

He was carrying that madstone
that just wouldn't fall away
So he woke up one bright morning
to another broken day
Took himself down to the edge of town
to the edge of his domain
Tied himself up to the fence to wait
And there he said
Here devil, here devil
Hear me when I call
You been waiting for your moment
You been waiting for my fall
Been running 'round my brain
like you had something to say
So why don't you come tell it to my face?
Tell it to my face!
Still raving at the hour
when all the witches meet
While his wife was inside crying
and his children were asleep
They had pleaded with him gently
all along that day
But he wouldn't have it any other way
And he said:
Brace yourself now children
Run along, cuz here they come
My very own abominations laughing in the midday sun
He had feathers in his hair
Broken tethers flapping in the wind
and he said
Come right in,
I'm so glad you came!
So glad you came!
And he was made to listen
'til his eyes could hear
Hollow words a breakin'
like the dawn up through the hill
And he waited until
And the devil said
Boy you are a fire eater
How'd you get to be that way?
Lift your eyes and drop that stone
We live to fight another day
Take it on back from the edge of town