Anthrax

Kimya Dawson

there's anthrax in the envelope i opened in my dream the sky is red and little kids are running, screaming in the street i tried to run and save them but i had molasses feet i keep having nightmares and i'm scared to go to sleepif you fall in i'll jump down and touch your face while we're both sinking (stinking thinking) we won't drown you are my friend and what we're doing's too important for our lives to end quite yetin montreal i got so mad, someone broke into the van stole my guitar and aaron's bag then we turned on cnn, watched the towers fall again and realized that our lives aren't so badthis is just a test take it with love and you will pass you will be rewarded if you do your very best nothing ever goes as planned so don't take anything for granted if you do the world will kick your assthe air is filled with computers and carpets skin and bones and telephones and file cabinets coke machines, firemen, landing gear, and cement they say that it's okay but i say don't breathe inthe air is filled with computers and carpets skin and bones and telephones and file cabinets coke machines, firemen, landing gear, and cement they say that it's okay but i say don't breathe that shit inan angel named gabriel is watching over you he was a friend mistreated now he's dead so say you're sorry to him when you say your prayers tonight if you make amends the gates to heaven here on earth will open up againif you fall in i'll jump down and touch your face while we're both sinking (stinking thinking) we won't drown you are my friend and what we're doing's too important for our lives to end quite yet

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