I do not welcome you

I’ve seen your face before, always knocking on some neighbors door

Your solicitations are not welcome here and I refuse to live in fear

You once called my father’s name, and God bless him he came

But me sir I swear I will refuse even though you’ll win and I will lose

Remember when you come upon my door, I will not go quietly into that night

I will remember what these fists are for, I will not go lightly to the light

You sir are not my friend, and I do not welcome you

You sir are my sure end, and I do not welcome you

No I do not welcome you

I remember at my sister’s bed, she could barely breath as I wiped her head

And then you came with your cool hand, and promised her the promised land

She went with you sir to that other place when she was only twenty eight

Me sir I swear I’ll play you hard, I’ll get my inch and you’ll take your yard

Remember when you come upon my keep, and in the window burns a light

I know that of which you reap, and I will not go without a fight

You sir are not my friend, and I do not welcome you

You sir are my sure end, and I do not welcome you

No I do not welcome you