

Fable

John Taylor, Martin France & Palle Danielsson

Landed in this place
Tried to make this island more like home
But there are some things better left behind
We came here on a plane
Just a bunch of little boys
Ohoh, oohh, oooDance around the fire
Then we strike him down
Never going home, not really
We'll take this island everywhere we go
We came here on a plane
Just a bunch of little boys
Ohoh, oohh, oooDance around the fire
Then we strike him down
We'll burn the island down
Kill the pig, pig, kill the pig pig
Kill the pig, pigWe came here on a plane
Just a bunch of little boys
Ohoh, oohh, oooDropped a boulder on his brain
You can never take it back
Ohoh, oohh, oooDance around the fire
(I see the world in a swirl of hues)
Then we strike him down
We'll burn the island down
Kill the pig, pig, kill the pig pig
Kill the pig, pig

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