

## Pagan Holiday

The Real McKenzies

Now get the torches burnin'  
'Cos the season is returnin'  
We'll breathe the air of a thousand years  
In the fog and the moon and the wind and the rain  
It's a pagan holiday  
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Well I see you wear a pentagram  
We'll put you on a family plan  
We're gonna take you to the standin' stones  
And burn you in the wicker man  
The trinities are gettin' 'round  
But you can't keep a good pagan down  
Ye better mind yer teeth and treat them nice  
Or you might wind up a sacrifice