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Viking "Twilight Fate"

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Children working overtime
To satisfy his whims
Off scot free? Well I think not
The three invade his dreams...

You won't be back toMorrow Vic Sneak preview never comes What a waste for just a taste Of blood filling your lungs

(Chorus)

He took away two children's lives For entertainment's sake No thoughts for naught but his alone Their blood was his to slake

Where were the stunt men paid so much
To take away the risk?
The government inspectors
Preventing things like this
Decapitaion brings frustration
And sorrow to the soul
All the lawyers getting rich
In this the headless hole

(Chorus)

(Solo: Ron, solo: Brett)

Children working overtime
A fate we'd surely dread
Please, just one last question sir
Did they ever find his head?

(Chorus)

The man who brought us fantasy Has stung us with reality Millions spent But it's too late for them

I draw satisfaction

Knowing that he will Get his in the end...

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