

Karin Park, Fryngies

They are eating me up with their big jaws
And there's a million snakes on the cold floor

I can feel their sticky breath in my neck
and from a hole in the ground I hear a big roar

Legs, don't fail me
stumble or fall
I need you to stand it all
Hips and waist
don't leave me to crawl
Show them like I was a dancer

Step right, step
Step right, step
The only thing I have in this world
is the road where I choose to go so
Step right, step

I am playing cards with a shit hand
but I can tell a story like an old man
I walk with a bleeding knee and a desperate mind
I'm pushing forward to the bold land

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