

## Gentle Time

Isis

Hive been fed  
Fill my soul  
One way in  
Fill my soul, fill my soul

I been high  
Still can't see  
Devastated  
Come find

Pleasuring arm  
Tempted to bleed  
Hollowing  
Dares my soul

I been high  
Still can't see  
Devastated  
Come find

Our inventions split their cocoon  
And the whir of wings was deafening  
Rain down and bring  
A gentle time