

## The Wickerman

### The Lord Weird Slough Feg

And the bodies of the Sesair spread across the barren  
plains  
And my heart did rise to celebrate as I pulled upon the  
reigns  
Then I heard the sound of flutes and drums through the  
Twisted tangled trees  
So I drove the deer-skin chariot and the thickets  
covered me  
chorus:  
Where is the road to lead me home?  
For my eyes and arms are weary and I wear a crown of  
thorns  
When will I claim my rightful crown?  
For the forest sky is bleary and my horses hooves are  
ground  
So we rode into the clearing as the moon rose full and  
bright  
And before us stood a statue made of branches bound up  
tight  
All around it danced the witches of the Horned One in a  
rage  
Setting fire to the Rogues imprisoned in the bracken  
cage  
chorus:  
Who will come to set the prisoners free  
For their fate look dark and dreary and they're  
infidels like me  
Then a flash came and the clearing opened up my eyes  
Painted shaman and his acolytes rode in and gave the  
sign  
Highest Drunelord of the Horned One shed his antlers  
and his skin  
With a waving of his arms I joined the rogues to burn  
within  
chorus:  
Soon I will break us out of this cage  
Or the fire will consume us, we'll be back and in a  
rage