

White Zombie, King Of Souls W.Z.

I'm the Scarecrowman, I'm swingin'
swingin'-I'm the Scarecrowman,
swingin' swingin' from the hangin'
tree-the clock-clock-clock
on the wall is ticking away
my time-the sentence is
past, now I'm paying for my
crimes-I reach out-out for the
hands of time, but they're
out of reach-I said I reach out-
out for the setting sun but
it's out-gone out of my reach-
the dust in the wind is blowing its
way back to Horror Hill-little girls
voodoo dolly sitting-on the windows sill-
the broken glass sparkles in the light-sign
on the door tells me No One Home Tonight-
Said I'm the Scarecrowman wasting
away and I'm swingin' swingin'
on the hangin'
tree~