

## Feast Of Hammers

Birdeatsbaby

I'm invited to the feast of hammers Led like cattle to the bride  
If you're dumb or lonely, you can come and join me but I warn  
you, you'll be crucified

I'm invited to the feast of hammers Sacrificed and happy to be  
paid Like dull creatures, they will beg to beat her And I cannot  
help but do the same

Do you know what's needed? Growing underneath it If you keep on  
hammering on

See my sister, she is cold and distant she's been hanging from  
the chandelier See my brother, he was bled for another while the  
milk of kindness hides in here

Now we're winning, in this game of drowning And the walls are  
crumbling to the earth Soon we'll see it, and for one sweet minute  
We will have some purpose and some worth

And if you listen You will hear them quicken You can hear them  
hammering, hammering on

I am punished divine I am broken so fine And my battle is won

Will you count to seven Will you keep this hidden Will you keep  
on hammering, hammering on