

## Team Sleep "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 night hawk cry  
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 hollow  
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 night hawk call  
His voice is dry and hollow  
Hear the crowd call  
They cheer me to the gallows

Hear the night hawk call  
His voice is dry and hollow  
Hear the night hawk cry  
In a voice that's hollow

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