

Feast Of Hammers

Birdeatsbaby

I'm invited to the feast of hammers Led like cattle to the bride
If you're dumb or lonely, you can come and join me but I warn
you, you'll be crucified

I'm invited to the feast of hammers Sacrificed and happy to be
paid Like dull creatures, they will beg to beat her And I cannot
help but do the same

Do you know what's needed? Growing underneath it If you keep on
hammering on

See my sister, she is cold and distant she's been hanging from
the chandelier See my brother, he was bled for another while the
milk of kindness hides in here

Now we're winning, in this game of drowning And the walls are crumbling
to the earth Soon we'll see it, and for one sweet minute
We will have some purpose and some worth

And if you listen You will hear them quicken You can hear them
hammering, hammering on

I am punished divine I am broken so fine And my battle is won

Will you count to seven Will you keep this hidden Will you keep
on hammering, hammering on