Brother In The Wind

High on Fire

The lot is cast mysteries vast alive your eyes as conscience dies
As he runs he's taken from the world we know the dealer's blow
Embrace our faith without a trace wonder takes our earthly days
Not forgot just left behind the prison will not always bind

And if the sun never shined on us the night time has fruit of the vine Come with me now and just lie to me tonight we'll pretend we're alive Our brother's wind flows on and on...

Bones and flesh lives that rest holy blood the spirit's quest Beauty ties the end's disguise a somber dirge cause angels die A sky of gray the coffins lay the sun will come another day Not forgot just left behind the prison will not always bind

Where have I wandered my father led like lamb to my slaughter Truth has awakened the dreamer hand I the keys to the keeper