

They'll Clap When You're Gone

Chelsea Wolfe

I can feel the walls closing in
And I don't want to talk anymore
Wish I could quietly slip away
And leave you here with no void
The only reason I stay is to care for you
Everything else in me has atrophied
And I am cold and painless now
I want to live but i feel nothing
When can I die, when can I go?
When will I be free, when will I know?
When can I run? My legs are bound
When can i go, when can i go?
Was born a blackened seed in the wild
And I never was a child
I was pulled right out of the sea
And the salt, it never left my body
Someone opened me up while I was sleeping
And filled my body right up with sand
I carry a heaviness like a mountain
It forces me to remain
Alive and ugly, alive and ugly
Alive and ugly, alive and ugly
When can I die, when can I go?
When will I be free, when will I know?
When can I run? My legs are bound
Can I leave here, knowing you'll be strong without me?
They'll clap when you die
They'll love you when you're dead
And they'll understand
And you'll be forgiven then