

## Killers By Trade "Solstice"

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As the night grew long and cold  
A dying god in a womb of old  
Longest night and shortest day, yeah  
Winter blows through barren trees  
Across the frozen hills of stone  
Be reborn in the coming day

Chorus:

Let the bonfires burn  
Let the leaves turn  
Let's fuck and wake up the sun  
Let the bonfires burn  
Let the winter turn  
Come here and wake the day with me!

I'm ashen, wrapped in skins  
A horn of mead my only friend  
It gives me warmth to break the freeze

I'm leaning on my sword  
I'm just too drunk to stand  
Drunk on the forest and her trees

(Chorus x2)

In a crowd but we're all alone  
Nemetón, the horned god's home  
I'll take you here in the sacred place  
Cold earth on my pale white skin  
Raging to a drummer's din  
Drunk on the goddess and your face

Repeat Chorus to end

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