

Austra **"Spellwork"**

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Habit alone, when separate I moan
Feeding on bones or anything grown
I command post and nobody shows
In mornings I rest here, in evenings I work here
My debt isn't spent till the rest of me's left
All I adore

You must be the call, the evil at night
Speaking words of grace while spellwork delights
Feel my desire, it burns like a fire
Feel my desire, it burns like a fire

I work alone saving my soul
If yesterday hurts, tomorrow is worse
Send me a sign for my body's aligned
I'm ready to waste all my limbs and my face
My pores are wide open and bleed for your potion
Spellwork and lies

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