

# 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