Hitler in My Heart

Antony and the Johnsons

As I search for a piece of kindness And I find Hitler in my heart

And he is whispering
"As sure as love will spring
From the Well of Blood in Vain, oh Jew!
The Well of Blood in Vain!"
La la la la la

And I fell into a deeper precipice With mouths of rapists
Jaws dropped down
Jaws dropped down
Jaws dropped

Don't punish me
For wanting your love inside of me
Don't punish me
For wanting your love inside of me

And I find Hitler in my heart From the corpses flowers grow

And I find Hitler in my heart From the corpses flowers grow

And I find Hitler in my heart From the corpses flowers grow Flowers grow From the corpses flowers grow Flowers grow