

WAKE UP THE MOUNTAIN

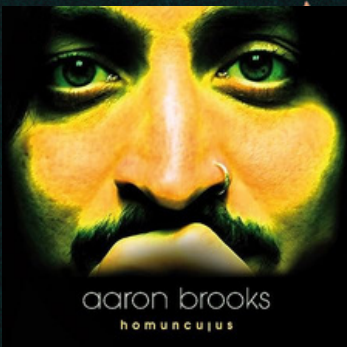
I am five, nothing more
Trampling on the boardwalk floor
Everything's new and odd
Candy Canes are my god

Now I'm waiting to die
Old and frail now am I
But wait, there upon the mountain
A wraith calls me to do his will
Scrape your feet out from the mire
And lay your knees upon the hill

Chased a waif through the park
We stayed out after dark

Now I'm ready to die
Old and frail now am I

And I am crawling up the mountain
And I'm prepared to do his will
And though my arms and knees are tired
I know he waits there for me still
As I had topped the cone
Was I and I alone



Homunculus (2018)

Wake up the Mountain