

Anything But You

Coal Chamber

Sweetened possessive farce.
our saints become sparce.
and now its an option to be transparent.
so in your heart that it's inherant.
now that you've found your wings(you want to fly).
now that I've done those things(you've said goodbye).
It would be ample if only you'd trample.
what you could not choke in life.
Choke Choke Choke Choke.
now that you've sold your soul.
what was the human toll?
and oh your sacrifice(your sacrifice).
? and oh what my human vice(you were).
It would be ample if only you'd trample.
what you could not choke in life.
Choke Choke Choke Choke.
I could be anyone.
I could be anything except for you.
except for you.
anything except for you.
no, anything to be a lie it didnt rain twice.
the clouds are over my head but i'm not dead yet.
I could be anyone.
I could be anything except for you.
except for you.
anything except for you.