

Fields they have eyes
Woods they have ears
Fish always sink
Head first downward
I'll never dismount
I ride the tiger
Crosses are ladders
Leading to heaven
Keep the candle burning
Bright in the window
It's the only light
I'll see tonite
Beggars can't be choosers
Shrouds have no pockets
some of us wake up
Others roll over
Hear the dog bark
Watch the trees sway
Keep the candle burning
Both night and day
Many invade
I take no quarter
This is my land
I'll never surrender