

Big black wolf, clawing at your door  
Dead mans hand, is crawling 'cross the floor  
Witch on the horizon is brewing up a vex  
Everyone in town is wondering who is next  
Toothless tramp, is crawling through the mud  
Turned in to the {living} dead, by puffer fish blood  
The God of the sea, is swinging his trident  
We stoke our, fires with the bones of tyrants

The city trudges on  
Under a sky as  
Grey as the mayors heart

Meanest man alive, lives for a hundred years  
Town pedophile, bathes in little girls tears  
Ghosts of old love, are blowing through the pines  
Nicotine babies being born with no spines  
Gather up the children, and lead them to the cliffs  
The anchor has been cut, and we are all adrift  
New plague is rolling, through the slums of old town  
And the roaches move in, as the rats have all drown

The city trudges on  
Under a sky as  
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As grey as prison bars  
As grey as a border fence  
As grey as a chain  
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