

Fields they have eyes  
Woods they have ears  
Fish always sink  
Head first downward  
I'll never dismount  
I ride the tiger  
Crosses are ladders  
Leading to heaven  
Keep the candle burning  
Bright in the window  
It's the only light  
I'll see tonite  
Beggars can't be choosers  
Shrouds have no pockets  
some of us wake up  
Others roll over  
Hear the dog bark  
Watch the trees sway  
Keep the candle burning  
Both night and day  
Many invade  
I take no quarter  
This is my land  
I'll never surrender