

## Eat Sun Son

Born Gold

Never felt so warm but your womb is a mountaintop  
never felt so warm till your veins emptied over me  
You could not have known that the sky opens up with this  
blessed wonder  
My gingerly moving limbs  
we're going under  
The grass starts to dance and swim

Eat Sun, Son  
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Never felt so warm till the flames of gehenna licked  
never was forlorn that's the way that we operate  
a demon and a god are now raging inside  
of your sacred fever  
your gingerly bound restraints  
you're going under  
split lips hiss the songs of saints