

Queen Adreena, Razorblade Sky

I rip open clouds with no faces,
She undoes herself for a slice of your pie

Razorblade sky,
Razorblade sky

I quench your thirst I bleed you dry,
Help you make your bed come undone

Razorblade sky,
Razorblade sky

Identifying marks our history picked out in stars,
We rip open the firmament

Razorblade sky,
Forever and ever and ever