

Guillotine

Wildlife

Your soul is tired
Feeling old
Got no styleAnd though its buried
Deep in the ground
You can find your smileYou got away from me for way too long
Youve got a wayDo you ever stop to wonder
Would you feel the blade
Of the falling guillotine
Do you wonder
Will it ever stop
Will it end your sufferingAnd I know
Cause its the same for me
An insane belief
About a screaming bird
Thats buried in your chest
Below the neck
Ill pull it out for you againYou got away from me for way too long
Youve got a wayDo you ever stop to wonder
Would you feel the blade
Of the falling guillotine
Do you wonder
Will it ever stop
Will it end your sufferingJut say the words
And I will save you now
Jut say the words
Jut say the words
And I will save you now
Jut say the wordsDo you ever stop to wonder
Would you feel the blade
Of the falling guillotine
Do you wonder
Will it ever stop
Will it end your suffering