Auberge

Ameritz - Tribute

On the hard fast train, on the road to gain
Something gets right through to your telling bone
There's a sudden itch, an electric twitch
Sometimes I swear this body's got a mind of its ownThis is the naked truth, this is the light
There's only one place left to go
Auberge, Auberge, Auberge, AubergeYou meet the silent type on a windy trail
With a shiny cloak and an unseen silver dagger
You can talk till you ache, give yourself one more break
You can tell by the look on his face that it just doesn't matter'Cause this is the naked truth and this is the light
There's only one place left to go
Auberge, Auberge, Auberge, AubergeGive me a weekend, give me a day
Don't like what im seeing though I hear what you say
Think with a dagger and you'll die on your knees
Begging for mercy singing, "Please, Mister, please"'Cause this is the naked truth and this is the light
And there's only one place left to go
Auberge, Auberge, Auberge, Auberge
Auberge, Auberge, Auberge, Auberge
Auberge, Auberge, Auberge

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