I Sing You to Me

Drowning the Light

Baptized in serpent's blood, I wait for thee. Bloodstained rituals carves names into me. Visions mesmerized whispers obscure Of long forgotten sins, salvation insecure.

I have read of stones that wept wounded. I have seen old trees that once cried. I live the curse of the meaning forever And all I have left is to sing you to me.

I sing you to me!