

Severed Heads

"Golden Heights 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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