

Offering

Chelsea Wolfe

Holy life that you liken to nothing
Bursts at the seams
All the while stem the tide
I have seen it in my dreams
Here a fount in the desert
It was more than i could be
Human life as a lesson
You will see the mess of me

Hear it there
Feel it swarming underneath
Oh when love came for me
The blue and salton sea
A thousand lives lived in circles
A planet burning at the seams
Skeletal sand as a lesson
That became an offering

River nigh, river light
Sent us burning out to sea
Holy love, if you let it
Never wanted it to be
You and i, you a lesson
But never offered it to me
Human life gone wild
It was not enough for me
You and i, you and i
Won't grow
You and i, in our wild
Won't listen
It was rife, it was rife
With unholy offerings
It was rife, it was rife
With the flowers of deceit