

Sullivan

"The Charity Of Saint Elizabeth"

Visit "[The Charity Of Saint Elizabeth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cold and fever wrap disease around your neck
Here's hemostats to stop the flow of blood
Summer freckles hide the roses on your cheeks
Does heaven keep a place for her inside?

Breathe till it freezes
Colors carry phantoms to their graves
What leaks in will seep out
The run-off from a gutter tells the story of our child

The message in the water
"The kids are going home tonight"
I know the voice of orderly all too well

Call the parents on theirs cell phones
You see, they need to get get here right now
'Cause there is an angel in the place of the boy next
door
I'm afraid I've got some bad news

Something's in this room tonight
Something's in this place
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here

Something's in this room tonight
Death has found escape
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here

Look under the bed
Look under the bed

Stop striking matches to disguise the smell
We all know, all day all night all we hear
Is blue bouncing through the walls
As Madre Santiago takes a knee
And she screams to the fluorescents

All our lives for this one night
Our sleep can't hide from you
So take my dreams in place of me

I reach my hand to you

All our lives for this one night
Our sleep can't hide from you
So take my dreams in place of me
I reach my hand to you

Something's in this room tonight
Something's in this place
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here

Something's in this room tonight
Death has found escape
And I'm right here waiting
And I'm right here

Look under the bed
Look under the bed

Slip through the crack, a gathering of adults
White skirts, blue-green scrubs, shaking their heads
Stop pointing your fingers and making your rounds
It's not going to be me, it's not going to be me

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