

# High On Fire, Last

And you crawled in the room with the serpent  
And they sucked from your body the poison  
Then the Cyclops arrived there to warn you  
And the Whore entered in to adore you  
Seems like life has dawned to fade away

Ice bards' ship the frozen bodies  
And the ones in the Son are immortal  
Then the skeleton hands you the needle  
You were born to this day from the cradle  
Seems like life dawned to fade away

Reaper's scythe harvest time is upon you  
No more use for abuse in this body  
Father Time gives the wings now to free you  
In the coffin your destiny's beat you