## Finger Eleven, Swallowtail

Let me in And let me go Tell me that I need to know

Swallow the key swallow the key You feel compelled but its far too late to try and tell me now So I'll try to suck it out Open mouth feels warm Secrets swollen so sore

We all know and we can't ask why You turned into an ugly butterfly That shape of you Closes in and forms a shade of grey Hanging over hanging me

Sorry you're gone The voices they left me thinking The words that I've forgotten now Try to come but can't come out