

Anterrabae

"The Hands Of Christ Are Beautiful Hands"

Visit "[The Hands Of Christ Are Beautiful Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The words across the grave read "God, how you've startled me" all we can ask for is sleep I moved across your grave beneath the sunset candlelight mistaken for moonlight the intensity of these sensations means nothing to those around us what's that noise everyone is dead here absence radiates what kind of party is this these words are indecisive and I forgot the question (No sound except you) I am liberated I am lost I shiver with fever I am I (No sound except you) all we can ask for is sleep I moved across your grave beneath the sunset candlelight mistaken for moonlight there's a knock at my door god how you've startled me the name across the grave reads Pontius Pilate boys we're going home and we're bringing the plague back with us here's to the death of happy endings thanks for ruining my life

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