Blood Bath

Saintseneca

You're drenched in blood
still warm with wear
The crumb-crusted
and God caught in your hairEmergent from this sea of wheat
The flesh of God is flayed for you to eatWell Sonny's in the room burning back the condensation
Sonny's in the room
What was it you wanted me to do?
I was only really ever one thing
Wait on
Wait on
I'm gone in the night
gone in the nightWait on
Wait on
You wait for all time
wait for all timeDon't I forget anything I ever wanted to know?
Down with Ra den
fwee fo laun
an ree a li sin
Wait on
Wait on
I'm gone in the night
gone in the night
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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