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Some silly scenes respectively, observed in many parts
Him talking to another, making deals about his heart
Rejecting this, rejecting that, rejecting till it's clear
That all he wants is payment for his work throughout
the
Year.

A promise is a promise is a promise to be kept
The weasel was the culprit, and he wants that weasel
dead
He took him to his house amongst the mud, and out the
Back
He took him to a cupboard there and handed him the
sack.

The sack contained the weasel, but it wasn't really
dead
There was a lot of blood though, slowly oozing from it's
Head
The sack was matted heavily and caked with thick
dried
Blood,
Resembling dark chocolate as it mingled with the mud.

He took it to a forest where he laid it on a stone
And smashed it with a hammer, till he heard the crack
of
Bone
Then wiping from his face the sweat and greasy yellow
Snot
He threw the sack into a pit and left it there to rot.

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