Come to me...

```
Is he alive
Is he alive
Is it wrong or right
That in a mine in a mine he hides
```

As a little little girl, I by mummy mummy heard There's a tale to fear about a maniac out there Playing wicked wicked sounds with a fiddle fiddle loud When the din you hear, put your fingers in the ear

But no one knows how the story goes Is he alive...

```
Is it wrong or right
Is it wrong or right
Is he alive alive
```

All the little little girls and the pretty boys
Getting hypnotized when they listen to the noise
And then run run away to his corner corner to
Where they get breeded with other creatures of the woods

But no one knows how the story goes

```
Is he alive...
```

Is it wrong or right...

Oh no

Put your fingers in the ear