

Grey

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Big black wolf, clawing at your door
Dead mans hand, is crawling 'cross the floor
Witch on the horizon is brewing up a vex
Everyone in town is wondering who is next
Toothless tramp, is crawling through the mud
Turned in to the {living} dead, by puffer fish blood
The God of the sea, is swinging his trident
We stoke our, fires with the bones of tyrants

The city trudges on
Under a sky as
Grey as the mayors heart

Meanest man alive, lives for a hundred years
Town pedophile, bathes in little girls tears
Ghosts of old love, are blowing through the pines
Nicotine babies being born with no spines
Gather up the children, and lead them to the cliffs
The anchor has been cut, and we are all adrift
New plague is rolling, through the slums of old town
And the roaches move in, as the rats have all drown

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As grey as prison bars
As grey as a border fence
As grey as a chain
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