

Anandmurti Gurumaa

"Passion For Publication"

Visit "[Passion For Publication](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the calming before the storm
Alcohol sits nicely in your stomach warm
When you wake up hungover
You wish you were sober.

I've danced with the devil
And dreamed with the demons
Fell asleep with death
Then fell short of breath
When you wake up hungover
You wish you were sober

Just be pretty but na?ve
Anything you hear is what you believe
Let the rhyme get stuck in your head
Wish you had undressed me in your head

It's the low before the high
It's been so long you thought you would die
When you wake up hungover
You wish you were sober

And I'll be counting the days that the sun goes past
With the clouds beneath my feet

Just be pretty but na?ve
Anything you hear is what you believe
Let the rhyme get stuck in your head
Wish you had undressed me in your bed

'Cuz we've been falling apart
Built to crumble from the start
I'm a cold metal machine
And I'll do things you've never seen

Just be pretty but na?ve
Anything you hear is what you believe
Let the rhyme get stuck in your head
Wish you had undressed me in your

Just be pretty but na?ve

Anything you hear is what you believe
Let the rhyme get stuck in your head
Wish you had undressed me in your bed

'Cuz we've been falling apart
Built to crumble from the start
I'm a cold metal machine
And I'll do things you've never seen

And what they don't tell you in church is
Saints are sinners too.

Visit [Anandmurti Gurumaa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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