Ungirthed (Sun Glitters Remix)

Purity Ring

The scent of my hands is familiar To prostrated men in their coats To guide me their spirits From fire, fire, fire, fire Whose speak was so tenderly Whose speak was so tenderly coaxed The tinge of my eyes is familiar To prostrated men in their coats To get close, close, close To their closetly homes Illuminate the worlds of the ghosts Ears ringing, teeth clicking Ears ringing, teeth clicking Ears ears ringing, teeth clicking Ears ringing, teeth clicking Ears ringing, teeth clicking Ears ringing, teeth clicking Ears ears ringing The air is familiar So is that smell Dead voices cover their bones Refill their quiet tones With vessels of earth And the cry of detritioning bones Dust off my necklace, familiar To culminated piles, To the culminated piles of bones That shift when the earth quakes And trembles, trembles And call these men up to their, And call these men up to their thrones The scent of my skin is familiar To prostrated men in their coats To guide me their spirits From fire, fire, fire, fire Whose speak was so tenderly Whose speak was so tenderly coaxed The air is familiar So is that smell

Dead voices cover their bones
And refill their quiet tones
With vessels of earth
And ladies that they have ungirthed
Ears ringing, teeth clicking

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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