Hisingen Blues

Graveyard

Going by the riot Call the rest a stone Leading to the isle I don't wanna go Nothing really matters, Even life or death Meeting with the man To feel the dragons breath

Where is the future? There is no past Only the present And will it last?

Greed is the product of the fruitful days Brother have no worries Captain adler's case

Luficer beside me, We are holding hands I don't need to travel floating across the land

Oh luficer Please take my hand Oh luficer Gonna take my hand

It's a way of the dragons curse