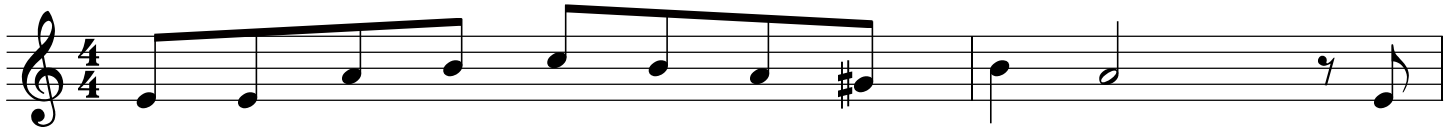
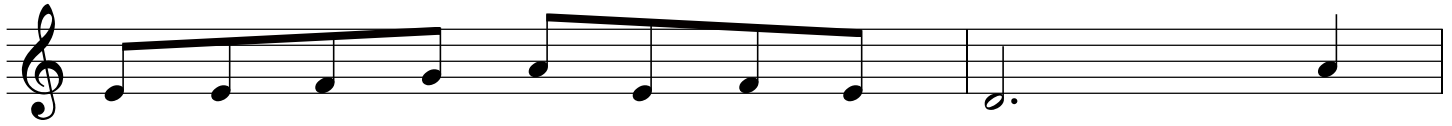


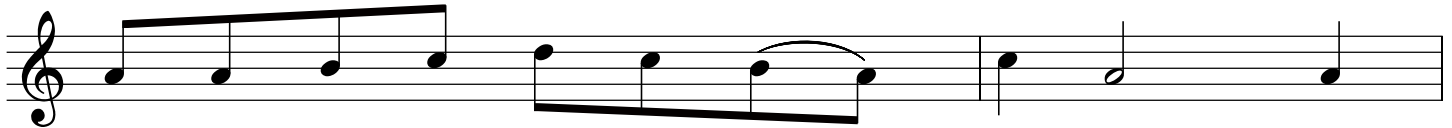
Days of Wine And Wars



Once up on a time there was a cas tle,



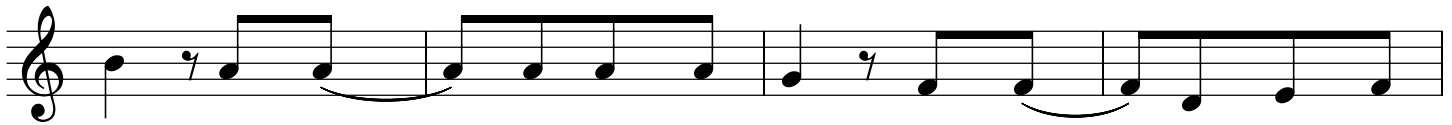
Where deca dence was wont to have its way. And



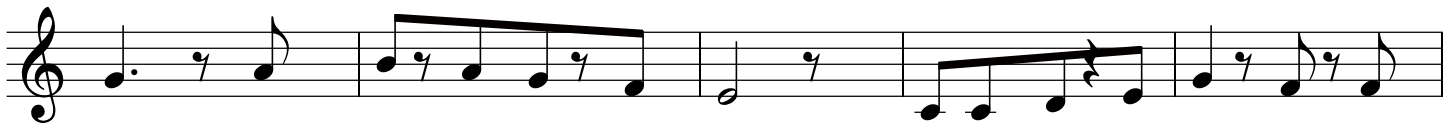
all of the cor rupt lords and la dies Would



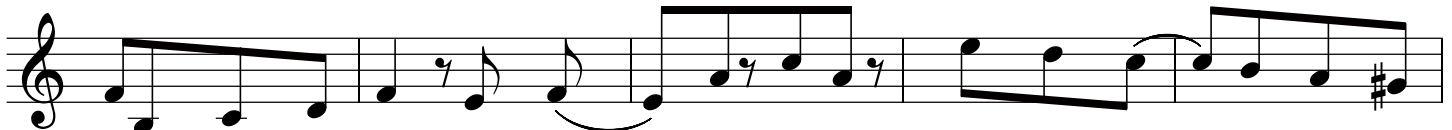
smile at one an oth er and they'd say: These are the



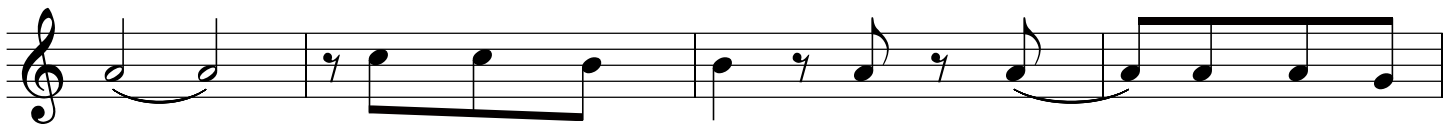
days my friends, take care they nev er end; We'll drink and



wench for ev er and a day. We'll live our lives so free,



filled with de bauch er y 'Cause we are rich and sure to have our



way. La la la la la la la la la

