

# Joey Batey, Toss A Coin To Your Witcher (Piosenka)

When a humble bard  
Graced a ride along  
With Geralt of Rivia  
Along came this song

From when the White Wolf fought  
A silver-tongued devil  
His army of elves  
At his hooves did they revel

They came after me  
With masterful deceit  
Broke down my lute  
And they kicked in my teeth

While the devil's horns  
Minced our tender meat  
And so cried the Witcher  
"He can't be bleat"

Toss a coin to your Witcher  
O' Valley of Plenty  
O' Valley of Plenty, oh  
Toss a coin to your Witcher  
O' Valley of Plenty

At the edge of the world  
Fight the mighty horde  
That bashes and breaks you  
And brings you to mourn

He thrust every elf  
Far back on the shelf  
High up on the mountain  
From whence it came

He wiped out your pest  
Got kicked in his chest  
He's a friend of humanity  
So give him the rest

That's my epic tale:  
A champion prevailed  
Defeated the villain  
Now pour him some ale

Toss a coin to your Witcher  
O' Valley of Plenty  
O' Valley of Plenty, oh  
Toss a coin to your Witcher  
A friend of humanity

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