Mercenary Man

Astral Doors

Mama take a look at your boy
Face a man without a soul
He is standing in the doorway
I'll be gone, before the night is over
I have to go, I have to run to the borderLost my way I run in desperation
Lost the words I lost communicationAll I see is death beneath my window
All I need is to heal my broken mind
I will catch my own wounded shadow
Just before we leave it all behindMama keep the faith it's alright
Your boy's a mercenary man
A soldier made of steel
A shotgun rings; the wind is calling my name
Fields of gold beneath a blood red skyLost my way I run in desperation
Lost the words I lost communicationAll I see is death beneath my window
All I need is to heal my broken mind
I will catch my own wounded shadow
Just before we leave it all behindJust before we leave it all behind

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