

Gathering

"Fable"

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We landed in this place
Tried to make this island more like home
But there are some things
Better left behind

We came here on a plane
Just a bunch of little boys
Ohhhohhhohhhohhh

Dance around the fire
And we strike him down

Never going home
Not really
We'll Take this island everywhere we go

We came here on a plane
Just a bunch of little boys
Ohhhohhhohhhohhh

Dance around the fire
Then we strike him down
We'll burn the island down
Kill the pig, pig, kill the pig, pig
Kill the pig, pig

We came here on a plane
Just a bunch of little boys
Ohhhohhhohhhohhh

Dropped a boulder on his brain
And you can never take it back
Ohohohohhhohhh

Dance around the fire
Then we strike him down
We'll burn the island down
Kill the pig, pig, kill the pig, pig
Kill the pig

