# 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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