

# Snuff, Snuff- Vikings (Look Mum There's Vikings

Down below the feet were marching on  
There was glory calling, flowers were thrown  
Although the sun was shining  
The cold blue light of morning  
Can't melt the layers of dreams  
Left from the night before  
The dream goes on...

Yes, the mood was stirring  
Yes, the eyes were shining  
To answer honours calling wreaths were laid  
All the girls were smiling  
The young men held a wine  
Marching on the dreams  
Left from the night before  
The dream goes on...

Watch the smiles turning into tears  
They'll send the young men to war  
Down below the feet were marching on  
There was glory calling, flowers were thrown  
Although the sun was shining  
The cold blue light of morning  
Can't melt the layers of dreams  
Left from the night before  
The dream goes on...

Same blood same sun  
The dream goes marching on...