

Eat Sun Son

Born Gold

Never felt so warm but your womb is a mountaintop
never felt so warm till your veins emptied over me
You could not have known that the sky opens up with this
blessed wonder
My gingerly moving limbs
we're going under
The grass starts to dance and swim

Eat Sun, Son
Eat Sun, Son
Eat Sun, Son
Eat Sun, Son
Eat Sun, Son

Never felt so warm till the flames of gehenna licked
never was forlorn that's the way that we operate
a demon and a god are now raging inside
of your sacred fever
your gingerly bound restraints
you're going under
split lips hiss the songs of saints