

Divine

Antony and the Johnsons

Divine Good-Bye, baby
Baby, good-bye
Divine, oh Divine
Falling like a picture of time Oh he was the Mother of America
He was my self-determined guru
Myself, I hold your big fat heart in my hands And I hold your bleeding heart in my hands
A supernova
A flame on fire
Shining in the darkness Did someone mention a rapture
Well I turn to think of you
Who walked the way with so much pain
Who holds the mirror up to fools And I'll murder the ingrates
Who stand in our way!
And I'll swallow shit, laughing
On my bed of hay! And I hold your big fat heart in my hands
And I hold your burning heart in my hands
A supernova
A flame on fire
Shining in the darkness Divine
Divine A supernova
A flame on fire
Shining in the darkness

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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