

Red Hands Black Deeds (Prelude)

Shaman's Harvest

Sun won't shine down here in this valley
The moon don't glow beneath these trees
Some lonesome baby, won't you come save me
From these red hands and black deeds
From these red hands and black deeds

Sun don't shine down here in this valley
The moon don't glow beneath these trees
Some lonesome baby, won't you come save me
From these red hands and black deeds
From these red hands and black deeds