

Nemhain

"Ana"

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I got a girl, got a girl called Ana
pure as snow, got a long way to go, Ana, oh Ana
Wants to be a beauty queen, on the cover of a
magazine, Ana, oh Ana

Praying to your cold white god, with a razor spill young
blood, just a girl, just 16,
never gonna make that magazine, Ana, oh Ana

I got a girl, got a girl called Ana
skin & bone she's a long way from home, Ana, oh Ana
they all want you when you're sick, purge your body to
make it, Ana, oh Ana

Getting fat on milk & honey, life is just distant memory,
locked inside, waiting to die, with a spoon for a friend
and a needle in your arm,
Ana, oh Ana

She's gonna ride, gonna ride, gonna ride, she's gonna
ride gonna ride gonna ride
Taste a cut, taste a cold cut, taste a cold cut of suicide

She's gonna ride, she's gonna ride, she's gonna ride,
she's gonna ride
Ana, Ana, Ana, Ana

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