

## Bloom

Baroness

I lost my scepter  
I lost my wings  
O where the bees make wine  
Build me a home with hammers of rain  
Leave me a simple life

I'd never stay here if I could leave  
I wouldn't waste my time  
I'm sick of the sun  
How heavy she lays nails to a crimson sky

Home...  
Where we go to bury blood and stone

I found a heart that I couldn't break  
No matter how I tried  
O the blossom is bare, brittle and pale  
Thrown in a crimson tide

Home...  
Where we go to carry blood and stone  
Home...  
Where we go  
Will you bury me back home?