

Jake Leg

Baroness

Jake leg
Steal this wine away
Flay me
Underneath the brine

Running away
Through the sick and the pure
Mind your feet
Lest they firmament tread

Crawl past the soft
Spiraled sinewy teeth
Soiled dove
Steal the fruit of it's jaws

Lady
Keep those hounds at bay
Feed me
The fruits of Avalon

The boby's a vessel
The hands find a cure
Flesh is weak
And my lip needs a neal

Weak in the knees
And you're wet on the floor
Ace of Staves
We will dance evermore