Severed Head Of State "Golden Height / I'm Your Antidote"

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You'd do well to think on my virtues, fatal and final The people that you'd care to remember sign in and sign out

Reflect in your death bed the things that you said Tap into your life, draw the blood of strife Open up your hands and prepare for the golden life Recently it comes to me I don't know where I've been It calls me when I sleep, the time is hidden from me Time has come again, the end has taken hold of me

I'm your antidote, settled in your town / Take a look around

Feel the heat of my hands rain on my command Twists your words and twirls your skirts / Hides the day and keeps your time

I'm your antidote, made my home in your harms

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