Hail To The Fire

Finch

Black out the sky Shut out the eyes Never the haunted cry Bored of surmise am I Closer to shore The bones of the scorned Clamor to pass the lore Their hurt no more Hail to the fire Blood red desire An apparition found Inhabiting the sound Hollow the moan Cut to the bone Fearing the stone unsown Etched in stone Black out the sky

Shut out the eyes Never the haunted cry Bored of surmise am I Hail to the fire Blood red desire An apparition found Inhabiting the sound Floating, Lonely, Ahhhh Floating, Lonely, Floating, Lonely Hail to the fire Blood red desire An apparition found Inhabiting the sound Hail to the fire Blood red desire An apparition found Inhabiting the sound

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