

Mourning Of The Earth

ASG

roman candles in the sky, the moonlight ransom
i am the visions encased in your spine, and the beating of her
drum
burn my bridges just for fun, how i doubt you
tenderfoot and lashing tongue, i will run you through
scrape out what's left of my mind
come dine with demons, step inside the weather's fine
a new view to enjoy
scale down the mountains, paradise lost and destroyed
take my body, take my mind
does my name escape you?
i am the lake that still burns hot with fire
in the mourning of the earth