

## 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