

Hyperthermia

Tankard

It's my vacation
I'm leaving soon
A trip to Finland
On a sunny afternoon

Helsinki-Airport
Straight out of town
I'll drive through woodlands
And relax a week alone

Nature - my cottage is waiting
A lake on the countryside
Rumours - the natives are talking
Of legends that come here to life

I need a steam bath in the old Finnish ways
I want to sweat, up to a hundred degrees

Heat up the stove!
The sauna is cleansing my body and mind
Water on stones, a mystical place
Beware of hyperthermia
Heat up the stove!
The dead has been washed here in ancient times
Bodies and bones, I'm crazy in haze
My vision: hyperthermia!

Help me! Somebody's in here
And temperature's rising high
Jamming! The door doesn't open
The dead rise to burn me alive!

I know this evil's real, that this is no dream
My flesh is scorching, I can hear myself scream!

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Stuck in hellfire
Near Helsinki
Years later I'm still here
My soul never will be free

Must find a victim
Some stupid fool
Who takes a steam bath
On a sunny afternoon

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