

Mary Lou Lord, Salem '76

This town's pretty cool around Halloween
But other than that it's the same old scene
All that history all that mystery
For years I walked that hollowed ground
And soon they passed their judgment down
And they'll never know they killed me years ago
And I drown in the sound of yesterday's raid
I burned at the stake of yesterday's raid
And in my own hometown there's no attempt to help me down
From the gallows pull seven curses on a hangman's soul

The spirit of the beating heart the blessed and the magic arts
Rid my soul they took control
They pulled my masquerade away
And made mew hat I am today for all to see go on - look at me
I'm not the one who danced with you then
And I'm not the one who asked to see you again
And in my own hometown there's no attempt to help me down
From the gallows pull seven curses on a hangman's soul

This time I'll have the final word this time I'll win the case
I won't become a Sarah Good again
No one's gonna make me change my mind's made up and rearranged
If they had their way they'd lynch me all over again

And in my own hometown there's no attempt to help me down
From the gallows pull seven curses on a hangman's soul