## Ram Ram

## **The Deer Tracks**

Oh, dear how my ears hurt! Your heart is aching way too loud. Overflowing when your tears burst slowly, chasing you through end of time.Oh dear please be quiet. These words aren't made for them. Don't even dare to think about it, their troops will sense something.Come on let's drink ourselves to sleep. We're like an army at the brink of defeat. We are the happy people with invisible ropes around our necks. Every step has a meaning. A purpose we will understand. When it has reached its darkest point morning light will find our land.Oh, dear you dont believe me. Hope has been away to long. You say it's not faith to fight back, I say: 'Efter fret kommer trdet gro' Ram Ram.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/