

# Chelsea Wolfe, Tunnel Lights

I'm sanctified in my lover's eyes  
I'm sanctified in my lover's eyes

no way around it  
no way to fight  
a pull too strong  
don't try to forfeit  
the way is through  
on tunnel lights

can we receive this light  
can we receive light  
and we were weighing  
and we were weighing

no way around it  
no way to fight  
a pull too strong  
don't try to forfeit  
the way is through  
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if you deny death, you deny life  
let it suffer, let it shine  
what must be severed, left behind?  
what is there yet to find?

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