

JOEY MARMALADE'S FAREWELL

FAREWELL JOEY MARMALADE REVEL IN ACCOLADES
WAR MEN ARE RIDING YOUR CRY LAYED ON YOUR BED OF DEATH
DRESSED IN YOUR SUNDAY BEST; THE WAR MEN ARE PASSING YOU BY
THE CHILDREN HERE AT MY FEET REVEL IN TRAGEDY
GONE IS THE LIGHT IN THEIR EYES
YOUR UNHOLY WORDS OF FEAR; THE DEAD AND THE DYING HERE
CONFIRMING THE DEPTH OF YOUR LIES
YOUR WELL WEATHERED PIRATES HAVE STOLEN THE LOOT AGAIN
GONE ARE THE WARM SUMMER DAYS; THOSE WEATHER WORN PIRATES
GONE ROLLIN' TO BOOT AND THEY LAUGH AT THE SAD SUMMER'S FATE
DEEP THUNDER SHAKES THE GROUND SHAKEN MEN CRAWL AROUND
AFRAID OF THE LIES IN THEIR EYES
THOSE WEATHER BELL PIRATES AWAKEN A WALL OF SOUND
SAINTS DRESSED IN SATAN'S DISGUISE
BLOWIN' ON THE WINDS OF TIME, BORN ON THE WHIMS OF RHYME
LOST LOVERS GAIN IN THE END MINE IS REMINDING ME
FINE WINE IS BLINDING ME ALL LOVE IS SLAIN IN REVENGE
WE'RE BACK IN THE BLACK AGAIN THE OUTBACKS AND HACKS AGAIN
RENTING THE LIFESTYLE OF BABES
ONE INCH OF GROUND REMAINS CLENCHING AROUND THE FLAMES
VENTING UP WRY SMILES THAT FADE
OH ON HOLY MOUNTAIN GLADE SACRED GREAT TREASURE LAYS
BURIED BEYOND PIRATES EYES REMINDIN' JOEY MARMALADE
HIS REMEDIES GO THEIR WAY CHURNING OUT RIGHTEOUS SURPRISE
THE CHILDREN HERE AT MY FEET REVEL IN TRAGEDY
PIRATES GOT NO TIME FOR TEARS SKULL OF THE WICKED ONE
RAPID WORD TRICKSTER CONFIRMING OUR LEARNING OF FEAR

