

# Made In Chernobyl

Viza

I feel woven to the ground,  
disguised in a gown you dream up.  
Eyes sowed shut right down to the bone  
but the chalice reminds me of home, let me out. Why did you flinch?  
When all I have been asking  
is to steer me from your fears my love. Once, twice, thrice isn't enough.  
The devil grins in my cup and my soul.  
I fall right down to the floor,  
there's blood in the drawer and it's yours. Why did you flinch?  
When all I have been asking  
is to steer me from your fears my love.

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

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