

Oh, Sleeper

"The Marriage of Steel and Skin"

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Man, the one we followed has fallen to our foe
But, oh man, you can't just shed your soul and let ruin
all your thirsting tongues
Your tolls grow tallies but there's no judge to pay the
debts
Our judge is dead but one must reside to bring down
judgment

This is my call from the kingdom
And I will stand
yes I will stand

I'll stand for the fires of the victims
left to die
left to die

and I'll stay until their cowards on a pyre
burned alive
burning alive

I'll stand for the fires of the victims
left to die
left to die
and I'll stay until their cowards on a pyre
burned alive
burning alive

Daughter! Sweet daughter
What has brought this bed of blood?
What man? What man has entered my home?
He's wreathed your body in sin
He must pay!
Now take my hand and show me the den where he lays
I'll marry a blade to his throat
I'll marry a blade to his throat
There's going to be blood for the blood that you spill
Blood for the blood of your forced will
we will stand by the fires of the victims
left to die
left to die
and we'll stay until their cowards on a pyre
burned alive

burning alive
We stand for the fires of the victims
left to die
left to die
and we'll stay until their cowards on a pyre
burned alive
burning alive
Now cut
cut until the head comes off
until the head comes off

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