

## Serums Of Liao

High on Fire

Drug of days, time malaise, shape taken enters the line  
Ceremony ingest a poisonous fate know to time  
Alchemy, black lotus ferment is carried afoot  
Betwixt among relatives hiding a past that's a fold and aloof

Be thy eyes ancestors reign  
Past attune and paravased  
Serum drunk reflect and chased  
Bloodline trip enters their graves

Priestess of a timeless cup, the taker has looked through old e  
yes  
To see why of religion's course, my brothers path goes so wide  
Killers maze, the holy's rage dreaded down under its size  
Spirits tread, the lives gone dead, a risk to expose my face, m  
y demise

Be thy eyes ancestors reign  
Past attune and paravased  
Serum drunk reflect and chased  
Bloodline trip enters their graves  
In the winds of time blowing on  
Of the hourglass Balteazeen