

# The Swan

## Cheatahs

The swan, he bleeds.  
His wings are still.  
If you take what's pure,  
It only means you'll get yours. Got it made in the shade  
A god made in the shade The Swan, he leaves,  
No sign, no scene,  
The itch is spent,  
But every bird must sleep Got it made in the shade  
A god made in the shade  
Got it made in the shade  
A god made in the shade Backing vocals:  
You've got half the sun, but you've got no one.

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

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