

The Saintbox, Eulalia

Wish I could crack this
A neck
Opens up beneath a blade and a bird
Flies over
Releasing all she was to the heaven

Sleight of a cold hand
A trick
For the audience to cheer take a look
At the dead girl
As God is pulling coins from your ear

They tried to set the little girl aflame
She was without a sin and would not burn
And so they had to find another way /2x

If they chose to slice me down in two
They would find
Nothing, ooo

Wish I could crack this
A child
With a heart so full of darkness and light
Did you make her up
Just another one of your lies

Eu-la-lia... /4x

They tried to set the little girl aflame
She was without a sin and would not burn
And so they had to find another way /2x