

# Angelo Branduardi, By Appointment

ANGELO BRANDUARDI  
"fables and fantasies";

## By Appointment

Through the misty realm of morning  
Came the cry of the raven's warning  
Come away there is evil around you  
There is canker curse and fire  
It will take out your eyes for its master  
It will cut you and give him your heart sir  
Now too late it is close it has found you  
Beware the venomous iron

Be still I do not fear death  
I now welcome the journey  
But friend fly to my patron  
And pluck his eyes in revenge  
Go tell him that my last breath  
I spent singing an old song  
His heart will burn with my heart  
In the fires of hell before long

For the crab will come out of the ocean  
To be near to his mouth for the time  
He can steal his soul on his dying breath  
And hide it away for eternity

Oh greater the lord more the fool  
Always the same essential flaw  
While his lackeys are picking my bones clean  
People dance on to my songs at his back door