

Ghost Nation

Hunters & Collectors

Too old to move - too rich to ignore
Garden of Eden on the South Pacific shore
Sweet wonderland.

No horizon - no borderline
Too far away to know or define
Sweet wonderland.
Empty playground - drenched in sorrow
The forest weeps last harvest tomorrow
Sweet wonderland.

Made in Japan
The pleasure boats are leaving
But there's nowhere to go
Into time-on, only minutes left
Hear the whistle blow
Sweet wonderland.

Dream of the future - forget about the past
I'll sell you something - you think it's gonna last
Sweet wonderland
Give away your riches - give away your gold
Ghost nation's soul can never be sold.