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Not much inheritance left for the meek
by John Johnson

Verse:

Rocking all night in a cradle of doom
should have ran but it was too late too soon
It's cold and dark down in the keep

Chorus:

There's not much inheritance left for the meek
No there's, not much inheritance left for the meek
No there's, not much inheritance left for the meek
No there's, not much inheritance left for the meek

Verse:

Three black ravens sitting on my door
Telling me not to worry no more
They're going to burn the village and rape the weak

Chorus:

Verse:

A hundred landings, a thousand stairs
belly to back zombified stares
We're down the river and up the creek

Chorus:

Bridge:

Don't give up your dreams
They'll find you if you just believe

Verse:

Leeches and ticks sucking my blood
Nothing here can come to no good
Dancers in the woods calling for the beast

Chorus:

Verse:

A bomb is arching across the sky
Duck and cover or learn to fly
What you sow, so shall you reap

Chorus: