

The Curse Of Baba Yaga

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Troubled faces tried defense
Talk too all but talk no sense
Gallop through now smiling eyes
Cut us up with smiling knives Cut the quick to raise the dead
Feeding those who are fed
Drain the blood from hearts of stone
Whores and hustlers pick the bone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>