

Eightminutesupside down

36 Crazyfists

Nothing new for you now, how can you bury?
Filling up all your eyes and never swearing
With your embrace I receive, receive the enemy
Is this the Christ that you need or not the Christ that you need?

Where do you gain your strength?
One look and you will know
Who chokes on boxes of fucking pills?

Choking on your thoughts of what used to be

She's clothed with the silk
Waiting to be drained dry
And the echoes will come
They'll come all around
And drain us all...dry
They'll drain us all dry

As we gag on the dust of the everyday
I choke on one more reminder you know I'm alone
Where do you gain your strength? I wish I knew...
Where do you gain your strength? I wish I knew...

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Faith has led the way...dismantle