

Lack Of Limits, Silver Dagger

All men are false
sais my mother
they'll tell
you wicked
loathsome lies
the very next
evening They'll
court another
Leave you alone to
pine and cry

Don't sing
love songs,
you'll wake
my mother
she's sleeping here,
right by my side
in her right hand
a silver dagger

she sais:
you will not
be his bride

My daddy is a
handsome devil
he wares a chain,
five miles long
and in each link,
a heart
does dangle
for another maid
he's loved
and wronged

Don't sing
love songs,
you'll wake
my mother
she's sleeping here,
right by my side
in her right hand
a silver dagger

she sais:
you will not
be his bride

Go, court
another young
tender maiden
I'm sure
she can be
your bride
I've been warned
and I have decided
to sleep alone
for the rest od
my life

Don't sing
love songs,
you'll wake
my mother

she's sleeping here,
right by my side
in her right hand
a silver dagger

she sais:
you will not
be his bride