

## The Weedmen

Ahab

It was a stormy night  
Yet it was none when a lightning'd strike  
No moon that would shine upon...  
... my suspicions - they'd grew on and on

The weedmen come anigh  
Soon - they are upon us!  
The weedmen come anigh  
Hideous face will be among us

It was a stormy night  
We stared down upon a most unearthly sight  
For the valley all beneath us was aswarm  
None of us - I swear - was safe from harm

The giants voice slowly sank  
Away into the distance, thinned  
Alas, I swear I felt so bare and blank  
And yet no sound beyond that of the wind

... the weedmen dwell  
In these depths of green  
None of us will live  
In their graves at sea