

Let me walk a while down gallows alley
Mesmerized, alone, behold a sader me
I am the voices lost, I am the voices passed
I am the king down gallows alley

I am the foul ones who wintered
(I hold the pain inside)
And I grow fire in my eyes
(I hold the pain inside)
Am I the minister who dwells there in the night
(I hold the pain inside)

Come walk beside me now, it's not so strange
The fall into the grasp of the fellows feigned
And to be the voices lost, you know we must be fast
Let's stay a while down gallows alley

I am the foul ones who wintered
(I hold the pain inside)
And I grow fire in my eyes
(I hold the pain inside)
Am I the minister who dwells there in the night
(I hold the pain inside)

Come see into those eyes of fire
Who goes at midnight ride with a fire eyed

I am the foul ones who wintered
(I hold the pain inside)
And I grow fire in my eyes
(I hold the pain inside)
Am I the minister who dwells there
(I hold the pain inside)