

Born from the Serpent's Eye

Wolves in the Throne Room

[Verse 1]

Lend me your falcon skin
Sky traveler
Eyes turned upwards
Red eggs spill
Warships circle
Copper shields bedeck
Across the green meadows
Over the river teeming with spears
To the lake of stone
Where nothing lives and nothing grows
The many worlds below
Ungulate with memory and sadness
Through fathoms of green gilt enfolding

[Bridge - Anna von Hausswolff]

Sanden glider av mina händer
Jag söker ett andetag
Se på den stjärnan
Se på det ljuset
Se på mitt hjärta, kallt och mörkt
Bort från allt ljus, söker sig vattnet
Ner in i djupet, ut i ett hav

[Verse 2]

Noose tightens, hammer falls
Thunderheads mount the shore
Drenching twin rivers
Born from the serpent's eye