

## 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