

Gone with the Wind

Dezperadoz

praying to the wretched beasts
maybe they can forgive
the warriors of haunted souls
and common mavericks
sorrows of their inner lives
hope burned down in flames
a king would trade his finest crown
to get out of their way

hearts will break a thousand times
not even just in dreams
guns will wait a thousand nights
gone with the wind
gone with the wind

dying with their boots on
the shadows of the proud
still sounding in their ears
the mating call of gold
pla-ces of immortality
millions sacred tombs
no medicine will ever heal
that never healing wounds

hearts will break a thousand times
not even just in dreams
guns will wait a thousand nights
gone with the wind
gone with the wind

upon a land where glory lies
the might of suns and moons
eternally under the sky
covered by the truth
when gods would lay their weapons down
and no more war to fight
you'll see em at the long horizon
finally unite

gone with the wind
gone with the wind