Come What May

The Scarring Party

Gather your daughters, Gather your sons,
Don't sully the air with your prayer.
That promised doubt falls on us now
Honeyed words won't help you here.
Heavens will bleed
seas will burn
this world will be unmade
But me and mine will be delivered from this place
come what may
Behold the pale horse, draggin' his rider, with translucent skin
smilin' so thin
High on a mountain
Wearing a crown
O halo of flies 'round his head.
Sipping rainwater
Licking our wounds
as our house fills with the dead
a chapter draws closed at the turn of every page
come what may
come what may
Give us little ones
Something has come
those who were judged unclean
there is no mercy
in the lad's mouth
it tears flesh without wanting meat.
the kingdom will come as the kingdom has gone
every prophet will die in this house
Little ones trust that we'll wait for that day
come what may
come what may

Lyrics Submitted by George

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