

Dancing Along To Nekrotaphion

Karelia

Old boys seek a man
And the men marry women
Who the girls that you'd think the boys are the men they're married to
Forget that the girls are the boys and that women are the same as the men

For together they grow old
Everybody old
Whoa, ho, old
Everybody old
Old

Every cat that eats a mouse that is fed on the rubbish
While the cat on the flat has snack in an ever-
turning ring that rotates through the food
And the bellies on line reach the moon

For together they grow old
Everybody old
Oh, ho, old
Everybody old
Old

Every time that a mother and a father have an argument
The two of you could what they do who as the privilege
Of use as the aura of the few who fortunately love to be doing
what they do

As together they grow old
Everybody old
Oh, ho, old
Everybody old
Old

Two, Three, Four...