Runner Runner "Black Hand Inn"

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A scarred and rakish seadog, mysterious opacity Walks the grove, the phantom's home Cuts down firs where men would flee Wooden beams and mortal, the timber shack is taking shape

The tavern's baptized "Black Hand Inn" A blackened hand shines on the plate

Welcome to the tavern in the grove Where ancient spirits live and rove

The tavern has been opened, the owner is Mr. John Xenir

A rumour says he has second sight
A chance to prove restrains their fear
Night by night revealing, stares into his crystalball
Telling tales of past and future
When man was made and man will fall

Welcome to the tavern in the grove Where ancient spirits live and rove

The moon is rising high foreboding what the night will bring

The crystal-ball reveals the hidden truth at the "Black Hand Inn"

The priest is getting furious from the "godless" tales he told

Steps right in made a cross

Condemn the seadog and says he's bold

John says "your a liar! Long ago I was burned by priests See my black hand, yes I'll reveal

That you're the devil and you're the beast!"

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Hand Inn"

Welcome to the tavern in the grove Where ancient spirits live and rove

The moon is rising high foreboding what the night will bring

The crystal-ball reveals the hidden truth at the "Black Hand Inn"

Their power's built by lies and flying high on evil's wing The dark side was exposed by the old seadog at the "Black Hand Inn"

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