Eightminutesupsidedown

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 nee
d?

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...

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

Faith has led the way...dismantle