

Horse Thieves

The Atlas Moth

Divine mare, I've been dreaming of leaving here.
Oh pale horse, please share the plague
I've grown tired of this plain

I've seen enough, now take it all away
a blind eye to falling skies
You've never looked, so alive

Our light has been eclipsed
they hide before our eyes
Now hold me closer now
as we wait for their teeth

Between you & I, im sick of waiting and I don't care to see daw
n again.

The moonlight told me to leave it all behind
I'll paint you black with tar off the gears from the center of
the earth

Now look at her, she's birthing the serpent, once again
Now look at her, she's showing us mercy, once again

Bring forth...
bring forth the serpents tongue
and show me how to live