

Man Trap

GBH

They're always stealing off the land, the Earl has to take his final stand.

Build a device to catch them all, I don't give a damn if they say they're poor.

If you get caught there's no going back, it's a man trap.
The jaws of his baby tightly snap, it's a man trap.

He's old and wicked and he hates the world, he's wicked as sin,
his mind is gnarled.
He's got plenty but he doesn't care, and to ask for help they wouldn't dare.

A wall heath man with his wife to keep, did his duty and stole a sheep.
Refused to grovel, he refused to beg, stepped on the trigger and lost his leg.

Deported abroad and is long since dead, the gamekeeper's found without his head.
His body was torn like tissue paper, a hidden peg-leg found years later.