

Procol Harum

"The Mark of The Claw"

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A question of judgment decided in haste
A case of malfunction, an error of taste
A moment of madness occasioned by stress
A classic misjudgment, a God-awful mess

The moment of panic preceding the crash
The sickening terror, the deafening smash
Loud wail of sirens descend on the scene
The camera dissolves a crescendo of screams

Memory's imprinted like some dreadful sore
Fearful reminder, the mark of the claw

A question of judgment concerned in the case
The method of access regarding the place
The possible motive, the absence of blood
The theories unanswered regarding the thud

The outcome was certain, the jury was hung
Their verdict resolved by ruling of thumb
The judgment was mercy, they tendered the plea
The judge raised his hand and the prisoner was free

Free, well, I'm free

Memory's imprinted like some dreadful sore
Fearful reminder, the mark of the claw

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