

A.F.I., The Nephilim

Swing through sadness, tears of joy.

Curse the sunlight.

Arsenic for the girls and boys.

Drink the madness, smoke so coy.

Smile injection.

Serum of a will destroyed.

The seasons change without me.

I remain in shadows growing wings.

The spirit song still surrounds me, in refrain, in shadows growing wings.

Like an angel with two broken wings, reach the to sky again.

Like a devil, meant for better things, I will find my place on high.

The seasons change without me.

I remain in shadows growing wings.

The spirit song still surrounds me, in refrain, in shadows growing wings.

Like an angel with two broken wings, reach the to sky again.