

# Devil Town

## The Builders and The Butchers

There's a moon-shaped hole in the night sky  
A forest fire and a murder bright across the wire  
Some are beaten some are burned and hanged and drowned  
Keep your eyes to the sky and your ears to the ground  
And take me down  
Take me down

We'll build ourselves a home  
Outta muscle, blood and the broken bones  
In the Devil town  
And the eyes stolen jewelry in the night  
And a heart's as dark as a coal mine  
and I think that I'll be comin' round  
Keep your eyes to the sky and your ears to the ground  
And take me down

Take me down  
We'll build ourselves a home  
Outta muscle, blood and the broken bones  
In the Devil town  
Batten down the tracks of a wooden veil  
Lost a sea in a sinking ship with a rotted sail  
You're tied up to the cross because your life ain't worth the nail  
And the vines they ever reach across the ground  
And the branches in the trees they bend to make a crown  
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And the branches in the trees they bend to make a crown  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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