

# Priestess

## "The Firebird"

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Keep your voices quiet  
Ears are all around  
If we hide each other  
No one will be found

I can hear them talking  
Lie against the ground  
It's almost over  
Just don't make a sound

Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise

High up in the tower  
Chained and bolted down  
Looking through the window  
Her eyes are on me now

I can't escape it  
I can't make a sound

Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise

Fly the vulture hunter  
Scourge upon the town  
On your wings of thunder  
Bolting through the clouds

Be drawn together  
Lightning strike them down  
[Incomprehensible]

Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise

Morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
Waiting for the morning  
Waiting for the sun to rise

Yeah

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