

# The 1975, Antichrist

[Verse 1]

And I swear there's a ghost on this island  
And his hands, all covered in blood  
And my wife inquired of understanding  
But of course, my dear, you can't  
She said, "How can I relate to somebody who doesn't speak?  
I feel like I'm just treading water"

[Chorus]

Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?

[Verse 2]

Well he comes and he goes, so capricious  
And his work appears so rushed  
Well I love the house that we live in  
And I love you all too much

[Chorus]

Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?  
Is it the same for you?

Well the criminals and liars  
Keep them in your cells as a privilege of mine  
And I love the house that we live in  
And I love you all too much

[Bridge]

The blood is on your tongue as well as your hands  
The blood is on your tongue as well as your hands

[Break]

The blood is on your tongue as well as your hands  
Archaic and content you just wash them off  
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