Sighlo "Abrasion"

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Challening foraging speeds, I'll stay low, Endlessly facing these themes, I set off.

Quivering shaking, my thoughts overtake me, my wisdom mistaking -all, Floating I'm sinking, The surface is spinning, the air is relieving, It's just a spot shadow.

Brought up, when I'm down, hear the warcry,
Shot up in your spine,
well hear the word proud.
Brought up, when I'm down hear the warcry,
Caught up, in your prime,
well hear the word.

Push away, push away, push the way she rings away.

Brought up, when I'm down, hear the warcry,
Shot up in your spine,
well hear the word proud.
Brought up, when I'm down hear the warcry,
Caught up, in your prime,
well hear the word.

Watch them fall. They saw leaves fall in may. (X4)

Then it drops, and feathers soar, don't mistake this a lion's war. You would lie, to Christ himself, you're a savior, so save you. Dagger in the heart, in the heart in the, how could you? how could you? (x3) Dagger in the heart, in the heart in the, I'll kill you, I'll kill you!

Brought! Down! Hear the warcry! Shot! Down! hear the word proud.

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