

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 border
Lost my way I run in desperation
Lost the words I lost communication
All 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 behind
Mama 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 sky
Lost my way I run in desperation
Lost the words I lost communication
All 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 behind
Just before we leave it all behind

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