

## Sleep Serapis Sleep "Apostatize! (The Jack Daily Experience)"

Visit "[Apostatize! \(The Jack Daily Experience\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There you are  
Cold, dark and balled like all my rough drafts

Feeling for walls, I find but pangs of nausea  
Followed by a blackout.

Disguised in the waxing light  
Redefining Humility

This Wall of walls, he puts his hand on my shoulder  
And in it's stigmata I find hope

You don't know what it's like  
Not knowing where you go at night  
You don't know how it feels  
To be cast asunder

Through 1, 000 depths  
As the spotlight burns through the sea  
Cold, oh so cold

The miracle on 34th street is coming by way of a  
bloody syringe  
We've got to give Him control, before it's too late

I swear you're goin' out of style, baby  
Seems cutting throats was just a fad  
There's more at stake here, than presumption  
Or any doubts you've ever had

We'll make you  
Eat those words

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