

The witches' brew

Verse 1

A vision of the future can be read in the stars
A powerful potion is much better by far
And all will come true in the witches' brew

Verse 2

Then you stir it to the left side
(A little bit of this and then a little bit of that)
And take a walk into the dark side
(You stir it to the left and then you stir it to the right)
And all will come true in the witches' brew

Rap

Filler of a fenny snake, boil and bake
Tip toe of a frog and tongue of a dog
Blind worm's sting, howler's wing
Lizard's blood, mmm that's good
Double and double, toil and trouble
Fire burn and the cauldron bubble
Double and double, toil and trouble
Fire burn and the cauldron bubble

Middle eight

Fly high in the sky
Out in the blue
All your dreams will come true

Verse 3

We're brewing up a potion we can never repeat
A little bit bitter and a little bit sweet
And all will come true in the witches' brew

Verse 4

Then you stir it to the left side
(A little bit of this and then a little bit of that)
And take a walk into the dark side
(You stir it to the left and then you stir it to the right)
And all will come true in the witches' brew
And all will come true in the witches' brew



Assassins

Verse 1

A one, two, three, four
We are the blokes you ordered, connoisseurs
of snick and snack
We offer you a service, a mix of click and clack
If it's dirty work you're after we're the answer to your prayer
But if anybody wants to know – we was never there!
A one, two, three, four

Chorus

Who says crime don't pay? (Singing...)
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay (Go on, my son)

Verse 2

A man can meet his maker in a thousand
different ways
If you want to sort him out – would only take
a couple of days
A significant donation we think that's only fair
And if anybody wants to know – we was never there!
(We're practically giving it away!)

Chorus

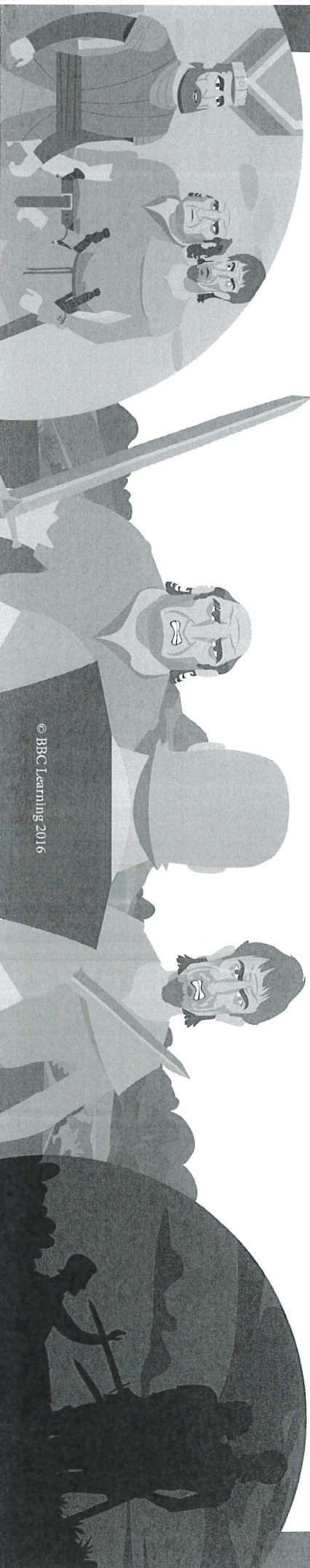
Who says crime don't pay? (Singing...)
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay

Verse 3

We like to do the business with a certain va va voom
We have a reputation when it comes to keeping stumm
There's method in our madness, a certain savoi-faire
And if anybody wants to know – we was never there!
A one, two, three, four

Chorus

Who says crime don't pay? (Leave it out!)
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay (Swing it, brothers)
Who says crime don't pay? (One more time)
Too-rai-oo-rai-ay



Killing ground

Verse 1

We're coming Macbeth. We're coming for you!
Dunsinane your time is through
It's payback time for the men you killed
And every drop of blood you spilled

Chorus

Hear them trumpets? Feel their breath?
That's the harbinger of death!

Verse 2

You messed with us and we'll mess with you
We're Malcolm's boys we're coming through
We boxed you in and we foxed you round
Welcome to the killing ground

Chorus

Hear them trumpets? Feel their breath?
That's the harbinger of death!

Verse 3

Live by the sword by the sword you'll die
Nobody here will hear you cry
Nobody here will mourn your soul
No bells Macbeth for you will toll

Chorus

Hear them trumpets? Feel their breath?
That's the harbinger of death!

