

Anadivine "Fountain Imperfection"

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Fall to sleep whispered in the air as you lay
Rest is here kindled by this flame and it decayed
You'll stay here until i tell you it's time to go
Time to go

You feel my hands around your throat how deep does
your soul dig in?
The shovels digging up the hole that you will someday
live in

In this case closed shut by my nails as you scream
Rest is here buried by my voice in roses you'll lay
There you'll lay

In my arms
You peel the skin right off your bones how beautiful are
you in-
Side the skin i used to hold and you will someday die in
As long as you put these roses on your grave
You'll stay strong - the fountain imperfection
(you feel my hands around your throat how deep does
your soul dig in?
The shovels digging up the hole that you will someday
live in)

As long as you put these roses on your grave
You'll stay strong - the fountain imperfection
(you peel the skin right off your bones how beautiful
are you in-
Side the skin i used to hold and you will someday die
in)

The fountain imperfection

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