

Black Light Burns, Mesopotamia

x2:

Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia
You fucking give me the creeps,
You fucking give me the creeps

x2:

I've never known another city to burn

Face down in the bottom of a river,
Swimming with the dead makes me wanna shiver,
If you really wanna know,
I'd rather just drown alone

Clay fingers reaching for the ceiling
Once numb, now tingling with feeling
You'll see in the end that nothing really gets away

x4:

And I'd give it all up,
Just to be with you

x2:

Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia
You fucking give me the creeps,
You fucking give me the creeps

I've never known another city to burn

You took back the mud from which you're made
And threw it at me like a fucking grenade
You keep cutting my throat, then you ask me if im feeling okay

This city is just like any other,
They just keep blowing it up,
And building up another
If you look in the hole,
You'll see it ain't going away

x4:

Not give it all up,
Just to be with you

x2:

Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia
You fucking give me the creeps,
You fucking give me the creeps

x2:

I've never known another city to burn

x16:

City to burn