Deathbed Atheist

Norma Jean

Watch it all change and watch it go away.

Watch it all never be the same again.

Watch it all all be nothing like we thought before.

Watch it all. Watch it.

Watch it all be lies, damned lies, statistics.

Lie to me. Lie to me. Lie to me.

Take it all in and take it all from me.

Take it all and bury it deep inside of you.

Take it all and run away.

Take it all forever.

Take it all.

Bury your hands in the sand.

You'll never use them on me again.

Bury your hands in the sand.

You'll never use them on me again.

Lie, take it all.

Take it. Take it all. Take it.

Lie, take it all.

Take it. Take it all. Take it.

Bury your hands in the sand.

You'll never use them on me again.

Bury your hands in the sand.

You'll never use them on me again.

I'm exhausted from shaking hands with your meat hook fingers.

This is my nightmare.

Lie to me, this is my nightmare.

Lie, this is my nightmare, to me.

This is my nightmare.

This is my nightmare.

Bury your hands in the sand.

You'll never use them on me again.

Bury your hands in the sand.

You'll never use them on me again.

And I'm exhausted from shaking hands with your meat hook fingers.

Lies, damned lies, statistics.

Lie to me. Lie to me. Lie to me.

Lie, bury your hands in the sand.

Lie, you'll never use them on me again.

Lie.

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