

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 stay I'm alone
And I'm burning slowly
I don't regret
A thing I 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 hand No matter how hard I try
You'll pull me
Back down
Again You'll betray me
Without any sense or shame
You'll betray me
And I'll burn for your memory again I'll burn for your memory
I'll burn for your shame
I'll burn for your memory
I'll burn for your shame Then I'll take myself
In my own hands
Then I'll break myself down
With my own hands I don't regret a
I don't regret a thing

Songwriters

Gira Michael Rolfe Published by

SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>