

Golden Mummy Golden Bird

HORSE the band

Wake up from etherian dreams - your song and your light return
me to life.

I rise my rotting form - enthralled by your light.

Your golden, magnetic light!

Your golden voice soured eternity - held in the grip of your gravity

Why won't you let me sleep?

What art thou who summons me?

What art thou who summons me?

I crawl - I creep

I crumble back to sleep

If I could die I would sleep.

Just let me sleep