

This Song Ends in Time

words by Cinaed Ulric, Amhranai tan Briongloid mka Jonathan-Jetski Thorn
based on the song Somebody's First to Die by Master Alexander de Seton.

[This song came about as one day my good friend, Liam, played the original followed by every filk written of it all in a row, which highly irritated the heavy fighters one Sunday practice. And thus, one more filk song of it was born. Please note, I do appreciate the original, and I enjoy all the filks created off of it, they're just a bit much to hear consecutively.]

I was sittin' in the bardic circle,
When the tune of this song came out.
Had to leave my chair, go pull my hair,
Scream, gnash, sob and pout. (GOD!)

Chorus:
This song ends in time, boys.
This song ends in time.
It'll raise our ire, sing 'em all at the fire,
But this song ends in time.

The Honorable Lord de Seton (now master)
Created this wonderful verse,
But every bard in the kingdom put his word to the rhythm,
And now it's become a curse. (ZOUNDS!)

Chorus:

First came Master Ichi,
Knew the Midlands could sing it best,
But Avery-man stood tall and let his words brawl,
Midlands just slack and rest. (SNOOZE!)

Chorus:

Then up came master Rory,
He couldn't ignore this beast,
Said, "Avery, John, you got it wrong, it's not a Midlands slacking song,
Cause Midland's always traded to the East." (SIIIIIGH)

Chorus:

So, Cinaed that Irish jokester,
Now tells the lamenting tail,
When Liam did reflect and played all version on his deck
And the fighters found a brand new pale. (SMASH!)

Chorus:

So be careful when you're singing
Or misfortune will come to pass.
If all versions make the rounds, they send out coursing hounds
To bite you in the.... (OW!)

This song ends in time, boys.
This song ends in time.
It'll raise our ire, sing 'em all at the fire,
But this song ends in time..... soon....
This song ends in time.... Please....
This song ends in time... NOW!