

Showbiz & A.G.

"And The Smokers And Children Shall Be Cast Down"

Visit "[And The Smokers And Children Shall Be Cast Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sing with me child, as my ears are bleeding,
The dreams that have now seemed so fleeting,
Still your cradle, with no effort sways,
Where this monochromatic record is played,
And I'll purse my lips and blow kisses goodbye,
It's so easy if you never ask yourself why,
My lungs will contract and give up a brief sigh,
Shall we say an appendage has finally...died?

Or is it easier to go on with a smile,
With flatering ease, and talk for a while,
Words fall from your mouth and are lost on the floor,
And I can't go on singing anymore

Oh the tale you tell, oh the web that you've spun,
And the salt that was sprinkled on the things you have
done,
Makes the anger oh so sweet, makes the world fall at
your feet,
Makes the pity that you pour over your head quite a
treat,
So go ahead and cry, and go ahead and lie,
Begin every sentence that you vomit with "I",
And then Jesus will forgive you, but oh what can I do,
To see if there's enough forgiveness left for me

But in all of Israel, father did you see someone who
seeks himself so perfectly,
The Pharisees would be content at the sight of me,
The snakes would wrap around me and we'd dance
across the sea,
To ridicule you there and to spit upon your face,
Unsheathe this wicked tongue, and invite disgrace,
Isn't that the goal that I've always pursued?
While I beg you, lord to be used for you

Under a light in Bethlehem I was sifting through the
sand,
The saline burned my eyes, I was looking for your
hand,
I gave up on myself, and left this pride disarmed,

I cried out "I'm alone!" and found myself in your arms

Rest in me oh my love,
I have loved you before the world began,
Rest in me oh my love,
You will never to wander too far to reach my hand,
Did they not murder you?
Did they not see you die?
Hanging on a tree as the life had left your eyes,
Did we not torture you?
Smiling as you died,
Or is it that you killed death itself, and now you are
alive?

I won't find you there, lying with yourself,
Sleep under a rock until your mouth is full of insects,
I won't look for you, praying to your ceiling,
Swallow every snake and sing of your mistakes,
Put lipstick on your mirror,
Cry into your hands

Visit [Showbiz & A.G.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.