

Bell of Doom

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2011

Music: S. J. Tucker, "Salad of Doom"

The Het'rodyne's come from her castle.
The Baron's son's cheated the tomb.
The people are singing, for now we are ringing
Mechanicsburg's great Bell of Doom, Doom, Doom, Doom,
Doom, Doom, Doom, Doom ...

An army of Jägers approaches,
The enemy's routed by clanks.
And where the invader encroaches,
A dreadful sound cuts through its ranks.

Tempted by easy pickings,
The scavengers were drawn in,
And learning their fate, they found out too late
That they're taking it hard on the chin.

A. I. castle
Is once again made whole.
Don't say we didn't warn you
As you hear the Doom Bell toll.
Its sound will shatter your soul.

Dressed in satin and leather,
She comes, her place to fill.
With tool belt and mace,
Where all see her face,
The Het'rodyne's dressed to kill!

The sound of the clapper on metal
Resounds throughout the land,
High was the cost as the Baron is lost,
But could this be just what he planned?

A. I. castle
Is once again made whole.

Don't say we didn't warn you
As you hear the Doom Bell toll.
Its sound will shatter your soul.

Oh, vultures, seek others to prey on!
Raiders, disaster does loom!
The people are singing, for now we are ringing,
Mechanicsburg's great Bell of Doom.

Woe to the land's invaders,
They should have crawled back to the womb.
We'll save all we love when we hear the sound of
Mechanicsburg's great Bell of Doom.