

# Murder By Death, Steam Rising

There is steam rising  
from the gravel on the road  
there is black coal  
filling up our homes

it seeps through the window cracks  
it slips through the floorboards

the mortar is turning black  
the foundation starts to crack  
honey pack your bags and go

there is steam rising  
from the belly of the beast  
there is hell on earth  
there are demons beneath the streets

they seep through the window cracks  
they slip through the floorboards

the mortar is turning black  
the foundation starts to crack  
honey pack your bags and go

there is steam rising  
from the gravel on the road  
there is black coal  
filling up our homes

it seeps through the cracks in the window pane  
slips through the floorboards and up through the drain