

## No Oath, No Spell

### Murder by Death

An old crow spoke to me,  
Must have lain limp, down the street.  
Said we're both tied to our own trees,  
Cut me loose, cut me loose.

Saw the deer before it saw me,  
It didn't change anything.  
His glassy eyes showed me what's to come,  
Cut me loose, spare me from this.

Little beast, are you as me?  
Left some teeth in your enemies  
We won't be broken,  
There's no curse we haven't spoken  
There is no oath, there is no spell  
To deliver us, to make us well.

Old woman, tell me why did you lie...  
So long in your hospital bed  
With the spark gone from your eyes?  
We both know, there's nowhere to go,  
Let's cast off, you & I...

Oh, grief, are you as me?  
Left some teeth buried in your enemies  
We won't be broken  
Theres no curse we haven't spoken  
There is no oath, there is no spell  
To deliver us, so help

Cut me loose, I wish you well  
No oath, no spell...  
No prayer & no hell but the one we made.

Let's cast off, turn tail.