

# A Vagabond's Life

Mono Inc.

Here comes a barrow, rumbling down the lane  
some call him a thief, some say he was insane  
straining in the darkness, sleeping in the day  
that's what they say

a lifeless body in a mothly robe  
a worn-out hat and a perforated coat  
nobody's gonna miss him  
or gather at his grave  
that's what they say

What's your name, vababond?  
Where have you been?  
What's your aim, vagabond?  
What have you seen?  
Where do you come from  
and what do you strive?  
Come, tell me about a vagabond's life

Ashes to ashes, the glow of thrombose  
leaves off society, he's one of those  
was living on others with all of us to shame  
that's what they say

He walked with a limb, but he'd been around  
from far east to west  
with the north wind down south  
he was branded and outlawed, it was time to repay  
that's what they say

What's your name, vababond?  
Where have you been?  
What's your aim, vagabond?  
What have you seen?  
Where do you come from  
and what do you strive?  
Come, tell me about a vagabond's life

Don't call it murder, how can you dare  
turn around and leave, you shouldn't really care  
all cases closed and pauper's grave  
that's what they say

Rest in peace, vagabond  
where have you been?  
Rest in peace, vagabond  
what have you seen?  
Where did you come from  
and what have you strived?  
Come, tell me about a vagabonds life, yeah

Rest in peace, vagabond  
where have you been?  
Rest in peace, vagabond  
what have you seen?  
Where did you come from  
and what have you strived?

The story of a vagabond's life

The story of a vagabond's life.