

# Aurora, Matyr Of Life

[Music: Vestergaard - lyrics: Frolund]

You nawseate by your mediocre life  
Gasping for breath like a dying child  
Lowering your head from the heaviness  
of the stone that has kept you from your selfishness  
You strumble down the path of discontent  
Claw dirt with your trembling hands  
Light a cigar with a golden Zippo  
while you run like hell against the gallows  
Gallows of God So have a cigar  
You're soon going so far  
Drink up your wine  
You'll be just fine boy  
You're a matyr of life  
walking through the gallows of God

[Solo: Broberg]

You cause yourself to flee along the misery  
Perishing in frustrations beyond infinity  
Numb emotions flooding through your soul  
Death and freedom is your everlasting goal  
So over your shoulder  
you throw your heavy cross  
You're a matyr of life  
walking through the gallows of God