

# Spiritual Beggars, Black Feathers

Been ploughing the dark  
Seeking shelter in hell  
Where evil dwells  
The more you saw  
The less you believed the less you believed

Casting pearls before swine  
They could never see. They could not bleed  
Decadence rules divine  
In this sick and twisted world we call home

You'll see  
See another mountain  
Calling your name  
Another way to wander

All the things you thought wrong,  
all the things you thought right  
No longer carved in stone  
These wounds from the past  
Will follow you  
As long as you let them last

The rising of the sun  
Is seen by everyone  
Black feathers  
Black Feathers at dawn