

# 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