

# Antony And The Johnsons, Find the rhythm of yo

I live my life on the line between darkness  
And borderlined angels hold me and whisper my self loathing  
Great force of everlast rumbles like churning mountains  
Behind the gores of mother's eye  
Behind the gores of mother's eye  
Behind the gores of mother's eye  
Now my ocean's, my inner lake's, lost in too much water  
Close my eyes to see I'm blinded by the salt more  
And i'm unable, lost my body, whispers from my past  
Cobra opens up a storm looks the two-bit in the eye  
What mother, what mother, what mother am I?  
Kiss of a child in a bonfire  
Kiss of a maggot in a sea of pigs  
Kiss of a child with a maggot in his voice  
My love unveiled your kindness, hold me, forever rest  
Find the rhythm of your love for me  
Find the rhythm of your love for me  
Find the rhythm of your love  
Find the rhythm of your love for me  
Find the rhythm of your love for me  
Find the rhythm of your love for me  
Find the rhythm of your love for me