

Burning Farm

SHONEN KNIFE

To this vast wasteland
We will set a flame
This is the beginning of our
Burning Farm
Smoke is rising to the sky
And you and I beat the drum
To the earth gods above
You and I sing our song
Now it is harvest dance
Stamping down the ash to land
Passing the holy wine cup
We return to primitive man
Smoke is rising to the sky
Burning Farm

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