

Anathallo

"Don't Kid Yourself You Need A Physician"

Visit "[Don't Kid Yourself You Need A Physician](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't Kid Yourself, You Need a Physician
For days and weeks I made the parting call. I cupped
my hands, my mouth in "O." I shouted saying,
"Brothers, hold my fading arms in the air, I am weak!"
They just faded there, my voice was gone. Who will
rescue me from this body, not the arms, the fingers
stillâ€¦ yes, they feel what they touch as well, cut the
cords. Let the ancient Adam go. I've been dancing with
this corpse for nineteen years. And when I said, "Who
will shave my head, and on the night, reveal me in my
skin?" All the secrets of fitness: all the fitness He
requires is to feel your need for Him.*** In my room, in
my room, in this gospel I have made, salvation is a
broken cistern in a handmade frame. I cut the sheets
into a flag, paint it red, self-pity hangs over the
doorway in. From seven times seventy scraping knees,
blood lets, deficiencies, these are the layers of
bandages, protection from the sting. In this great
lacking, I've found a way. And when I said, "Who will
shave my head, and on that night reveal me in my
skin?" All the secrets of fitness: all the fitness He
requires is to feel your need for Him.*** Who will
rescue me from this body, not the arms, the fingers
stillâ€¦ yes, they feel what they touch as well, cut the
cords. Let the ancient Adam go. I've been dancing with
this corpse for nineteen years.

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