Anatrofobia "Embrace The Dead"

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Coming through your district I see the red light on I feel the warmth of the street And I feel the drugs infecting me

Don't come screaming
Cold words, demands
Helpless you cry
Each night you pray that tomorrow you won't die
You're living, barely breathing

Embrace the Dead

Raise your hands To the god in the sky That let's you breathe tonight

Coming through your district I see the rip lipstick on You sell yourself so cheap Sleep with the night to carry on

Don't come screaming
Cold words, demands
Helpless you cry
Each night you pray that tomorrow you won't die
You're living, barely breathing

Embrace the dead

Raise your hands To the god in the sky That let's you breathe tonight

You're living, barely breathing You're living, barely breathing You're living, barely breathing You're living, barely breathing

You're living You're living Embrace the dead

Raise your hands To Christ the Lord That let's you breathe too

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