

## Demon Dance

Surfer Blood

A word has weight  
When it rings true.  
There's nothing I  
Can hold you to  
The hounds of hell  
Need love and care,  
The hounds need  
Organs and limbs to tear

You and me are apples in trees;  
Don't fall far from me.

Like a Pentecostal choir on Sunday  
I can suck the venom out of your bones  
Come on, Raven let me connect to the server,  
I could be the one who cuts down the overgrowth

A word has weight  
When it rings true,  
And never when  
It comes to you  
Some secrets you  
Should never tell  
They'll feed you to  
The hounds of hell

Like a Pentecostal choir on Sunday  
I can suck the venom out of your bones  
Come on, Raven let me collect on my winnings,  
I could be the one who puts you back on the throne

Apologies, meet apologies  
We could demon dance all night  
Teeth as white as snow  
In the vertigo,  
Caked in phosphorescent light  
And the apples are as sweet  
In the nosebleed seats.

Come on, Raven let me collect on my winnings,  
I could be the one who puts you back