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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
and the man with me more
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
140 there's, not made innertance 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
They to going to built the vinage and tape 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:
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Bridge:
Don't give up your dreams
They'll find you if you just believe
They it tilled you it you just believe
Verse:
Leeches and tics sucking my blood
Nothing here can come to no good
Dancers in the woods calling for the beast
Dancers in the woods caning for the seast
Chorus:
Verse:
A bomb is arching across the sky
11 Collic 15 arthing words the bity

Duck and cover or learn to fly What you sow, so shall you reep

Chorus: