

## Minotaur

Clutch

In a city of crooked alleys,  
Crookeder women and wicked men.  
Dim lamps in the rumor mill  
Suspicious kith and unkind kin  
Haruspectre General  
Sleeping soldiers in the field  
Below the elders conspire  
To turn the merciless and massive wheel

Strange cousins from the west overstay their welcome

Locked in among skeletons  
Broken hearted and damned  
Sorry to have to break it to you friend  
But life seldom goes exactly as we plan  
Strange cousins from the west overstay their welcome  
Peculiar manner and strange dress  
Who will ever dare to tell them?

The city's always thriving  
Hungry bellows of the Minotaur  
Everyday more are arriving,  
And everyday it requires more

Unexpected circumstance  
We must not delay  
You have all been so very very kind to us  
And we will return the favor one day.  
Fate is the idiot's excuse!  
Freedom is the sucker's dream!  
But we hope you find some measure of comfort  
In considering us to be your family  
Strange cousins from the west overstay their welcome  
Peculiar manner and strange dress  
Who will ever dare to tell them?