

## The Hunchback Of Notre Doom

### The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Alone in the bell tower  
Paying for my crime  
Born into exile  
Servant to its chime  
Beware the gypsy's kiss  
Sermon to us all  
Cathedral's dark abyss  
Summons her to fall

Born in the bell tower  
Ringing only lies  
Despotic sacrament  
In the Vicar's eyes  
I roam the halls back-bent  
Silent, vacant room  
A lonely malcontent  
Ringing in his doom