

Eight Evil Men

David Yazbek

Eight evil men surrounded me
Eight men of bad intention
No one to save or comfort me
No hope of intervention

One set the fire that burned my house
One was the one that fanned it
One drowned my children in the bog
One was the one who planned it

One took my wife and killed my dog
One held me down and stripped me
One grabbed the blender from the shelf
Ripped off the cord and whipped me

Eight evil men surrounded me
Cruel of inclination
No one to save or comfort me
No one to bring salvation

One man I cleft from crotch to crown
Spatchcocked him like a turkey
One was the victim of my knife
Whittled him into jerky

One man grew cold and died of fear
One I contrived to poison
Then to the cistern down the hill
That's what I dumped the boys in

Eight evil men would murder me
I gave 'em visa-versa
Eight men are dead and one is free
Jesus has shown his mercy

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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