

Leaves, fallen leaves
Fallen leaves suffuse the path
The wind hums in a minor key
The melody of death
Haze, there's haze
There's haze amongst the trees
A deafening kind of silence
And sights that make you freeze

One on one
Blood for blood
Nemesis
One on one
The reckoning will come
Cut on cut
Blow for blow
Nemesis
One on one
And blood will fleck the sun

Men, there are men
There are men in robes and rags
Hanging on the oak tree boughs
Left for the crows and rats
Heads, there are heads
There are heads that line the way
Skewered onto upright stakes
Cause someone had to pay

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Nemesis
One on one
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Cut on cut
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