

Silver To Rust

All Them Witches

Show me a sign
When I fall out of line
And if I fall with the crutch
Tell me who can I trust

And if none shall survive
Thank you for my life
I was happy to be around
Calling everything mine

Turning silver to rust
Turning mountains to dust baby
Turning silver to rust

When I give into shame
When I'm given in to sorrow
Feel It out through the pain
More begging to borrow

And if none shall survive
Thank you for my life
I was happy to be around
Calling everything mine

Turning silver to rust
Turning mountains to dust baby
Turning silver to rust

Call just to fall away
Deeper back into life
Call just to fall away
Deeper back into life
Call just to fall away
Deeper back into life
Call just to fall away
Deeper back into life
Back into life

Wild decree
Off into the void
All I need
Is some time
Time to work
Through the fall
Fall on me
Deaf ears of the world
Worldly
So close to the soil
Soil and sea
Calling to the gods
Godspeed

Next to me
Next to me
Next to me
Next to me

Call it light handed, but I want the best for myself
Call it a nuisance, the ideas of somebody else
Climb up the mountain and grind it down deep into dust
And show me the power to leave all my silver to rust