

# I Will Lay Down My Bones Among The Rocks And Roots

**Wolves in the Throne Room**

The torment has ended  
The beast has done his work  
Great fires rage outside of this wooded sanctuary

But soon they will be quenched by a purifying rain  
The embers of the ceremonial fire burn to ash  
A new warmth stirs within the center of the earth  
I am alone here no more

The wood is filled with the sounds of wildness  
The songs of birds fill the forest on this new morning  
This will be my new home  
Deep within the most sacred grove  
The sun god is born anew

I will lay down my bones among the rocks and roots of the deepest hollow next to the streambed  
The quiet hum of the earth's dreaming is my new song

When I awake, the world will be born anew