

Daggers Drawn

The Cat Empire

Just beyond the velvet curtain
Of your dark and empty room
All the gutters run with silver
Underneath the light of the moon

I can see you there drawn and pacing
Hiding even from your precious son
All the prophecies they say the same thing
Beware of the perilous one

Don't beg for mercy
What's done is done
I'm gonna break this window
I'm gonna fire this gun
If you're halfway human
Your heart's a storm
Now face the morning
With daggers drawn

Bona Dea what's this feeling
Nobody will say its name
I have tried all kinds of ancient healing
Still my heart is covered in clay

Well my sister pass that bottle
Well my brother pass that flame
Under the darkening mountain shadows
We will shout out into the rain

Don't beg for mercy
What's done is done
I'm gonna break this window
I'm gonna fire this gun
If you're halfway human
Your heart's a storm
Now face the morning
With daggers drawn

Do you remember those distant mornings
Nobody there knew my name
I used to call myself a kind of hunter
When you came to me covered in flames

Never questioned what I fight for
It was unchangeable, like the sun
We have always been the lonely nighthawks
Watching out for the perilous one

Don't beg for mercy
What's done is done
I'm gonna break that window
I'm gonna fire this gun
If you're halfway human
Your heart's a storm
Now face the morning
With daggers drawn

Don't beg, don't beg, don't beg
If you're halfway human
Your heart's a storm
Now face the morning
With daggers drawn
Daggers drawn