

## First Communion

## Gang Gang Dance

She can wait he can wait we can wait  
They can wait  
She can wait he can wait we can wait  
They can wait

Prisms have kissed my lids  
Seasalt was rubbed on my hips  
Prisms have spit on my lids  
Moon lasered light on me,  
Prisms have kissed my lids  
Seasalt was rubbed on my hips  
Prisms have spit on my lids  
Moon lasered light on me

Our lives not suitable for them  
What kind of misuse is this?  
Assaulting holiness  
Where is Allah?

Give it to me my first communion  
Need that bread my mouth wide open  
Give it to me my first communion  
Mirror me and plague the youth of  
Bitter youth  
The asylums  
Gutter weeds  
Our blood's a fence to protect  
Can it separate the wings from our bodies  
If we do we won't be able to fly, no

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Can it separate the wings from our bodies  
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We can't separate the wings that  
Carry us  
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