

# **Chevelle**

## **"Antisaint"**

Visit "[Antisaint](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Visit again white elephant  
Who sent you to the loom?  
Shall we sever everything?  
Ponder this while we ponder why

He's starting to follow crows  
And climbing the ladder somewhere out to really begin  
to scare  
And plotting to clear the grounds  
With a fine tooth comb

You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint

Nothing to say for the last time  
Just want to sink his will  
Like a predator's prey in the cold  
Slowly starts to show  
Assurance is what they need  
Hold the lion until it's fed  
It's still only morning  
But the fly's surfaced

You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint

The stakes are too low  
We may not need any  
Could we never feel?  
And if you could tell

That the cleverest acting  
Was the lying by you  
Lying by you  
Lying by you

You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint  
You poor little Antisaint

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

---

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