

# I Am the Antichrist to You

Kishi Bashi

Who are you? Who am I to you?  
I am the antichrist to you  
fallen from the sky with grace  
into your arms race

Lucid lovers me and you  
a deal of matchless value  
I was always quick to admit defeat  
empty statements of bones and meat

And my heart it shook with fear  
I'm a coward behind a shield and spear  
Take this sword and throw it far  
Let it shine under the morning star

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One for my heart and two for show  
three tears for all the souls below

One day we made them into figurines  
burned them all with all my favorite things

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