

## Antichrist

The 1975

And I swear there's a ghost  
On this island  
And his hands all covered in blood  
And my wife inquired of understanding  
But of course, my dear, you can't  
She said how can I relate to somebody who doesn't speak  
I feel like I'm just treading water

Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?

Well he comes and he goes  
So capricious  
And his work appears so rushed  
Well I love the house that we live in  
And I love you all too much

Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?

Well criminals and liars  
Keep it in your cells spill it in mine  
And I love the house that we live in  
And I love you all too much

The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off  
The blood is on your tongue, as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off