Jack The Giant Killer "Yeah I Fight Sharks For Charity"

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The roots of my life are withering
I blame the soil in vain
A low grade for a low achiever
This life will end shorter
I amounted to the taste of salt water
In a dead man's mouth

I smiled till every hammer broke every tooth Tears falling from empty sockets Force fed my fist to my face until my lungs were filled With prayer I can be Judas in your fairy tales and myths I will betray the man that never exists Bring me the cross before I die I'll take these ancient papers Rewrite the lies With my own ink I'll tell the story Slow dance in the ashes singing home sweet fucking I amounted to the taste of salt water In a dead mans mouth With my own ink I'll tell the story Of the man who was born to swim And learnt to sink

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