

Tapes 'N Tapes, Anvil

Anvil come
Anvil come
I need your
I need your Fire

Sparks and stone
Sparks and stone
As you fall
As you fall I fade

While ships Seek signs of life
They'll have Our heads on sight
It comes

Bronze will bash
Bronze will bash
To the hills
To the survivors

Clear the plains
Clear the blame
When you run
When you run I run

Storm the shores for fame
As time the footprints fades
It comes

Now you sit
Now you sit
In your house
In your abandon

Evil bound
Evil bound
When you came
When you came I went

Banned and boarded life
The hive all shifts when time
Has come
It has come x8