

# Anthrax

Kimya Dawson

there's anthrax in the envelope i opened in my dream  
the sky is red and little kids are running, screaming in the street  
i tried to run and save them but i had molasses feet  
i keep having nightmares and i'm scared to go to sleep if you fall in i'll jump down  
and touch your face while we're both sinking  
(stinking thinking) we won't drown  
you are my friend  
and what we're doing's too important  
for our lives to end quite yet in montreal i got so mad, someone broke into the van  
stole my guitar and aaron's bag  
then we turned on cnn, watched the towers fall again  
and realized that our lives aren't so bad  
this is just a test take it with love and you will pass  
you will be rewarded if you do your very best  
nothing ever goes as planned so don't take anything for granted  
if you do the world will kick your ass the air is filled with computers and carpets  
skin and bones and telephones and file cabinets  
coke machines, firemen, landing gear, and cement  
they say that it's okay but i say don't breathe in the air is filled with computers and carpets  
skin and bones and telephones and file cabinets  
coke machines, firemen, landing gear, and cement  
they say that it's okay but i say don't breathe that shit in an angel named gabriel is watching over  
you  
he was a friend mistreated now he's dead so say you're sorry to him  
when you say your prayers tonight if you make amends  
the gates to heaven here on earth will open up again  
if you fall in i'll jump down  
and touch your face while we're both sinking  
(stinking thinking) we won't drown  
you are my friend  
and what we're doing's too important  
for our lives to end quite yet

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>