The Trial

The Pagans

Good morning, Worm your honor
The crown will plainly show
The prisoner who now stands before you
Was caught red-handed showing feelings
Showing feelings of an almost human nature
This will not do, call the schoolmaster!
I always said he'd come to no good in the end your honor
If they'd let me have my way I could
Have flayed him into shape
But my hands were tied the bleeding hearts and artists
Let him get away with murder
Let me hammer him today?
Crazy
Toys in the attic, I am crazy
Truly gone fishing
They must have taken my marbles away
(Crazy, toys in the attic he's crazy)
You little shit you're in it, now
I hope they throw away the key
You should have talked to me more often than you did, but no!
You had to go your own way, have you broken any homes up lately?
Just five minutes, Worm your honor
Him and Me, alone.
Babe!
Come to mother baby
Let me hold you in my arms

M'lud I never wanted him to
Get in any trouble
Why'd he ever have to leave me?
Worm, your honor, let me take him home
Crazy
Over the rainbow, I am crazy
Bars in the window
There must have been a door there in the wall
When I came in
(Crazy, over the rainbow, he is crazy)
The evidence before the court is Incontrovertible
There's no need for the jury to retire

In all my years of judging, I have never heard before
Of someone more deserving, of the full penalty of law
The way you made them suffer, your exquisite wife and mother
Fills me with the urge to defecate!
("Go, Judge! Shit on him!")
Since, my friend, you have revealed your
Deepest fear
I sentence you to be exposed before
Your peers
Tear down the wall!
(Tear down the wall!)
(Tear down the wall!)
(Tear down the wall!)
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/