

## Run Bhang-Eater, Run!

Turisas

Two lefts and a right,  
Stay out of sight,  
It's been quite a night,  
Now run Bhang-Eater, run!  
Run through the goldsmiths' great hall,  
Past all the rugs along the wall,  
The scent of spices on stall,  
"Quick! In here! Crawl!