

The Gift

Devil Makes Three

I sing now to Osiris
Rising from the grave
I too was cut to pieces
Like the stories say

I had to find my fingers
I had to find my eyes
I hate to disappoint you
I will never die

I've seen a place where the sun can never shine
That gift is mine

I send my thanks to Isis
Guard me from Set's knife
Her strong hands wrap my body
Brought me back to life

After flood waters fell back
She called the rising moon
She whispered to the leaves now
Till the flowers bloomed

In that place where the sun can never shine
That gift is mine

Beset by just lovers
Seeking out revenge
The cuts the upon their hearts now
They can never mend

Her sight was like a river
Reaching out to sea
May she guard the gateway forever
Standing in between

In the place where the sun can never shine
That gift is mine