

# Public Image Ltd., Annalisa

Think I'm proud to be your enemy  
Take your hands off of me  
You're worse than the thing that possessed me  
They way they were  
The way they should have been  
Annalisa

Annalisa was 15 years  
Stole her soul  
But I hear no tears  
Ever been alone  
And heard the voice  
Not your own  
I've seen those fears  
Annalisa

Somehow you used ignorance for sense  
Melodrama in your eyes  
All concern rests with the dead  
Annalisa

Annalisa had no escape  
Starved to death in a waiting room  
Cheap concern and rosary beads  
Did not solve screaming needs  
Annalisa

Annalisa

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Stole her soul  
But I hear no tears  
Ever been alone  
And heard the voice  
Not your own  
I've seen those fears  
Annalisa  
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Annalisa  
Annalisa  
Annalisa

Crawl like rabid dog

Annalisa (repeat)