

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 unvailed 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
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