

My Home

Perkele

I fly our flag for our football team
And the place where I belong, where I got my home
We got our four seasons, we got our way of life
It's the way I want to live, until the day I die - Until the day I die

I have a lot of memories of places where I have been
But I can't remember that anything is like home

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Great islands and skerries, mighty forests and fields
Drinking beer in the summer nights and looking at the views
It's a part of my life, it's a part of my heart
You can't deprive this feeling without killing me - Without killing me

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