

*Note: Who is this fisherman you might ask
Is he evil or good or maybe both and who is the fish maybe me maybe you.*

Fisherman of souls

Ain`t building any shelter
Ain`t digging any hole
Ain`t saving my money
Ain`t resting my goal
Ain`t looking for trouble
no message in mind
Ain`t leaving you reckless
you knew what you might find

Ain`t going nowhere
leave no traces behind
Like my father before me
I`m the fisherman of souls

Ain`t burning a fire
Ain`t chopping any wood
Ain`t speaking in tongues
Even though I should
Ain`t breaking any bones
No rhyming or howls
No waiting for you`re call
I`m only stirring the bowl

Ain`t going nowhere
leave no traces behind
Like my father before me
I`m the fisherman of souls

Ain`t trying to fool ya
Ain`t putting you on
Just need you`re attention
You son of a gun
No use in running
No time to pray
When I stop humming
It`s the end of the day

Ain`t going nowhere
leave no traces behind
Like my father before me
I`m the fisherman of souls