

Turn The Lamp Down Low

The Tea Party

Turn the lamp down low
Shelter me
Turn the lamp down low
Rising up to see
Please don't go

Do you feel a flame that's burning
As the candle dies
Do you see the spirits stirring
As you close your eyes
Do you sense the slow advancement
As the twilight thins
Do you see the serpent dancing
As it sheds it's skin

Turn the lamp down low
Please don't go

Does the sun renounce it's kingdom
As the shadows fall
Does a fool rejoice in wisdom
When the raven calls
Do you embrace the dancing clayman
As he tears your flesh
Do you hear the souls screaming
In the serpent's mesh

Turn the lamp down low
Please don't go

Do you need the consolation
Of a dead man's hand
As the tears of desolation
Flood a dead man's land
Do you seek your soul's redemption
Under fervent skies
Don't you see your own reflection
In the serpent's eye

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