

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