

Malice in Wonderland

GBH

See the sun way up high,
burning down on me.
Mountains rise and kiss the sky,
then crumble to the sea. But alas all's not well in Eden now,
things ain't what they seem.
There's malice in Wonderland,
malice in Wonderland, and it's getting bad. The preacher man he looks oh so sad,
he's got a tear in his eye.
His only friend deserted him,
drank a Bourbon bottle dry. Heaven or hell go where you please,
you'll live with your own curse.
When Hell is full up to the brim,
the dead shall stalk the earth.

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