

Jericho

Sleep Token

Tread, ancient water salt
Like I
Sink, down like precious stones

Until I wake I, dine on old encounters
Until

You taste like new flesh
You taste like new flesh
You taste like new flesh
Say my name again

Fold, secrets in the sweat
Like I
Swallow, years beneath this bed

Until I wake I, dine on old encounters
Until

There's something in the way you lay
Enough to make the dead switch graves
You take your leave

You taste like new flesh
You taste like new flesh
You taste like new flesh
Say my name again
Say my name again

My hands are not worthy
My hands are not worthy (Until I wake I, dine on old encounters)
My hands are not worthy (Until I wake I, dine on old encounters)
My hands are not worthy (Until I wake I, dine on old encounters)
My hands are not worthy (Until I wake I, dine on old encounters)

Until I wake I, dine on old encounters
Until I wake I, dine on old encounters
Until I wake I, dine on old encounters
Until I wake I, until I wake I