Lambsbread

High on Fire

Poured out ethereal truth, wash its blood from the rind
As above, so below, becomes the pineal father
Smoked winds exercise the wisdom, Green Man's daughter
Ritualize, reddening eyes of the elder smoking proper

Sacred days are smoked away
Blessed be, my lungs will never stray

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Worshiper sacrifice
Holy flames of the lambsbread
Bags of truth sells the stoner

Flames to flare burns to pray, bags of truth sells the elder
Hold the torch to the weed, revering truth of the lambsbread
Spirit green in the shrine, water cleansed of Poseidon
Smoke the crown, healer holds Goddess Green, holy offer

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