

# 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