

## Exhumed

Zola Jesus

Bury the tongue between the teeth  
Open the jaw and sink in deep  
Force it open in cloud of greed  
Dull throat, you let it sing, sing, sing, sing, sing

In the static you were reborn

In the white nights, what you asked for  
Fire, like you, and now conform  
Give you the marks over this war

Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down

The knife deep and spit down, swallow  
Smoother, knocking, impalpable  
Sever in two and fuse to bone

Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down  
Let it sing  
Don't let it hold you down