

# Hymn To Theese Lands

Nostradameus

Still I remember a time, many years ago  
They lived in a foreign land, and dwelled there evermore  
The rivers were running fast, and birds they sang their songs  
Ancient rocks were breething life and lust

(The) State in our hearts, of everlasting peace  
With beautiful landscapes in our arms embraced  
Together we sing our hymn to this land  
The future of thy soul is in our hands

The king was a man we loved, the wisest of them all  
He also had a son, inheritor of the crown  
In years that would come, he would be the king  
But sometimes life plays tricks on you and me

The rivers are running fast, and birds they sings their songs  
Ancient rocks are breething life and lust

[Chorus]