

Anadivine, Fountain Imprefection

fall to sleep whispered in the air as you lay,
rest is here kindled by this flame and it decays
you'll stay here until I tell you its time to go (time to go)

you feel my hands around your throat, how deep does your soul dig in,
the shovels digging up the hole that you will someday live in

and this cage close shut, bite my nails as you scream
rest is here buried by my voice and roses you'll lay (theres your grave)
in my arms

you peeled the skin right off your bones how beautiful are you inside
the skin that used to hold and you will someday die in

you feel my hands around your throat, how deep does your soul dig in,
the shovels digging up the hole that you will someday live in

(ashes fall as I put these roses on your grave you'll stay still fountain imprefection) (2x)

you peeled the skin right off the bone how beautiful are you inside
the skin that used to hold and you will someday die in
(fountain imprefection)