

# Sail North

Sister Sin

Turn it up, gimme volume or blood  
Make that bass sound pound through the walls  
This is what we do where there's nothing to do  
In the country of rain and snow  
Crank it up gimme volume and blood, c'mon baby shake that ass  
Hit it all again 'cause we never grow old  
This is what we do up in the cold  
This is what we do where we come from  
How we do it where we call home

Take a ride on the hellway to high  
Where the moon shines bright and tears don't dry  
Pay a visit to where silence is gold  
Here no one ever speaks unless spoken to  
Sail north—Scandinavian bound  
Sail north—to where only weekends count

Rev it up hun, give it some gas and push the pedal right down through the floor  
This is what we do when the weekend get slow, this is how we roll  
Rev it up, give it gas—gotta make that engine roar  
Hit it again 'cause it never gets old  
This is how we roll up in the north  
This is what we do it where we come from  
How we do it where we call home

Take a ride on the hellway to high  
Where the moon shines bright and tears don't dry  
Pay a visit to where silence is gold  
Here no one ever speaks unless spoken to  
Sail north—Scandinavian bound  
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