

Laura Marling "The Beast"

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Where did our love go, you will never know
How did you get home, you will never know
Did you catch yourself in the mirror?
It's a sight I understand
You considered it all for a second
And put it down to slight of hand

You know I've been running 'round for hours
Calling my egyptian(?) blood to bear me flowers
Calling sophia, goddess of power

Instead I got the beast
And tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
And here comes to beast

You're okay now, I suppose
You're not pulled by the rope
I'm pulled by the pull on my throat
I'm pulled by the rope
I swing from the trees into the slope
Hold my head high, just by the tip of my toes
And he lies, he lies so sweet that I choke

Tonight I choose the beast
Tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
And here comes the beast

Put your eyes away
If you can't bear to see your (the?) old lady
Laying down next to the beast
Tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
And here comes the beast

Look at yourself in the mirror
It's a sight I understand
You consider it all for a second
And put it down to slight of hand

I give you the best, the best that I can

I suggest that you be grateful
That it's your blood on my hands?
And assume yourself weaker, the fall of man (?)
And look out for the beast
Tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
And here comes the beast

Put your eyes away
If you can't bear to see your (the?) old lady
Laying down next to the beast
Tonight he lies with me
Tonight he lies with me
And here comes the beast

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