

The Last We Wage

Blackguard

Together on the eve of the new year
In a logging camp in gatieneau
Far away from the ones we love
In the desolation and the snow

Drunk baptiste says he has a plan
A plan to travel across this land
We'll be with our family tonight and be back before first light
We must run la chasse galerie
Make a deal with the devil
He'll give us what we need
On a flying canoe we ride
To the revellion or die

And then the devil appeared and the rules he made quite clear
Touch not a cross or swear on the lord's name
Or your soul is lost
Be back before the light as well
If not it's straight to hell
We put our fears aside
To the rules we will abide

Let's ride tonight across the sky
Our souls are on the line
To be with our families tonight

The skies are so clear
So much we're eased of all our fear, look out!
For the church ahead
Turn away or we'll be dead
Not far to the revellion
So long since i've been home
Not long 'till the journey's done
And the party has just begun

Let's ride tonight! Across the sky
Our souls are on the line
To be with our families tonight
We'll meet the devil and play his game
The wage is worth what we will gain

The drink ever did flow
And the dancing never slowed
Alive and we're all here
So raise your glass and give a cheer

The devil's eyes are watching us

Now our time is almost up

And as the clock struck five we had to leave or die
We said tearful goodbyes
But now we must take to the skies

Onward we went on through the fog
Our boat did hit a cross but not a
Shard touched one of us

Our souls are not yet lost

Let's ride tonight across the skies
Our souls are on the line
To be with our families tonight
We'll meet the devil and play his game
The wage is worth what we will gain

The drunk baptiste nearly said the words that'd damn us all to hell
With a swift hit he met my fist and overboard he fell
The rest of us who made it back
We all did agree
Never attempt la chasse gallerie