

# Fistful Of Swoon

## Vandaveer

the stench of sulfur  
climbing up the drain  
open up your chest  
your heart would smell the same  
you got a lot of nerve  
defyn' your old man's word  
blood on your boots  
you got lust in your veins the shriek of sirens  
singing out of tune  
a dozen black roses  
in a hideous room  
you got a swagger  
you got a fistful of swoon  
blood on your hands  
steady that silver spoon though your towers were tall  
and your powers were grand  
you could not understand  
how you fell from great heights  
and you burrowed with speed  
a kingdom you did lead  
from heaven to hell cast from the garden  
with cunning and rage  
biding your time  
through dark and empty days  
trade in your canons  
your tenants and rules  
for pandemonium  
high capital rise ashes to ashes  
dust to dust  
all for not  
if not for all of us  
mighty king  
you held the reins  
you drove your chariot  
right down the drain though your towers were tall  
and your powers were grand  
you could not understand  
how you fell from great heights  
and you burrowed with speed

a kingdom you did lead  
from heaven to hell though your towers were tall  
and your powers were grand  
you could not understand  
how you fell from great heights  
and you burrowed with speed  
a kingdom you did lead  
from heaven to hell

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>