

# Swingin' Utters, Brazen Head

Only passing thoughts of times long gone, tonight 9000 miles away I hear your songs, but I - I seek

You told me all your stories through the trebled din but I haven't finished drinking so please tell them

The brazen head, you overwhelm me with the powers of an ancient spell old and the new, they come

Well, let me tell you about how I've sinned and all the places that I've been all the battles that I've lo