

# Two Gallants, Fly Low Carrion Crow

Fly low ye carrion crow  
And seize my body for the dead I owe,  
and drop me high into the depths below.  
For the things I've seen no one else should know.

Its just you and me and my rib cage brain  
we polish the brass and we dust the pain  
and we lay down fallow like slaveless chains  
and they call us sick as though their all so sane.

So fly low ye carrion crow  
and seize my body for to free my soul,  
and drop me high into the depths below,  
for the things I've seen no one else should know.

What speak you of a love so bold,  
no song could sing no word could hold?  
Well i warn you now of an end foretold,  
and a life long waiting for a desperate road.

So fly low ye carrion crow,  
seize my body for it lives no more.  
and drop me high into the depths below,  
for the things I've seen no one else should know  
for the things I've seen no one else should know  
for the things I've seen no one else should know.