

Head Over Heels

Quorthon

Being death and blind I know it still
What we doing is a major kill
Expect no medal when the day is through
You would be surprised what is coming for you
Cherie the torture of harm and kind burn in the chips of creatures behind
Spread the message far it comes tou embrace
Tell all hell the reason we haunt this f*cking place
I my sky the sea
The birds and peas
Breathing the wind
Pack you suit case says we going

Head over heels is where we going now
Head over heels
Come this far I think we are sure of our selves
Somewhere else
Kind we must die
Many few have sure madness
Are we going very far can I bring my cat and three guitars?
Head over heels is where we going now
Head over heels
Goodbye hopes and doubts
Should we lock the doors or let our bodies
Head over heels is where we going now
Head over heels x3