

Waterboys "Malediction"

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I am walkin' in the blast rays of the setting sun
Whistling a hangman's tune with head held high,
swinging my gun
I say this little boy is angry, I say this little boy is mad
This little boy comes to destroy
Cold-eyed, grim-faced in swathes of vengeance clad

And the black cock crows
And a dead wind blows

In my wake are seven women who tried to steal my soul
In my belly six wild wolves curse and howl from their
foul hole
I say no earthly will may stop me, I say no earthly will
may try
No earthly will may halt the spill
Of blood from wounds and tears from grieving eyes

And the black cock crows
And a dead wind blows

Below me burn the city lights in fires of pearls and
jewels
I'm climbing down the city walls
Unseen, unfussed the sentries must be fools
I say all pleasantries are over, I say all pleasantries are
past
My enemies, you pimps and thieves, prepare to meet
your nemesis at last

And the black cock crows
And the dead wind blows

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