

Magdalen Street

Stone Gods

Can you hear her,
Calling,
Murder.

Tucked away between charity shops and restaurants,
The secrets of the past are all but gone,
A simple bar with other sinful services,
To entertain the City's lonely sons,

Can you hear her,
Calling,
Murder.

Sarah lives at 19 Magdalen Street,
Sarah knows she's not alone now,
Her frustration carries on now,

A simple girl, a picture of sweet innocence,
She took his hand so willingly,
A quiet room, the door locked tight behind them,
She fought for her honour as he fought for his way,

Can you hear her,
Calling,
Murder.

Sarah lives at 19 Magdalen Street,
Sarah knows she's not alone now,
Life it seems to move along now,
Sarah calls but no-one hears her,
Her frustration carries on.