

## **Hatfield Juliana**

### **"Get Off Your Knees"**

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You taste little bits that wouldn't digest  
And you shit 'em out of your system  
You grab hands, squeeze, then let it go  
Drop it and watch it fall away like snow  
Yearning for a drug that doesn't exist  
Using your mouth like a fist  
That smile can't even show on your face  
You gotta get out of this place  
[Like the noose snared to your leg don't fit?]  
[Though even if you found the key you can't?]  
Get off your knees and repeat after me  
The devil rocks my soul  
Accept the fact [that you didn't die?]  
And you'll begin to go  
There's a lump in my throat that won't go away  
I'm gonna rip it out  
I'm gonna kill desire and knock it down  
[You'll be under my foot?] down on the ground  
You're trying to get the picture  
When there's nothing really to get  
You're running around in the desert trying to get wet

You're wanting to hold on tight

When there's nothing really to hold

Stop that train of thought that drives you into the cold

Get off your knees and repeat after me

The devil rocks my soul

Accept the fact [that you didn't die?]

And you'll begin to go

Get off your knees and repeat after me

The devil rocks my soul

Accept the fact [that you didn't die?]

And you'll begin to go

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