

## The Seven Veils

PIG

I see your crown of thorns  
Fits the crown of horns  
I see your dirt, the whole hog  
I see pride and pride will not abide.  
You've got a piston prayer  
Your pistol packed  
The road's paved with them souls you weighed  
You see the keeper  
I see the reaper  
Take a ride seal my fate  
Take a ride into the vale of hate  
We gonna take a ride into the vale of hate  
We're going down down down  
To the eye of the storm  
Into the misery and meanness  
Today the fire tomorrow the phoenix  
With the souls aflame  
We feed the hands that blame  
Oh what a deadly web you weave  
What you practice to deceive  
Take a ride seal your fate  
Take a ride into the vale of hate  
Take a ride into the vale of hate  
Take a ride seal your fate  
You take some hiding under the veil of hate  
You take some hiding under the veil of hate  
Take a ride seal your fate  
Take a ride into the vale of hate  
We gonna take a ride into the vale of hate  
Take a ride seal your fate  
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