

graves

Purity Ring

I begin to sow, begin to sow
The thoughts, they had burrowed
Shudder me
I'm made of seeds, but they just bleed
And I begin to grow, begin to grow like
Moths in the shadows
Flutter me
I'm made of seeds, but they just bleed

We'll wish for weightless knees
Oh, take me, oh, take me
We'll wait for wind to die
And hang over the sky
Saw fires from far away
Oh, take me, oh, take me
Our heads are all ablaze
We're running from our graves

Oh, take me, oh, take me
We're running from our graves

Cover me from top down
Pleading with the weeds
Slow lowly as your had bows
Follow, follow me

I begin to go, begin to get
Blind from dust their wings shed
Cover me
Up from the grave, my whims have fled
I begin to fault, began to fault
Atticism in your speech
Mutter me
Oh, how the lonely the garden keeps

We'll wish for weightless knees
Oh, take me, oh, take me
We'll wait for wind to die
And hang over the sky
Saw fires from far away
Oh, take me, oh, take me
Our heads are all ablaze
We're running from our graves

We'll wish for weightless knees
We'll wish for weightless knees
We'll wait for wind to die
And hang over the sky
Saw fires from far away
Oh, take me, oh, take me
Our heads are all ablaze
We're running from our graves

Oh, take me, oh, take me
We're running from our graves
Oh, take me, oh, take me
We're running from our graves