

## Hail to the Fire

Finch

Black out the sky  
Shut out the eyes  
Never the haunted cry  
Bored of surmise am I

Closer to shore  
The bones of the scorned  
Clamor to pass the lore  
Their hurt no more

Hail to the fire  
Blood red desire  
An apparition found  
Inhabiting the sound

Hollow the moan  
Cut to the bone  
Fearing the stone unsown  
Etched in stone

Black out the sky  
Shut out the eyes  
Never the haunted cry  
Bored of surmise am I

Hail to the fire  
Blood red desire  
An apparition found  
Inhabiting the sound

Floating, Lonely, Ahhhh  
Floating, Lonely, Floating, Lonely

Hail to the fire  
Blood red desire  
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