

Hestia

The Rumjacks

Gone was the summer crowd with the piercing winds
A cabin stands alone where the woods grow thin
Sharp fangs protruding through a grin
"My Sorcha dear, please let me in?"

She could count the scars from the years of horrors that she suffered
through
Stepping up this time she knew what she had to do
She felt the moment to her core
Her double barrel pointed at the door

Into the mouth of the wolf
You're never gonna take me down
There's still a beating heart beneath the ground
Into the mouth of the wolf
You're never gonna knock me dead
Cannot kill what lives inside your head

Knock knock knock, the steady pounding on the cracking door
Sent the hinges flying onto the splintered floor
She knew what he was knocking for
She let her double barrel roar

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Through the Gail a sea bird flies on broken wings
We walk the earth atop the soil of fallen kings
We walk the ruins that remain
Can't strip the violence from the pain
I'll nevermore pray for rain

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