

# Sanctuary Rig, Mitchell And Shaw (Inverted)

Creeping back into the room,  
Try not to make a sound  
Suppressing everything you have to say  
Crawling back into the ring  
To take it lying down  
It's been so long, you know no other way

Who leaves you nothing when they take it all?  
Who's got it? Mitchell and Shaw  
Who's got the love that's fit to break your balls  
Who's got it? Mitchell and Shaw

Slipping through the Northern door  
To make a churchman's oath  
Contemplating every word you say  
Sleeping neath the bones  
Of matrimony's holy ghost  
Jesus doesn't want you anyway

Richer for poorer, you can have my wealth  
Who's got it? Mitchell and Shaw  
You fed my sickness and you wrecked my health  
Who's got it? Mitchell and Shaw

Mitchell and Shaw used to have a rapport  
While their love shone red and gold  
Talk of the town, well, they got around  
Before it all turned ugly, sick and cold  
You wouldn't say it was bound to go that way  
On the outside they were strong  
They wouldn't tell of their bleak domestic hell  
Where your best is always wrong  
Mitchell and Shaw fought to even the score  
So the war would carry on

Crouching in the corner  
With the shadows closing in  
Broken down with nowhere left to go  
Unclean eyes and dirty lies  
And we know where you've been  
Fix your plastic smile, on with the show

Who's got the muscle fit to break your heart?  
Who's got it? Mitchell and Shaw  
Co-signed in blood: until us death do part  
Who's got it? Mitchell and Shaw