Haste The Day "An Adult Tree"

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So cold, your icy fingers
Around my neck
You offer this rotten apple
Begging me to taste and see
I take just one bite

I know you're coming like a bad dream When the demons fall to place Perverting all the answers Corrupting what's inside you Believing everything Cut deeper to the core

But we know what's inside

Go to bed young dreamer A prophet you'll arise To call us out Go to bed young dreamer You tell of our decline But you follow us down

The breath of the fallen angel Brings death if you breathe it in Although you know what dwells inside

To bite down, to chew, and to swallow To muscle it down to dissolve Bed ridden shivering fever Follow it down

Your icy fingers around my neck
Offering destruction
And begging me to taste and see
So I take just one bite
It's the poison in your veins
It's the shiver down your spine
Cut deeper to the core
But we know what's inside

And we know you'll bite down And you'll follow us all the way down Visit <u>Haste The Day</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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