

The Lord Weird Slough Feg "The Wickerman"

Visit "[The Wickerman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And the bodies of the Sesair spread across the barren
plains
And my heart did rise to celebrate as I pulled upon the
reigns
Then I heard the sound of flutes and drums through
the
Twisted tangled trees
So I drove the deer-skin chariot and the thickets
covered me

[Chorus:]

Where is the road to lead me home?
For my eyes and arms are weary and I wear a crown of
thorns
When will I claim my rightful crown?
For the forest sky is bleary and my horses hooves are
ground
So we rode into the clearing as the moon rose full and
bright
And before us stood a statue made of branches bound
up tight
All around it danced the witches of the Horned One in a
rage
Setting fire to the Rogues imprisoned in the bracken
cage

[Chorus]

Who will come to set the prisoners free
For their fate look dark and dreary and they're infidels
like me
Then a flash came and the clearing opened up my eyes
Painted shaman and his acolytes rode in and gave the
sign
Highest Drunelord of the Horned One she'd his antlers
and his skin
With a waving of his arms I joined the rogues to burn
within

[Chorus]

Soon I will break us out of this cage

Or the fire will consume us, we'll be back and in a rage

Visit [The Lord Weird Slough Feg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.