

Elysian Fields, Drunk On Dark Sublime

Angels starve until you're mine
Stranded on the underside
Angels starve until you're mine
Take us two where hearts collide
When night ate the day
I thought I heard you say
You wanted it all
Terrify them all
And if the sharpest arrow stings my eye
I will not feel it
If a million raindrops flood the sky
I will not get wet
Take us to a space in time
Let us drown just to feel our own shine
Angels crawl into my mind
Get me drunk on dark sublime
Angels crawl into my mind
Keep me drunk on turpentine
Wasted again
On the zen of men
If I should wake before I die
Be sure I'm pacified
And if the sharpest arrow stings my eye
I will not feel it
If a million raindrops flood the sky
I will not get
I will not get wet
Take us to a space in time
Let us drown just to feel our own shine
Take us to a grace in time
Let us drown just to feel our own shine