

Come Join the Murder

The White Buffalo & The Forest Rangers

There's a blackbird perched outside my window
I hear him calling
I hear him sing
He burns me with his eyes of gold to embers
He sees all my sins
He reads my soul One day that bird, he spoke to me
Like Martin Luther
Like Pericles Come join the murder
Come fly with black
We'll give you freedom
From the human track
Come join the murder
Soar on my wings
You'll touch the hand of God
And He'll make you king
And He'll make you king On a blanket made of woven shadows
Flew up to heaven
On a raven's glide
These angels have turned my wings to wax now
I fell like Judas from grace tonight On that day that he lied to me
Like Martin Luther
Like Pericles Come join the murder
Come fly with black
We'll give you freedom
From the human track
Come join the murder
Soar on my wings
You'll touch the hand of God
And He'll make you king
And He'll make you king I walk among the children of my fathers
The broken wings, betrayal's cost
They call to me but never touch my heart, no
I am too far
I'm too lost All I can hear is what he spoke to me
Like Martin Luther
Like Pericles Come join the murder
Come fly with black
We'll give you freedom
From the human track

Come join the murder
Soar on my wings
You'll touch the hand of God
And He'll make you king
And He'll make you king So now I curse that raven's fire
You made me hate, you made me burn
He laughed aloud as he flew from Eden
You always knew, you never learn The crow no longer sings to me
Like Martin Luther
Or Pericles Come join the murder
Come fly with black
We'll give you freedom
From the human track
Come join the murder
Soar on my wings
You'll touch the hand of God
And He'll make you king
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