

Surrender

Snow Ghosts

You speak to me like water falling
Like wind that whispers after hurricanes
The night drives winter back into the desert
The vines wrap 'round my wrists, draw life back into me,
In to me

I surrender, my swan song sounds
I'll give my ground, I'll give my ground (so scavenge her)
I surrender, I'll give my ground,
I'll give my ground, I'll give my ground (so scavenger her)

I'm left kneeling in the wasteland
The birds that hunger closer overhead
I wait to see them eat the pieces
That I tore from my heart left to linger with the dead
With the dead
With the dead

So scavenge her
Scavenge her

So scavenge her
(The birds that hunger overhead)
So scavenge her
(Are circling above the dead)
So scavenge her
(The birds that hunger overhead)
So scavenge her
(Are circling above the dead)

So scavenge her
Scavenge her