

Brecon Beacons

Supergrass

Well, they found the body
Down on Brecon Beacons
An' there were tiny tears
On the cheeks of witches Well, the jury's all still out
About the sad and strange account And now the fear grows
In the minds of people
As the fires burn
In the darkest reaches Well, the jury's all still out
About the sad and strange account A lonely girl
From the Brecon Beacons It's retribution
From the supernatural
You better watch out
'Cos they're comin' to get you, woo Well, she took her last gasp
As the town was sleepin'
While the finger pointed
To a local policeman Well, the jury's all still out
About the sad and strange account A lonely girl
From the Brecon Beacons It's retribution
From the supernatural
You better watch out
'Cos they're comin' to get you
When the stars are out
There's nowhere to run
You can't hide
From the witches of Brecon She's a duchess It's retribution
Of a spiritual nature
You'd better watch out
'Cos they're coming to get you, woo

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