

# Silverchair, Ana's Song (Open Fire)

Please die Ana  
For as long as you're here we're not  
You make the sound of laughter  
and sharpened nails seem softer  
And I need you now somehow  
And I need you now somehow

Open fire on the needs designed  
On my knees for you  
Open fire on my knees desires  
What I need from you

Imagine pageant  
In my head the flesh seems thicker  
Sandpaper tears corrode the film

And I need you now somehow  
And I need you now somehow

Open fire on the needs designed  
On my knees for you  
Open fire on my knees desires  
What I need from you

And you're my obsession  
I love you to the bones  
And Ana wrecks your life  
Like an Anorexia life

Open fire on the needs designed  
On my knees for you  
Open fire on my knees desires  
What I need from you  
Open fire on the needs designed  
Open fire on my knees desires  
On my knees for you

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Artist Info |  
Letras