

## **Anberlin**

# **"Embrace The Dead"**

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Coming through your district  
I see the red light on  
I feel the warmth of the street  
And I feel the drugs infecting me

Don't come screaming  
Cold words, demands  
Helpless you cry  
Each night you pray that tomorrow you won't die  
You're living, barely breathing

Embrace the Dead

Raise your hands  
To the god in the sky  
That let's you breathe tonight

Coming through your district  
I see the rip lipstick on  
You sell yourself so cheap  
Sleep with the night to carry on

Don't come screaming  
Cold words, demands  
Helpless you cry  
Each night you pray that tomorrow you won't die  
You're living, barely breathing

Embrace the dead

Raise your hands  
To the god in the sky  
That let's you breathe tonight

You're living, barely breathing  
You're living, barely breathing  
You're living, barely breathing  
You're living, barely breathing

You're living  
You're living

Embrace the dead

Raise your hands  
To Christ the Lord  
That let's you breathe too

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