

# The Trickster

Highlord

I've got one foot in Heaven and my head lost in Hell  
Too many stories in my head, the kind you can't easily  
tell

I've got too many bad habits, I have got too many  
faults

Born under the sign of the Capricorn, bastard son of a  
fish and a goat

Always heading for more than I can take  
And I can never have enough of these feelings

And even if I changed my name  
My eyes would remain the same

All hail (The Trickster)  
He comes (He comes)  
He messes (Your life up)  
And then he's gone  
All hail the Trickster  
For he's the one who comes

He messes everybody's lives up  
And then he's gone

I am the son of a gun, I am the son of a son  
Who could never look it in the eye and face the damage  
he has done  
I strive with the world to stay pure at heart, as I  
should have always been  
So I say another prayer and I take another sip, to keep  
on with this dream within a dream

Always heading for more than I can take

And I can never have enough of these feelings  
And even if I changed my name  
My eyes would remain the same

All hail (The Trickster)  
He comes (He comes)  
He messes (Your life up)  
And then he's gone  
All hail the Trickster

For he's the one who comes  
He messes everybody's lives up  
And then he's gone

I dance under the moonlight at the end of the longest  
days  
My stomping on the ground becomes the music and the  
dance itself  
My mouth can swallow everything, never been sober in my  
life  
The dance brings people new life, while the rhythm  
dampens their thighs  
Always heading for more than I can take  
And I can never have enough of these feelings

And even if I changed my name  
My eyes would remain the same

All hail (The Trickster)  
He comes (He comes)  
He messes (Your life up)  
And then he's gone

All hail the Trickster  
For he's the one who comes  
He messes everybody's lives up  
And then he's gone