

How many people have you met
That touch you in a way you never will forget?
Naja was a hardcore ambassador
And a punk rock suffragette

With a heart as big as the sun
How could she take care of all of us
And still drink more than anyone
Naja she was the only one

Naja Naja
Naja why'd you have to go
Now every show will be less fun
'Cause we're all missing someone

Naja Naja
Naja why'd you have to leave
It's still so hard to believe
I think I'm just starting to grieve
By writing down these words
But there's no words that are as beautiful as you

Naja why'd you have to go like this
When you finally found true happiness
At every punk show now
Every band sends you a kiss

Naja I hope you're watching from above
It wasn't sugar and spice you were made of
It was metal spikes and vodka on ice
But mostly you were made out of love

Naja Naja
The Princess Di of the punk scene
A crusty Katniss Everdeen
December 20th of 2016
The day punk rock we lost our fucking queen
We lost our fucking queen

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