

Henhough: The Greatest Story Ever Told

Urge Overkill

(KatoOnassis) Smoke rises from a fire that warms the small cabin there
As the young girl inside lights her man's big pipe
And kisses him goodnight
But he is still and stares even deeper into the red flames that burn in the night
In Henhough Around the fires of the Crow tribe the elders used to say:

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>