

# Walking Stick

## deadboy & the Elephantmen

Revelation for  
around your sunday dressThe soul out of a smoldering wretch  
All brought to sleep, there's nothing there  
All brought to sleep, there's nothing thereTwisted walking stick  
They're all up and down this strip  
The soul out of a smoldering wretch  
All brought to sleep, there's nothing thereThe witch is on fire  
She can't regret the day light repenting of the stars and earth

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