

## The Sweetest Curse

Baroness

Curse with me  
Profane and discreet  
Make her move  
Cross veins and chamomile

Soft and sweet  
Sea salt, silver meat  
Buried deep  
In crow skin overcoat

Save your breath  
This may be the last  
There is no novelty  
Here on the earth

Savior  
Forever threadbare and faded  
Drunken and arcane  
Curse the day

Savior  
Rot gutted whiskey in ladies  
For to ease the pain  
Drown away

Save her  
Crushed all the bones and the cradles  
All along the way  
Along the way