

Praise The Bones

Astral Doors

[Johansson / Nordlund / Lindstedt] Come along
Won't you hear my song? Well, there's a mystic river; many people shiver
 But I will burn with delight
 Dragons to the left; maidens to the right
 Brimstone, fire and ice And I shall always sing my song
 I'll always be around to praise the bones Praise the bones
 I can't create another rime
 Inside a fantasy world
We are living for to praise the bones I saw elves and striders; black horse riders
 Mean machines ready to strike
 I read it in the cradle; keep it on the table
 Religion meant for a child And I shall always sing my song
 I'll always be around to praise the bones Praise the bones
 I can't create another rime
 Inside a fantasy world
We are living for to praise the bones Praise the bones
 Praise the bones
 Praise the bones
 Oh no
Come on and praise it [Solo: Nordlund / Haglund] And I shall always sing my song
 I'll always be around to praise the bones Praise the bones
 I can't create another rime
 Inside a fantasy world
We are living for to praise the bones Praise the bones

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