

## Jake Leg

Baroness

Jake leg  
Steal this wine away  
Flay me  
Underneath the brine

Running away  
Through the sick and the pure  
Mind your feet  
Lest they firmament tread

Crawl past the soft  
Spiraled sinewy teeth  
Soiled dove  
Steal the fruit of it's jaws

Lady  
Keep those hounds at bay  
Feed me  
The fruits of Avalon

The boby's a vessel  
The hands find a cure  
Flesh is weak  
And my lip needs a neal

Weak in the knees  
And you're wet on the floor  
Ace of Staves  
We will dance evermore