

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 mothy 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, vagabond?
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, vagabond?
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 vagabond's 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.