

# Guano Apes, Anne Claire

Weak her bones, cold her breath  
praying fearfully in the moment of death  
feels the sleep coming near  
tries to keep her eyes open and clear  
through the dark, there's the sound she fears

Anne Claire, that is no love you got to share  
Anne Claire, going into a sad lag of flair

Easy meet placed in an ugly game  
lights a candle for an endless shame  
your love is her pain, growing to hate  
R.I.P. for rape, she's no longer your

Anne Claire, that is no love you got to share  
Anne Claire, going into a sad lag of flair  
Does she turn you on  
diggin in her wound it's done

Go down on your Knees  
pray for all your sins  
be ready to join your last lesson  
Be ready to join your last kiss

Anne Claire, that is no love you got to share  
Anne Claire, going into a sad lag of flair  
Does she turn you on  
diggin in her wound it's done

Good bye, good bye my poor boy  
Good boy, good boy, no more toys