

Standing high on beacons hill
Oh looking down on patton's pill
Oh, top notch hop scotch
Hodgey podge
Welcome to the western lodge
Moriah
Death will seem sir, real soon
In the sunshine afternoon
Kings and pawns are jumping lawns
For mary kay and lemon grass prawns
Think top notch hop scotch
Marky mark
Welcome to the western lark
Moriah
Frankincence and checkerboard squares can
Hardly live with peoples stares
Kings and pawns are jumping lawns
For mary kay and lemon grass prawns
And top notch hop scotch
Hodgey podge
Welcome to the western lodge
Moriah