

# Drowning The Old Hag

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

i can't get her off of my chest unless i'm sleeping on my side  
it's like drowning when the water may only exist in my head  
so i'll put a hole there and let my seas spill onto your shores  
rendering your plane of thinking a dizzy little girl on the edge of the world  
don't tell me that there is nothing to fear  
trying to share it is a reckless endeavor  
i can't take the weight of this head full of water

i

don't

sleep

i

hardly

move

you won't sleep you won't move at all when what you see and what you believe are two different things  
you can really start to wear down and lose it  
and they will never see it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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