Angels Of Light "Praise Your Name"

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Where are you wounded girls
With bruised faces and blackened eyes
Break open your glass doors
Welcome the whirling debris
Carve your name there
In the marble and concrete

Kill idiot violence
Punish greed, punish me
Run naked through the streets
Stabbing bloody eyes and scream
I pray for you murderous
I pray for you well-honed and clean
I pray for you any way
Your violent nature needs you to be

And I, I praise your name
I praise your name
I praise the taste of the word on my tongue
And I praise your righteous rising hate
I praise your soft lips
And I praise your revenge
I praise your tenderness and your skin
And I praise your pure incorruptible pain

I praise your name
I praise your name
I praise your name
And I praise your name

I like you like that
Lying there on your side
I praise the scars on your body
And I praise your black-mirrored eyes
I praise your name
I praise your name
I praise your name
I praise your name

You're glorious Glory... glorious Glory... glorious So rise above the garbage Leave me where I fall Rise above the wreckage Kill anything that walks

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