Juliane Hatfield "Gett Of 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 he 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

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