Witchdoctor

Little Red

In the mailbox what I find?
PEPCO hello and no reply
From Tecumseh, Michigan
Urgent letter to a friend
January 30th, at no cost
Survive the fire with Mr. Frost
The mark, the beast, Armageddon in the middle east
But while we still have the time please tell me
Witchdoctor
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With Babylonian passion
They built a bridge to the sky
Loaded it up with mother earth
Never got to asking why

In Babylonian fashion
The bridge fell down from the sky
And they spent the next five thousand years
Scratching their heads and wondering why
Abundance in the end times, song and praise
The dough and the dead will both be raised?
The word, the law, Armageddon in America
But why we still have the time, please tell me
Witchdoctor
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Witchdoctor
Witchdoctor
Witchdoctor

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