

# My Pleasure

Emigrate

To all of the fallen  
To all you'll always be  
Victims of somebody's heart  
Nothing to kings and queens

Justification  
For what we never know  
Walls come down  
And men still drown  
In dreams so hard to hold

I made you my treasure  
And died for your pleasure  
So just for good measure  
Get down  
And know me from your knees

Never surrender  
Never let them take  
All I got and all I want  
And all I have at stake

Incineration  
No god and no king  
Listen now  
I'll show you how  
Set fire to everything

I made you my treasure  
And died for your pleasure  
So just for good measure  
Get down

I made you my treasure  
And died for your pleasure  
So just for good measure  
Get down  
And know me from your knees

To all of the fallen  
To all you'll always be  
Victims of somebody's heart  
Nothing to kings and queens

Alienation  
From what we called a home  
But with this pact  
We will attack  
And burn the night alone

I made you my treasure  
And died for your pleasure  
So just for good measure  
Get down

I made you my treasure  
And died for your pleasure

So just for good measure  
Get down  
And know me from your knees