Hunters & Collectors, Ghost Nation

Too old to move - too rich to ignore Garden of Eden on the South Pacific shore Sweet wonderland.

No horizon - no borderline Too far away to know or define Sweet wonderland. Empty playground - drenched in sorrow The forest weeps last harvest tomorrow Sweet wonderland.

Made in Japan
The pleasure boats are leaving
But there's nowhere to go
Into time-on, only minutes left
Hear the whistle blow
Sweet wonderland.

Dream of the future - forget about the past I'll sell you something - you think it's gonna last Sweet wonderland Give away your riches - give away your gold Ghost nation's soul can never be sold.