

## War, Wisdom and Rhyme

Baroness

Only an angel can feed  
On ashes and ovaries  
Blame the pagans and saints

They are one

War, wisdom and rhyme  
The peach and the rattlesnake

We are grave  
We are graves  
We will die

Maybe the saw grass did feel  
Burnt confederate steel  
Spoil't milk on the grave

We were wrong

War, wisdom and rhyme  
The catfish and bayonet

We are grave  
We are graves  
We will die

Grave fire  
War, wisdom and rhyme