

Baby Mae

Masters of Reality

Mae come and play
On the crimson alter
Bring all you sing
And your deadly sting
Bring me all your burning hours
Bring me all your burning passed
Child say it wild
On the crimson alter
Bring all you sing
And your deadly sting
Fly sing it high
Can you hear me calling
Out to the power
Of your hour glass
Bring me all your burning hours
Bring me all your burning passed