

Steel That Sleeps the Eye

Baroness

Steel that sleeps with the morning star
Would that I could sin once more
Blades will sing over stone and field
That their song might grace our fall

Pallid limbs in the raven's thrall
Fracture sulfur honey skin
Waves are screaming abraxan hymns
So that shoreline virgins cry

Reel in place
Til the bastards take me away
Sober taste of the eyes

Steel that sleeps the eye
Steel that sleeps the eye
Steel that sleeps the eye
Steel that sleeps the eye