My Own Hands

Swans

It's not easy
To get at your mind
You dig a hole in the bed
And that's where you stayI'm alone
And I'm burning slowly
I don't regret
A thingI loved something once
But it turned into something I don't recognize
I loved something once
But it burned while I held it in my handNo matter how hard I try
You'll pull me
Back down
AgainYou'll betray me
Without any sense or shame
You'll betray me
And I'll burn for your memory againI'll burn for your memory
I'll burn for your shame
I'll burn for your memory
I'll burn for your shameThen I'll take myself
In my own hands
Then I'll break myself down
With my own handsI don't regret a
I don't regret a thing

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