Swollen and Halo

Baroness

The steel that sleeps the eye Needs nor tax nor toll The kings with men minght lie Swollen and halo'd

Her sweetest skin burns

Now I've buried all the gold beneath my hide Now I'll swallow breath with blood

Of pole and anchor Of stone and mitre Of god and beast and Wine and fish and man

The virgin ground stains

Now we've wandered through the polestar's dusty floe And my crown is breath and blood