I Live In An Empty House There's No-One There But Memory And Me But I Loved A Woman Once One Hundred Years Ago For A While When She Left Here She Was Filled With Hatred And With A Second Child Now I Heard Nothing Ever Changes But Nothing I Touch Has Stayed The Same Everything Just Turns To Poison That I Have Loved Or Made So Bury My Children's Children In A Deep And Lonely Grave Anything Is A Cause For Sorrow That My Mind Or Body Has Made There's A Fire On The Water There's A Hole In The Sky There's The Devil Coming Down For Me To This Room Where I'll Die There's A Man With A Black Heart He's Standing There Up On The Hill He's Lifting Up With His Burning Hands A Fire That Does Not Kill He's Calling Down To Me Alone He's Calling Down To Me Alone He Says, "Get Down On Your Knees And Cry Alone No One Will Cry For You." So Jane Mary, Cry One Tear Jane Mary, Cry Just One Tear For Me Jane Mary, Cry One Tear Jane Mary, Cry Just One Tear For Me