

All the King's Horns

Sufjan Stevens

One mother rises, pulling the sheets from the grill
All the disguises, wandering stars once she did
All the king's horns, all the kings men, saddled and [Incomprehensible] raise the dead
Only an infant, He came to raise up the dead
Wandering wise men what did you bring to his bed
Shameless surprises, incense to bring to the dead
Nothing is wrong, it's what she did, all the king's horns and kings men
Nothing is wrong, it's what she did, all the king's horns and kings men
Nothing is wrong, it's what she did, all the king's horns raise the dead
Nothing is wrong, it's what she did, all the king's horns