

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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