

## Shepherd's Tone

Billy Woods

If you prove it, I'll do it  
I'll do anything  
If you prove it

The sky empty  
Trees like widows huddled  
The boar muzzle nuzzle, iridescent black truffle  
Black snow in the forest  
Quiet like Babi Yar with the corpses  
Put the devil in the cage, he made him a fortress  
Why the long faces? (Drink!)  
We was fortunate to make a fortune off it  
Heavy metal, the kids play cautious  
Heavy water, the drip just nauseous  
Silent spring  
Strange wind  
A dead spider in the middle of it's web  
Sun spun gold in its threads  
The sun set red in The West  
Bled till it's nothin' left  
The ground still thirsty  
On this Earth it's no mercy  
Rot where you fall like sick cattle  
The ground grab you

And like your prey  
These savory things  
Ignite your need to quip  
If I'd like to stay  
Go on, just stay  
But I'm not in my right way  
No symbol, no innocent angle, sits  
Inside my lingo, I am twist of if  
And well, if you do forsake me  
I'll not be forsworn