

Green Lizard, Ballad Of The Boy

don't be afraid he said
when he took his hand
slowly drove him mad when
he filled his hands with sand

no one knew
not even mother dear
she just cleaned her shelves and
her mind was struck with fear

several years went by but
nothing changed at all
once I thought I heard the boy cry
thought he took a fall but no

no one knew
what went on
until it was too late
he shot him

no one knew
anything about you

and in the end
everything seemed lost
he could not defend his right to live
all that he saw
was a dead man shot by him
not the pain he went through