

Ship On Fire

Zeal & Ardor

I come in the breath of the dead
Bathing in my papa's blood
Bare-boned and covered in red
Waiting on that evening flood

And I came on a ship on fire
To the seas you call your home
Climbed down from the highest spire
I disappear with the ocean foam

I collect all the things that I need
I collect all the things that I need
I collect all the things that I need

I came in the name of the dead
To bring my neck to the blade
Come down while the tempest's fled

M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

We got seven different letters in seven row
They go widdershins, sideways, vertical
Collected by the old man tied to the seaside
By the woman tied to the grave

I come in the name of the dead
Bathing in my papa's blood
Bare-boned and covered in red
Waiting on that even in the flood

I came in the name of the dead
To bring my neck to the blade
Come down while the tempest's fled

M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

We got seven different letters in seven row
They go widdershins, sideways, vertical
Collected by the old man tied to tied to the grave

M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

Nobody waiting on you
You better run, son
Nobody waiting on you
You better run, son
Nobody waiting on you
You better run, son
Nobody waiting on you
You better run

D O R E H
O R I R E
R I N I R
E R I R O
H E R O D
M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

We got seven different letters in seven row
They go widdershins, sideways, vertical
Collected by the old man tied to the seaside
Grave

M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

Nobody waiting on you
You better run, son
Nobody waiting on you
You better run, son

D O R E H
O R I R E
R I N I R
E R I R O
H E R O D
M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

You better run

D O R E H
O R I R E
R I N I R
E R I R O
H E R O D
M I L O N
I R A G O
L A M A L

You better run