

The Warden (Maceo Plex remix)

Chelsea Wolfe & Maceo Plex

Chelsea Wolfe - The Warden

The saw in the hands itâ€™s white as snow
The heavy endless weight on my heels itâ€™s cold
The water on my head but I wonâ€™t speak of you
 The hall and the rack and the wheel, itâ€™s true
And when it turns the hole in my vision fills with you
 The cold and the loud and they wonâ€™t let me sleep
 Iâ€™ve been dragged on the floor and
 My blood earns my keep
 My body holds a picture of the sun â€“ itâ€™s you
 The warden bore a hole in my skull, itâ€™s true
 Tore off my limbs and my breasts
 The heart itâ€™s heavy in the chest
And when it turns the hole in my vision fills with you
 (Hole, rack, wheel, time
 Heart, thorn, knees, blight
 Hand, hold, bright white
 Whole head feels light)
 Tore off my limbs and my breasts
 The heart itâ€™s heavy in the chest
Pulled out my tongue so I canâ€™t speak the truth
 The picture in my vision itâ€™s the sun, itâ€™s you

Lyrics Submitted by shayan

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