

Hisingen Blues

Graveyard

Going by the riot
Call the rest a stone
Leading to the isle I don't wanna go
Nothing really matters,
Even life or death
Meeting with the man
To feel the dragons breath

Where is the future?
There is no past
Only the present
And will it last?

Greed is the product of the fruitful days
Brother have no worries
Captain adler's case

Luficer beside me,
We are holding hands
I don't need to travel floating across the land

Oh luficer
Please take my hand
Oh luficer
Gonna take my hand

It's a way of the dragons curse