Bat For Lashes, The Wizard

Doing the mess around Push me down into the ground Taste the hands that drink my body

Fight me in the dark
Wrestle your bones over mine
Into our moonless march come the wizard
Come, the wizard comes

Wants to feel you shake and shooting He will be our leader Wants to feel you shake and shooting He will be our leader

Trembling midnight lands
I travel with the wizard
Drink his blood and he's our leader

Breath songs in my head Slow arrow flies & Durning And the trouble we possess While the sunshine goes on sleeping The sunshine

Wants to feel you shake and shooting He will be our leader Wants to feel you shake and shooting He will be our leader...