Butchertown

Hammers of Misfortune

The spotlight found another fool The crowd has gone away There's a shabby sunset At the end of your big day A joker in your finest hour With aces up your sleeve The clock has struck - you're out of luck And now it's time to leave

Time to rest my clever friend But first we must take flight Time to find where jesters nest When day turns into night There's a place, if we make haste Where we can hdie away Watch our shabby sunset At the end of our big day

[Chorus:] Everything is concrete now Concrete is the queen whose kingdom crumbles down In Butchertown Everything is metal now Metal is the king whose crown is melted down In Butchertown

Something in the air down here Describe it if I could I don't know what it is But I know it isn't good

Something in the air down here I wish could explain I don't know what it is But I know it isn't same

[Chorus]