

## Choir "The Warbler"

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What about the thunder we hear  
Any time the lightning reappears?  
Never fear the darkness of the shock  
Three hundred sixty strokes before Heaven  
Already eleven o'clock  
Listen to the warbler's rhapsody  
He never chirps any funeral melody  
He doesn't mind the night sky or the hawk  
Sorry lovers take wing under Heaven  
Bells ringing eleven o'clock  
Eleven o'clock  
You must believe it true when I swear we're alive  
Beware the deceiver  
He's a killer and a liar  
A killer and a liar  
Listen to how the coyote sings at the sight  
Never mind that drum dirge you hear droning

Fade away into oblivion  
Let decay anyone moaning  
Anyone moaning  
You must believe it true when I swear we're alive  
Beware the deceiver  
He's a killer and a liar  
A chiller of desire  
Your spirit and your eyes are on fire  
Listen to the warbler's rhapsody  
He never sings any funeral melody  
Disregard anybody moaning  
Never mind that drum dirge droning  
What about that thunder we both hear  
Anytime the lightning reappears?  
Never dread the mystery of the shock  
Three hundred sixty strokes to touch Heaven  
It's only eleven o'clock  
Eleven o'clock

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