

# Gone with the Wind

Dezperadoz

praying to the wretched beasts  
maybe they can forgive  
the warriors of haunted souls  
and common mavericks  
sorrows of their inner lives  
hope burned down in flames  
a king would trade his finest crown  
to get out of their way

hearts will break a thousand times  
not even just in dreams  
guns will wait a thousand nights  
gone with the wind  
gone with the wind

dying with their boots on  
the shadows of the proud  
still sounding in their ears  
the mating call of gold  
pla-ces of immortality  
millions sacred tombs  
no medicine will ever heal  
that never healing wounds

hearts will break a thousand times  
not even just in dreams  
guns will wait a thousand nights  
gone with the wind  
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upon a land where glory lies  
the might of suns and moons  
eternally under the sky  
covered by the truth  
when gods would lay their weapons down  
and no more war to fight  
you'll see em at the long horizon  
finally unite

gone with the wind  
gone with the wind