

Team Dresch

"Tomb Of Liegia"

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In 1969
I killed a man of mine
In a small montana town
I was hunted down by hounds

Hear the light has cried
Their voices dry and hollow
Hear the crowd cheer
They cheer me to the gallows

In 1985
I was doing time alive
I made a plan to escape
And live as the lady of the lake

Hear the crowd of ghosts
Their voices dry and holow
Can't you hear their calls?
They cheer me to the gallows

1995
Was the year I came up for trial
I listened to his song
And watched the sun make the shadows long

Hear the light have cried
His voices is dry and hollow
Hear the crowd call
They cheer me to the gallows
Hear the light called
His voices is dry and follow
Hear the light have called
In a voice that's hollow

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