Fire

Austra

And who will have her?
Instead we harm her
And we make fire
And we are fire

And who will have her?
Instead we harm her
And we make fire
And we are higher

Without, she begs, "I want her,
Uphold and sell your stone to the sculptor"

You are not willing

In the night I beg to hide my falter
And you'll not beg to bear my offer to her

You said
I waged a war
What foe, what for