

A.F.I. "The Interview"

Visit "[The Interview](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Forever waiting for disaster,
What David calls servant and master,
Will you play it, too?
As this displacement begs for water.
Swimming, bathing,
Drowning in sorrow.

Scream with me.

I crawl across this cracked expansion,
I'll be buried, soon,
Beneath the sand with pure intentions.
Wanting, something, someone to follow.

For a change, I'll refrain,
From hiding all of me from you.
[Here's my lullaby.]
Pray for rain, lose your name.
And watch all your dreams fall through.
[Hush now, don't you cry.]

I swoon upon my knees come crashing,
Will you bury, me?
Today, this small favor I'm asking.
Hold me.
You may drop me tomorrow.

For a change, I'll refrain,
From hiding all of me from you.
[Here's my lullaby.]
Pray for rain, lose your name.
And watch all your dreams fall through.
[Hush now.]

For a change, I'll refrain,
From hiding all of me from you.

Pray for rain, lose your name.
And watch all your dreams fall through.

Here's my lullaby.
Hush now, don't you cry.

Calm down.
Come down, cold resides with me.

I flee to
[I flee to..]
Decemberunderground.
As you exhale,
I breathe in
[And sink into...]
The waterunderground,
And I grow pale without you.

Visit [A.F.I.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.