

# Cryptic Carnage, However Rich A Man May Be...

Its springtime and close to june  
Forest and country are fresh and green  
For duke and mistress-ready for hunt  
Await for the trek of the duke

The call of wild of redeer and of swine  
It entice the lord to stay here  
It entice the baliffs daughter too  
A girl-just a gracious wife  
He starts to loving her-after all the time

However rich a man may be  
He has eyes but still can't see  
What there is to come tomorrow  
And what the future holds for him  
All his money will not be  
A guide through life for him

From all parts of his land-peasants arriveed  
To bait the wild for their duke  
They hunt with spears with arrows and  
with dogs  
Each lord of the duke's land-  
they let it know  
The duke calls up-for coming on

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