

Be All Things

Chelsea Wolfe

Walking the old path turned me towards death
The ravens woke at dawn
And daylight plumed my skin
Then the air was full, simply composed of prey

I cannot stop
I want to be all things
I've got to let go
I want to be all things

Warriors, newborns, and queens
The lion and the wolf
Gnarling at eternal sleep

Let it burn
Hear it groan
Restrained desire
Cast it down

I cannot stop
I want to be all things
I've got to let go
I want to be all things

I cannot stop
I want to be all things
I've got to let go
I want to be all things