

# Ancestors

**Edith Frost**

( Ancestors EP )When we go to glory  
When our time is over  
Will we stand unspoken for  
When the light becomes too blindingWhen my ancestors come to meet me  
They'll have questions about my drugging  
They may look on my enemies kindly  
When my life becomes a memory  
Will my ancestors meet me up thereThey may look upon me  
They may take it badly  
All the men I used to love  
All the things they won't approve of

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