

Snake Eyes

The Milk Carton Kids

Swing low, swing low
For to carry me home
In fire the skies of red
My breath's gone cold
A kiss from the coal
A blanket of snow overhead
Slow, holy roller
It's just rock and roll
Hold your tears
Where they've hung all these years
Down from the heavens above

Old snake eyes
You had better disguise
All that appears of thee
Pray for love
From the heavens above
Laid in the ashes below
Laid in the ashes below
Laid in the ashes below
Laid in the ashes below