

The Curse Of Elkhart

Murder by Death

A curse has laid o'er this wretched land
Most of the folks here don't give a damn.
Should I bide my time or start the fight?
Wait for the sound of drums pounding in the night.

Ah ah ah ah,
Sit down for a spell,
Have i got a story for you.
Find out(?) the old folks tale(?),
Would you believe it's true?

Whether god is great, or the folly of man,
The papal & the fools all have the same plan.
Wait for something to happen
So they don't have to work(?).
Powers & servants running in the same pack(?).

Sit down for a spell,
Have i got a story for you.
Find out(?) the old folks tale(?),
Would you believe it's true?
Ah ah ah ah

The lakes are boiling,
The rivers, swell.
Spirits are restless
Can't you hear them yell?
Ah ah ah ah ah ah