

## **Movies Soundtracks**

### **"Jack's Lament"**

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There are few who deny  
At what I do I am the best  
For my talents are renown far and wide  
When it comes to surprises  
In the moonlit night  
I excel without ever even trying

With the slightest little effort  
Of my ghost-like charms  
I have seen grown men give out a shriek  
With the wave of my hand .  
And a well placed moan  
I have swept the very bravest off their feet

Yet year after year  
It's the same routine  
And I grow so weary  
Of the sound of screams  
And I JACK..THE PUMPKIN KING  
Have grown so tired of the same old thing

Oh somewhere deep inside of these bones  
An emptiness began to grow  
There's something out there far from my home  
A longing that I've ne-ver known

I'm the master of fright and a demon of light  
And I'll scare you right out of your pants  
To a guy in Kentucky, I'm Mister Unlucky  
And I'm known throughout England and France  
And since I am dead, I can take off my head  
To recite Shakesperean quotations

No animal nor man can SCREAM like I can  
With the fury of my re-ci-ta-tions  
But who here would ever understand  
That the Pumpkin King with the skeleton grin  
Would tire of his crown, If they only understood  
He'd give it all up, if he only could....

Oh there's an empty place in my bones  
That calls out for something unknown

The fame and praise come year after year  
Does nothing for these e-empty tears....

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