lose ourselves once more)
Each and every pretty word you sing, sing
(We lose ourselves once more)You could say it
It won't mean a thing
'Cause you know I'll fall for
(We lose ourselves once more)
Each and every pretty word you sing, sing, sing
(We lose ourselves once more)If I can't find my happiness
I'll sing your weary head to rest
With my overture

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