

## 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'