

Slade, Raven

Tell Raven that it's fatal, chasing everything that glitters.
Colour breeds a shadow, he doesn't miss a single thing.
Gold and silver party stone, never leaves a thing alone.
Bound to win every hour. Flies to his lofty tower.
Storing the spoils of the fruits of his toils.
He did well on the side of the roundabout flying.

Often you'll see the Raven, flapping wings and calling loudly.
Doesn't care what others feel, thinks he has the right to steal
Gold and silver party stone, never leaves a thing alone.
Bound to win every hour. Flies to his lofty tower.
Storing the spoils of the fruits of his toils.
He did well on the side of the roundabout flying.