

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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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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