

# Manchild

## The Creatures

They would seek high, they would seek low  
Calling their manchild as the trouble would blow  
There's always some body to watch over me  
I'm never alone I wish they'd leave me be  
    Never alone  
    I'm never alone  
I'm just a boy not long for this world  
I'm called nelsito and I'm thirteen years old  
For nearly two decades this vendetta has raged  
There are no men I'm the last in the chain  
    Last in the chain  
    I'm manchild man  
Marimba sing high marimba sing low  
Marimba sing high as the cemetery grows  
All have been wept for husbands brothers grandsons  
Grandfathers nephews cousins uncles fathers and sons  
I walk in boots too big for me  
The women do cry as they watch over me  
I work at the altar I try to be good  
But just like the others I'll soon travel in wood  
    I try to be good  
    Man child in wood

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