

Crows on a Wire
Lyrics and music by Ben Hassenger
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Look up there
Crows on a wire
Harbingers of doom
Heralds dire

Superstitions
Writings on the wall
Break the looking glass
Ladders gonna fall

One crow is bad luck
Good fortune from two
Three means money
Four fine health for you

Five, sickness is coming
Six you dread
Souls of the deceased
Spirits of the dead

Feathered black holes
Swallowing the sun
Stealing the light
From everyone

Living in darkness
Destruction and ruin
Crows on on a wire
Cawing at the moon

Believe in things
You don't understand
Confiscate your choice
Lose your command