

Anemic

Running through the swamp
running here at midnight
I'd rather be on
a holiday flight

Lights are breaking through
bubbles on the surface
you're rising up,
I see can your face now

Anemic,
you're so anemic
you're pale and blue
I don't think you're the truth

Carying you away
sleeping in the dark soil
I'd rather be on
the soft and silken sheets

Waking up to a
brand new life again now
the moon will shine
in your dark and hungry eyes

Anemic,
you're so anemic
you're pale and blue
I don't think you're the truth

Anemic,
I'm not polemic
you're pale and blue
I don't think you're the truth

Open up your eyes
the world is new
clear the dust away
eternity waits

Moonlight calls to you
you're rising up
spread your wings and fly
out into the night

Hunger is your force
passion is your friend now
nighttime is waiting
for you to hunt and feed

Sleeping in the soil
hunting round all night long
emotions boil
never get to see the sun

Anemic,
you're so anemic
you're pale and blue
I don't think you're the truth

Anemic,
I'm not polemic
you're pale and blue
I don't think you're the truth