

# Drunk On Dark Sublime

Elysian Fields

Angels starve until you're mine  
Stranded on the underside  
Angels starve until you're mine  
Take us two where hearts collide

When night ate the day I thought I heard you say  
You wanted it all, terrify them all  
And if the sharpest arrow stings my eye, I will not feel it  
If a million raindrops flood the sky, I will not get wet

Take us to a space in time  
Let us drown just to feel our own shine  
Angels crawl into my mind  
Get me drunk on dark sublime  
Angels crawl into my mind  
Keep me drunk on turpentine  
Wasted again, on the zen of men  
If I should wake before I die, be sure I'm pacified

And if the sharpest arrow stings my eye, I will not feel it  
If a million raindrops flood the sky, I will not get wet  
I will not get wet

Take us to a space in time  
Let us drown just to feel our own shine  
Take us to a grace in time  
Let us drown just to feel our own shine