

## Pikemaster

Kalmah

An old man stiffed with cold  
Tearing his fishnet out of the hole  
A broken ice pick thrown away  
The fat is in the fire

Thousands bittered swear words spitted out  
Wished all into the deepest hell  
Has pounded the ice to distraction  
Still the snare stays frozen-in  
Poor man in the world has changed  
Humus ties your fishnet now  
Water control lowers the lake  
Be careful what you're fishing for  
Why can't you see, why don't you believe  
Those days have gone when you caught haul

Pikemaster - what are you after?  
Take it easy - or you'll stumble  
Pikemaster - what are you after?  
Take it easy - or you'll stumble

Why can't you see, why don't you believe  
Those days have gone when you caught haul

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Wished all into the deepest hell  
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Who told you that you have to pull?  
Who told you that you have to push?  
Don't you ever get enough?  
All right if you want to die

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Those days have gone when you caught haul  
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