

## **The Beloved** **"Failure on My Lips"**

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Under an eclipse of ever rising feeling  
Moving faster through my veins, bleeding out the sun  
That's beating down on our necks  
And burning my eyes

If this is a crutch for the weak  
Then I am the least of these  
So cut off my arms and break off my legs  
So I don't feel this anymore

Choking on all of the feeling  
That I'm swallowing in  
Tasting the failure on my lips  
That I've lead in, that I've lead in, that I've lead in

This is my last chance for survival  
A last ditch effort to cure my ache

We're so vain aren't we? We're so proud and empty  
We're left leaning on our only intrigue  
The lies that I've told they won't bury us whole  
They won't find us in time

This is the end of the story  
That I, I can't forget

This goes far beyond our loyalties  
We feign as a, a shield  
The teeming with guilt and resonance  
But we held our heads so high

We have not yet defeated failure

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