

Emanuel "Anathamatics"

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You ride in on that high horse,
And smile for the camera,
With a mouth full of pearls.
And those bright lights, dilate your eyes.
The hills are alive with you private school girls.
And I thank god,
That I am the salt of the earth.

Hold back your hair,
You've got this curse on your sleeve,
But you wear it so well.
When we collide the world caves in. (on us)

Lying awake, waiting for dawn to fill a hole in my head.
Cause I get so fucking numb,
Watching the static when the airwaves are dead.

Thanking god for the end of the earth tonight.

Hold back your hair,
You've got this curse on your sleeve,
But you wear it so well.
When we collide the world caves in. (on us)

I forgot why I came here in the first place.
I forgot why I was ever born in the first place

Hold back your hair,
You've got this curse on your sleeve,
But you wear it so well.
When we collide the world caves in. (on us)

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