

Enter The Haggis, Haven

I'm running out of life
Open down and taken by
Sixty one in forty nine
Vision at the crossroads

Fire in the fading moon
Fire in the afternoon
Fire will come and take me soon
Take me from the crossroads

Just another day
Color fading into gray
Just another day
Waiting for an answer
In a quite place
Staring nothing in the face
In a hollow place
Looking for an answer

In Madina safe from all appraisals
I relax and remember now and then
But all my memories only take away from me
Any hope of memory in the end

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