Blackmass "16th Century Greensleeves"

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It's only been an hour
Since he locked her in the tower
The time has come
He must be undone
By the morning

Many times before
The tyrant's opened up the door
Someone cries
Still we close our eyes
Not again

Meet me when the sun is in the western skies
The fighting must begin before another someone dies
Cross bows in the fire light
Green sleeves waving
Madmen raving
Through the shattered night
Yeah yeah

Flames are getting higher Make it leap unto the spire

Draw bridge down
Cut it to the ground
We must dance around the fire

No more night We have seen the light Let it shine on bright Hang him higher, higher

Draw bridge down
Cut it to the ground
We shall dance all around the fire, around the fire

No more night We've seen the light Let it shine on bright

Hang him higher, higher

Put the man on the fire

Draw bridge down
Cut it to the ground
We gotta dance around the fire, the fire

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