

# Anadivine, Adding Insult To Injury

Lets start this off  
by burning down our bridges  
and collecting or protecting  
everything in our best interest  
take my money  
take it from me  
take my soul and let it  
go into the night  
take everything that we have  
with the lights on we crawl into the shadows  
picking out the movements of my life  
but when they're gone  
these halos fit like nooses  
and who is going to produce our tired scene  
where will we go  
does someone know  
cant fight them all  
they're making our decisions  
and reflecting or neglecting  
all the talent that we've given  
fame comes down in such bad taste  
electrocute my mouth and the words I say  
fame like such has high stakes  
illuminates my mouth and the words I say  
the words I say  
with the lights on we crawl into the shadows  
picking out the movements of my life  
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