

Ramblin'

Murder by Death

I go where the green woods grow,
When the fires light the night,
You know I've been a-ramblin'

Steam pours off the frigid pines,
Weaves through mountains, took my time
I've been a-ramblin'
I've been a-ramblin'

The land is ripe, but the people leave,
The gods still feel like they're cutting' their teeth

I watch them as they grow,
(Will they change?)
I don't know

I've been ramblin'
I've been a-ramblin'

I-I-I got nothing to lose
I-I-I've got nothing to lose

I was there when the dark age in Europe, a barrel of
the plague
I've been a-ramblin'
I've been a-ramblin'
The cockroaches will inhabit the cities if they fall,
If there's one on the outside there's ten in the wall
I've been ramblin'
I've been a-ramblin'

I-I-I've got nothing to lose, no where to be, nothin'
to do
I've got nothing to lose

You best lock her up if your wise, I put that gleam in
her eyes
I've been a-ramblin'
I've been a-ramblin'