

My Pleasure

Emigrate

To all of the fallen
To all you'll always be
Victims of somebody's heart
Nothing to kings and queens

Justification
For what we never know
Walls come down
And men still drown
In dreams so hard to hold

I made you my treasure
And died for your pleasure
So just for good measure
Get down
And know me from your knees

Never surrender
Never let them take
All I got and all I want
And all I have at stake

Incineration
No god and no king
Listen now
I'll show you how
Set fire to everything

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And died for your pleasure
So just for good measure
Get down

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And died for your pleasure
So just for good measure
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And know me from your knees

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Alienation
From what we called a home
But with this pact
We will attack
And burn the night alone

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And died for your pleasure
So just for good measure
Get down

I made you my treasure
And died for your pleasure

So just for good measure
Get down
And know me from your knees