

Feral Love

Chelsea Wolfe

Run from the light
Your eyes, black like an animal
Deep in the wander

And care for no one but the offspring of your might
Run from the one who comes to find you
Wait for the night that comes to hide

Your eyes black like an animal
Black like an animal
Crossing the water
Lead them to die

We press for the water, press for the river, press for the rain
we press for the water, press for the river, press for the pain

We press for the water...