Hook the Monster

Kalmah

One the surface of the lake Thousand sunbeams playing their game The line marking it's own way Through the mirror of the dayAnd the boat is gliding slow Early in the morning glow The flash of silver will follow Is calling the green beast from belowSoon it's tail raises the mud The beast is ready for attack The reel screams the line beings to run And the struggle shall begin Bites the lure a massive bonehead Pulling hard Blending water In the boat a firm man standing The fight is one to hook the monsterAnd with butter it will be fried Gulped down with great desire But soon this tall and fairy man A fishbone in his throat he will fall Bites the lure a massive bonehead Pulling hard blending water In the boat a firm man standing The fight is one to hook the monster

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