

## Apprentice Bards

# "The Truth Beneath The Dough"

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Normally I waste my time with punishing sinners,  
But sometimes I need some rest, from tearing the  
souls out of these pests

Then I take out grandmas old recipe,  
Some flour and fruits and other things you need for...

Baking a pie  
Satan's baking one hellish piece'o'pie

So I stand here preparing the dough,  
Mixing eggs, flour, and milk and the other goods,  
As I'm doing this,  
I whistle a song as I'm:

Baking a pie  
Satan's baking one hellish piece'o'pie

Because of the fact that it's to damn hot down here,  
I ask my good pal god to let the pie cool down in  
heaven,  
But as I come back to claim my masterpiece,  
An angel has eaten it all.

Eaten the pie,  
Some damn angel has eaten my pie

In a little flow of anger, I destroyed heaven and the  
earth,  
They called it Armageddon - I called it  
"reimbursement",  
Now I got some time for my favourite hobby:

Baking a pie  
Satan's baking one hellish piece'o'pie

Now as I stood there - in mood for baking,  
I had to realise - all eggs are gone,  
Nevermind, take a chicken I thought,  
But I had killed them all:  
Now I have no more ingredients for:  
... but that's another story

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