

## Other People's Stories

Kari Rueslåtten

Come take my hand and we'll walk into the woods  
This is my kingdom, now this is your home  
If you believe, sometimes pretend  
If you fight back, in the end  
You should shall see what is worth

Other people's stories they are just like mine  
But for one thing, I did what they plan  
In my darkest hour I just kill a man  
With the silver bullet in the barrel of my gun.

I should know better  
By the age of twenty-eight  
But I took the chance and I never once looked back

When the sun climbs up over victoria hill  
I will stop and take the last breath  
Then they'll come for me