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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