

## Anima

### "Fireworks"

Visit "[Fireworks](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Now it's eight, I've been trying to get that taste off my tongue  
I was dreaming of just you, now our cereal, it is warm  
Attractive day in the rubble of the night from before  
Now I can't walk in a vacuum, I feel ugly, I feel my pores  
It's the trees of this day that I do battle with for the light  
Then I start to feel tragic, people greet me, I'm polite  
"What's the day?"  
"What's you doin'?"  
"How's your mood?"  
"How's that song?"  
Man it passes right by me, it's behind me, now it's gone  
And I can't lift you up, my mind is tired  
It's family beaches that I desire  
A sacred night, we'll watch the fireworks  
The frightened babies poo  
They've got two flashing eyes and they're colored why  
They make me feel that I'm only all I see sometimes

I've been eatin' with a good friend who said  
"A genie made me out of the earth's skin"  
But in spite of her she is my birth kin  
She spits me out in her surly blood rivers  
All the people I'm lurkin'  
Are dominions of the hot Turk dish  
If the elephants be reaching for our purses  
Then meet me after the world with the shivers

"What's the day?"  
"What are you doing?"  
"How's your food?" "How's that song?"  
Man it passes right by me  
It's behind me now it's gone  
I can't lift you up cause my mind is tired  
It's family beaches that I desire  
That sacred night where we watched the fireworks  
They frightened the babies and you know  
They've got two flashing eyes and  
If they are color blind, they make me feel  
That you're only what I see sometimes

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

---

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