

Exhumed

Zola Jesus

Bury the tongue between the teeth
Open the jaw and sink in deep
Force it open in cloud of greed
Dull throat, you let it sing, sing, sing, sing, sing

In the static you were reborn

In the white nights, what you asked for
Fire, like you, and now conform
Give you the marks over this war

Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down

The knife deep and spit down, swallow
Smoother, knocking, impalpable
Sever in two and fuse to bone

Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down
Let it sing
Don't let it hold you down