

Ivy & Wine

Glass Cloud

I was born the son of the God of Gods
Eaten alive, saved in my father's thigh
Twice born to a mortal mother
Shot down with lightning bolts
With open eyes in the face of glory

Torn apart
Limb from limb
Payback is a mother f*cker

Underneath the spell
Of the semi-precious
Holy God of ceremonial madness
Cast into the charm
Of the halfway diety
Holy God of divine ecstasy

Where is the new wine?
Dying on the vine
Where is the new wine?
Dying on the vine
(I want roses in my garden)
Where is the new wine?
Dying on the vine
(I want roses in my garden)
Where is the new wine?
Dying on the vine

I came back to the motherland
To prove I am who they say I am
The moonstruck women
And elder statesmen
Await deep in the woods
Where you say you came from