

## Black Hand Inn

Running Wild

A scarred and rakish seadog, mysterious opacity  
Walks the grove, the phantom's home  
Cuts down firs where men would flee  
Wooden beams and mortar, the timber shack is taking shape  
A blackened hand shines on the plate  
Welcome to the tavern in the grove  
Where ancient spirits live and rove  
The tavern has been opened, the owner is Mr. John Xenir  
A rumor says he has second sight  
A chance to prove restrains their fear  
Night by night revealing, stares into his Crystal-ball  
Telling tales of past and future  
When man was made and man will fall  
Welcome to the tavern in the grove  
Where ancient spirits live and rove  
The moon is rising high foreboding what the night will bring  
The crystal-  
ball reveals the hidden truth at the "Black Hand Inn"  
The priest is getting furious from the "godless" tales he told  
Steps right in made a cross  
Condemn the seadog and says he's bad  
John says "your a liar! Long ago I was burned by priests  
See my black hand, yes I'll reveal  
That you're the devil and you're the biest!"  
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ball reveals the hidden truth at the "Black Hand Inn"  
Their power's build by lies and flying high on evil's wing  
The dark side was exposed by the old seadog at the "Black Hand  
Inn"