

# The Saintbox, Eulalia

Wish I could crack this  
A neck  
Opens up beneath a blade and a bird  
Flies over  
Releasing all she was to the heaven

Sleight of a cold hand  
A trick  
For the audience to cheer take a look  
At the dead girl  
As God is pulling coins from your ear

They tried to set the little girl aflame  
She was without a sin and would not burn  
And so they had to find another way /2x

If they chose to slice me down in two  
They would find  
Nothing, ooo

Wish I could crack this  
A child  
With a heart so full of darkness and light  
Did you make her up  
Just another one of your lies

Eu-la-lia... /4x

They tried to set the little girl aflame  
She was without a sin and would not burn  
And so they had to find another way /2x