

# The Marriage Of Steel And Skin

Oh, Sleeper

Man, the one we followed has fallen to our foe  
But, oh man, you can't just shed your soul and let ruin all your thir  
sting tongues  
Your tolls grow tallies but there's no judge to pay the debts  
Our judge is dead but one must reside to bring down judgment

This is my call from the kingdom  
And I will stand  
Yes I will stand

I'll stand for the fires of the victims  
Left to die  
Left to die

And I'll stay until their cowards on a pyre  
Burned alive  
Burning alive

I'll stand for the fires of the victims  
Left to die  
Left to die  
And I'll stay until their cowards on a pyre  
Burned alive  
Burning alive

Daughter! Sweet daughter  
What has brought this bed of blood?  
What man? What man has entered my home?  
He's wreathed your body in sin  
He must pay!  
Now take my hand and show me the den where he lays  
I'll marry a blade to his throat  
I'll marry a blade to his throat  
There's going to be blood for the blood that you spill  
Blood for the blood of your will  
We will stand by the fires of the victims  
Left to die  
Left to die  
And we'll stay until their cowards on a pyre  
Burned alive  
Burning alive  
We stand for the fires of the victims  
Left to die  
Left to die  
And we'll stay until their cowards on a pyre  
Burned alive  
Burning alive  
Now cut  
Cut until the head comes off  
Until the head comes off