

## **Dog Ears**

### **"Mrs. Winchester"**

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Keep building your house, Mrs. Winchester,  
A place for my brothers to rest.  
For they found one and all with the mark of your name  
On the bullets that tore through their flesh.

Oooh...

Oh, and sleep in a new room each evening,  
You were wise not to stay in the best.  
For my brothers, they walk through the hallways each  
evening  
Should they find you, they'll keep you from rest.

Oooh...

Does the sound of the work on the East Wing  
Help distract you from your guilty fear?  
As it stops in the evening, do you find it's replaced by  
The sound of the gunshots that ring in our ears.  
Ring in our ears.

Oooh...

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