

The Mother Road

Chelsea Wolfe

Took the mother road
Down to goddess flesh
I swallowed the key
I want to learn to swallow my pain
Hallowed the fruit, hallowed thy name

Guess I needed something to break me
Guess I needed something to shake me up
Guess I needed someone to break me
Guess I needed someone to shake me out

Afraid to live, afraid to die
Building a broken but precious web
Like a spider in Chernobyl
And when the cattle low, something is on the horizon
I do not have a child
But I'm old enough to know some pain
And I'm hell bent on loving you
Women know what it is to endure

Guess I needed something to break me
Guess I needed something to shake me up
Guess I needed someone to break me
Guess I needed someone to shake me out
It was you
It was you

Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform
Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform
Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform
Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform

Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform
Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform
Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform
Bloom and eclipse them, wake up and transform

Guess I needed something to break me