

## Anna's Song - 1/1

**Interprété par Silverchair.**

Please die Ana  
For as long as you're here we're not  
You make the sound of laughter  
And sharpened nails seem softer

And I need you now somehow  
And I need you now somehow

Open fire on the needs designed on my knees for you  
Open fire on my knees desires what I need from you

Imagine pageant  
In my head the flesh seems thicker  
Sandpaper tears corrode the film

And I need you now somehow  
And I need you now somehow

Open fire on the needs designed on my knees for you  
Open fire on my knees desires what I need from you

And your my obsession  
I love you to the bones  
And Ana wrecks your life  
Like an anorexia life

Open fire on the need designed on my knees for you...

Open fire on my knees desires what I need from you  
Open fire on my needs designed  
Open fire on the needs designed on my knees for you