

# Sirens

dEUS

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

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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...