Mouth

Paradise Lost

Feel so low some days
And only I can taste
Resent security
Obscuring all I seeIn my mind, in my mouth, in my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I showI could go out in style
Go back from where I came
But luck sees to us all
And rarely plays the gameIn my mind, in my mouth, in my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I showWe've seen it all through many years of lonesome hell
Back to a place where we all terminate, we terminateIt's in my mind, it's in my mouth, it's in my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I showIt's in my mind, it's in my mouth, it's in my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I showIt's in my mind, it's in my mouth, it's in my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I showIt's in my mouth

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