

The Day

Murder by Death

The trees gave up their up their roots
And the lepers left their caves
All the rattlesnakes came down from the mountain
And the kings all became slaves
On the day
That my lord came

The fire split the beams
The wall's coming down
The day my lord came

The tears filled up my eyes
The curtain has been drawn
To lay to waste this land, to me
It's like the beauty of the breakin' of the dawn
And as a black hand swept across the earth
I knew
That that day came

When the fish float on the water
With their bellies up
I'll know, I'll know
That that day came

All the rattlesnakes came down from the mountain
And the kings all became slaves
The trees gave up their up their roots from the earth
And the lepers left their caves
On the day
That my lord came

The coyotes left their dens
The horses left to their stables
And they bowed down to the ground
Every creature that was able
A blanket of moss will cover the earth
And I'll know
That the day came

It's the shifting of the guard
Time to start anew
The old gods have all failed
And their successors too
My king, my king
Will wipe the slate clean
Houses become tombs
My king, my king
Will take the fruit of every single womb
And make it his own

My king, he is displeased
To be forgotten and alone
And the ones who came before
Well the valley is filled
With their bones
I am the storm brewing up from the east
From the west

From every direction at once