

Moist "Resurrection"

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I've been drowned out by the rain
Still I'm wishing I could stay
But I'm sorry, my old friend
I've got to leave you once again

And despite what I might say
I measure pleasure by the pain
Measure pleasure by the twisting
Of the metal in the vein

And it might be very hard
Can't be more than what we are
Can't be more 'til it's over
Here comes the resurrection

Everybody's got to die from something
Nothing ever left to leave you when you go
I saw you strip my babies
Animal the way you cut them might be
Animal the way I cut you from below

So you goad me into spite
It's the cruelty that you'd like
It's the waiting for the one thing
That you never could define

Fill the longing just because
Emasculate the ones you love
Have to wait 'til it's over
We are the less than mighty

Never was a way I thought it could be
Never quite enough to leave you when you go
I saw you strip my babies
Animal the way you cut them might be
Animal the way I cut you from below

I've been drowned out by the rain
Still I'm wishing I could stay
But I'm sorry, my old friend
I'll have to leave you once again

And despite what I might say
I measure pleasure by the pain
Measure pleasure by the twisting
Of the metal in the vein

And it might be very hard
Can't be more than what we are
Can't be more 'til it's over
Here comes the resurrection

Everybody wants to die for something
Never thought I'd live to leave you when you go
I saw you strip my babies
Animal the way you cut them might be
Animal the way we caught you from below

And if anger is the ending
Of the thing that we've become
For the mother and the father
And the sister and the son

Through the shallow without wanting
Realization to mistake
Through the ugliness
To open all the things we can't replace

I will control
I will control
I will control
I will control

I will control
I will control
I will control

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