

The Quarry

Mando Diao

Last bullet to spend I must think twice before I give in Sleep
all of the time No time for the fear My love is with those who'
s near Victimless betrayer

All in all we belong All in all we belong All in all we belong

And it's The Quarry waiting for it's glory, waiting to die And
it's The Quarry waiting so long, waiting tonight And it's the q
uarry waiting glory's light for someone to lend him a hand And
it's The Quarry waiting for glory, waiting to die

... rocks My head is aching of too much Lack of human touch

Like sorrow seem high I save from drawing all the time So take
my advice

All in all we become All in all we become All in all we become

And it's The Quarry waiting for the glory, waiting to die And i
t's The Quarry waiting so long, waiting tonight And it's The Qu
arry waiting all his life for someone to lend him a hand And it
's The Quarry waiting for glory, waiting to die

Lay down for the clown Bow for his bullet of change Some kind o
f revenge

All the lies that I told All the lies that I told All the lies
that I told

And it's The Quarry waiting for the glory, waitng to die And it
's The Quarry waiting so long, waiting tonight And it's The Qua
rry waiting all his life for you to come back once again And it
's The Quarry waiting for glory, waiting to die

and tomorrow he'll be gone