

Forgive Me Matilda

Those Poor Bastards

Every word was spoke in whisper
Every dream was dreamt alone
Firelight it burned so dimly
Underneath the hungry moon

Forgive me Matilda, dear
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Summer came and so did Autumn,
Falling leaves of red and gold
Starving men and wounded daughters,
Crawling husks of blood and bone

Forgive me Matilda, dear
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Lakes went dry and crops were failing
Corn turned black and hearts turned cold
We thought your blood would soothe God's anger,
It only made the sickness grow

Forgive me Matilda, dear
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