Sirens

Lumberjack's looking out for trees Chopping days out of centuries But you get them underneath Cause they ain't so tough I heard things about 'em

The dark sea is a careless host From north pole to pacific coast Pure blood is the viking's toast But his heart will cry if it goes without it

And the sirens always sing The chants from heaven Not expecting to be heard But the love that it won't bring Will make hearts sever Of those who go...

The sweet call of the distant shore They don't know what they're wishing for If they knock on the devil's door They better make sure they got something to say

Everybody has a life to fill They hate waiting and they can't sit still And what is time but something to kill Until it's nothing left and the night has the last laugh

They all know when it comes to you The lucky ride only takes a few why have a soul when it's yours to loose you gotta pick your fight you got work to do

Some say that they're running away From what or where now they wouldn't say In their minds they're never late Cause there ain't no-one that is waiting for them

And the sirens always sing The chants from heaven Not expecting to be heard But the love that it won't bring Will make hearts sever Of those who go...

Pale riders in a lonely nest I bet their spanish doesn't work for this And a banner that they can't resist But they're not so tough I heard things about them

Some say that they're running away From what or where now they wouldn't say On a road trip you cannot stray But you can get lost trying to find your way home

A virtue and a sin The sails will shiver The promises will burn And underneath the skin The heart will quiver of those who roam

And the sirens always sing The chants from heaven Not expecting to be heard But the love that it won't bring Will make hearts sever Of those who go...