

# Resurrection

Moist

I've been drowned out by the rain  
Still I'm wishing I could stay  
But I'm sorry, my old friend  
I've got to leave you once again

And despite what I might say  
I measure pleasure by the pain  
Measure pleasure by the twisting  
Of the metal in the vein

And it might be very hard  
Can't be more than what we are  
Can't be more 'til it's over  
Here comes the resurrection

Everybody's got to die from something  
Nothing ever left to leave you when you go  
I saw you strip my babies  
Animal the way you cut them might be  
Animal the way I cut you from below

So you goad me into spite  
It's the cruelty that you'd like  
It's the waiting for the one thing  
That you never could define

Fill the longing just because  
Emasculate the ones you love  
Have to wait 'til it's over  
We are the less than mighty

Never was a way I thought it could be  
Never quite enough to leave you when you go  
I saw you strip my babies  
Animal the way you cut them might be  
Animal the way I cut you from below

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But I'm sorry, my old friend  
I'll have to leave you once again

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Can't be more than what we are  
Can't be more 'til it's over  
Here comes the resurrection

Everybody wants to die for something  
Never thought I'd live to leave you when you go  
I saw you strip my babies  
Animal the way you cut them might be  
Animal the way we caught you from below

And if anger is the ending  
Of the thing that we've become  
For the mother and the father  
And the sister and the son

Through the shallow without wanting  
Realization to mistake  
Through the ugliness  
To open all the things we can't replace

I will control  
I will control  
I will control  
I will control

I will control  
I will control  
I will control