Fire Snakes

Laura Veirs

Mermaids shimmer in the waves
Wanted to share a word 'course they only waved
Left me alone with the blood in my mouth
To paw and to pray, to tear at the fray for a thundercloudTo dress up your wounds, wash off the salt
Freshen the blooms at your sea-rusted altarCaldera's Edge, we'll hold hands and wait
Mudflows are greyhounds exploding from gates
With hot ash and hot rocks, they'll crash and they'll mosh
Till the trees are all flat and we all collapse from the chaseThen I'll dress up your wounds, wash off the salt
Freshen the blooms at your mud-crusted altar

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/