

Mr. Ravenswood

MC Lars

Listen up, gather 'round, let me tell you 'bout a man I knew
Henry Ravenswood, a name that history could not undo
Built a mining empire, Big Thunder was the name
A respected tycoon, so everybody claimed
Had a daughter named Melanie, how bad could it be?
Obsessed with her love and her chastity
As suitors came and went, hoping for her hand
One by one they vanished because Henry had a plan

Oh, the things that people said of me, I was well aware
Of the rumors they had whispered and the theories they had shared
How those boys had disappeared, oh, how I had been disparaged
But the Thunder Mesa quake was how those paramours had perished
I'm no killer, but my choices made a life forever changed
Took my legacy, my wife, my own son had grown estranged
And all I had remaining in this cruel and fickle world
Was protecting from the calloused hands of men, my little girl

In the shadowed halls of Ravenswood
I'm a captive, misunderstood
Drowning in my father's fears
Amidst the echoes of his tears
Oh, Father, tell me why
Did you hold me, never let me fly?
In your love, did you lose your way?
Or was it darkness that made you sway?
Made you sway

Ravenswood Manor, his opulent keep
Now cloaked in shadows with secrets buried deep
A train engineer named Jake crossed the line
He fell for Melanie with a love divine
They had plans to elope, a bid to flee
They drew Henry's rage, so Daddy did the deed
Luring Jake to help him move something in the attic
Sealed in the room with a fate so tragic

All the stories got it wrong, this pathetic worker bee
Didn't die by my hand, in fact, he had murdered me
Though the papers speculated that this Jake had wound up dead
This degenerate, this coward had just left the town and fled
Some have said they've seen me in the shadows walking past, not
A man, but a specter with my head inside a hatbox
I hope one day my children will restore the grandeur
Of our home, now a haunted hovel called Phantom Manor

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