

Fly Low Carrion Crow

Two Gallants

Fly low ye carrion crow
Seize my body for the debt I owe
Drop me high into the depths below
For the things I've seen, no one else should know

It's just you and me and my rib-caged brain
We polished the brass and we dust the pain
And we lay down fallow like slaveless chains
And they call us sick as though they're all so sane

So, fly low ye carrion crow
And seize my body for to free my soul
And drop me high into the depths below
For the things I've seen, no one else should know

And what speak you of a love so bold?
No song could sing, no word could hold
But I warn you now of an end foretold
And a lifelong waiting for a death's parole

So, fly low ye carrion crow
Seize my body for it lives no more
Drop me high into the depths below
For the things I've seen, no one else should know

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