

Ikara Colt "At The Lodge"

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The sixty pence pocket book
All thing now had become uncertain
Now turn aside from rebel muse
Sometime now sometime call back soon

Transpires
Becomes resolute
Transpires
Becomes resolute
A black ball
It was finished
At the lodge

Chewed pen re-write scores
Those big closed oak doors
Hot wire a hand shake
All things now become unhidden

Transpires
Becomes resolute
Transpires
Becomes resolute
A black ball
It was finished
At the lodge

I hear now what they said
What a thing to do
What a thing to say
I hear now what they said
What a thing to do
What a thing to say
I hear now what they said
What a thing to do
What a thing to say
I hear now what they said
What a thing to do
What a thing to say

At the lodge
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