

# 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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