Plague Bird

Novembers Doom

Dawn the mask to filter the scourge of love Filled with juniper, mint and clove Seen though the eyes of the plague bird Bloodletting straight from the heart

Heavily waxed and sealed from the air The vile presence burns the lungs

Rise the stench of black death Rebalance the humors that bind

BREATHE - This air is poisoned with the past SEE - My heart bleeds in misery VEIL - To hide my eyes from the truth RUN - Far from this life I knew

Drape of lies embrace the soul Distracting sight from forward growth

Seen though the eyes of the plague bird Bloodletting straight from the heart

BREATHE - This air is poisoned with the past SEE - My heart bleeds in misery VEIL - To hide my eyes from the truth RUN - Far from this life I knew

Aromatic plume blankets the cold Born with a consuming burn

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