

From First To Last "Afterbirth"

Visit "[Afterbirth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born in a house
Of glass and silver floors
There were so many people
Wearing masks
One question with two answers
I asked...

I was born in a house
Of glass and silver floors
There were so many people
Wearing masks
One question with two answers
I asked...

Anywhere is better than here
Away from you

Breed me, breed me
Give me away
Lie to me, lie to me
Give me away

What do you say?
Just you and I
South on the five
For a couple of days?
You take your car
I'll take my bag
You take the wheel
I'll gather money

For gas

Anywhere is better than here
Away from you

Breed me, breed me
Give me away
Lie to me, lie to me
Give me away

Danny...

Oh Danny [x4]

I was born to be given away...

Breed me, breed me
Give me away
Lie to me, lie to me
Give me away

They told me...
A little boy who had been wearing my face
Had told me I was born to be given away

Visit [From First To Last](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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