

Praise The Bones

Astral Doors

[Johansson / Nordlund / Lindstedt]

Come along

Won't you hear my song?

Well, there's a mystic river; many people shiver

But I will burn with delight

Dragons to the left; maidens to the right

Brimstone, fire and ice

And I shall always sing my song

I'll always be around to praise the bones

Praise the bones

I can't create another rime

Inside a fantasy world

We are living for to praise the bones

I saw elves and striders; black horse riders

Mean machines ready to strike

I read it in the cradle; keep it on the table

Religion meant for a child

And I shall always sing my song

I'll always be around to praise the bones

Praise the bones

I can't create another rime

Inside a fantasy world

We are living for to praise the bones

Praise the bones

Praise the bones

Praise the bones

Oh no

Come on and praise it

[Solo: Nordlund / Haglund]

And I shall always sing my song

I'll always be around to praise the bones

Praise the bones

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Praise the bones