

Saliva, Separated Self

If there's a God at Heaven's Door
Do you think He wants me anymore?
It's all left up to circumstances
A whole life filled with second chances
Pounded like nails into my floor...
Everybody hates
And everybody dies
Begin to seperate
A world that's full of lies
Seperate Yourself
To Seperate Itself
Seperate Yourself
To Seperate Itself
Surely there's a better place for me
A place where I can spend eternity
A place where there is no more pain
And there is only sunshine reigning
And there is no one walking on their knees...
Everybody hates
And everybody dies
Begin to seperate
A world that's full of lies
Seperate Yourself
To Seperate Itself
Seperate Yourself
To Seperate Itself
My angels they surround me
My demons they have found me
My demons they surround me
My angels they have found me (now)
My angels they surround me
My demons they have found me (now)
Seperated...
Seperate Yourself
To Seperate Itself
Seperate Yourself
To Seperate Itself
Seperate Yourself
Seperated Self