

## 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...

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