Aurora Borealis

Meat Puppets

Under a darkened sun, they are born When the moon is losing its shape I'm here again to see Nightly dance of the flamesOnce my father bore his sword To defend the clan till the end Now he braves the battles Between red northern flamesIn the silence of night I stare at those ancient lights Which enlighten the way from the cradle And lead warriors in graveThey have always been And they will never change They light the fire of soul And keep it burning brightAnd behind the scattered clouds Star field of the sky Brings back the dreams I already lostShall I ever be like him? Brave warrior of night Whose name will be Written on the northern lightsIn the silence of night I stare at those ancient lights Which enlighten the way from the cradle And lead warriors in graveThey have always been And they will never change They light the fire of soul And keep it burning bright

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