

Daughters Of Glory

The Black Sorrows

Backwater bride white leather hide
Head soaked in mud and gin
Cold rusted moon hell fire lagoon
Set for a masterpiece of sin
Daughters of glory
In outlaw lands
Sweet surrender
With a rifle in your hands
Sons of sorrow
Weep and wail
Six ways from Sunday
And the devil on your tail
Freight whistle blows red diamond rose
Sapphire and altarstone
Snake poison eyes
Low vermin lies
All down on flesh and bone