

## All my Greetings ( Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland )

Under the moonlight hums a melody  
A curse a grudge, remember the lost  
A three chord song about a serpent tongue  
See her dance until the morning comes  
The champagnes been on ice for too long

I've seen those eyes before  
I've seen those eyes before

Give you a shame you understand  
Under the blood red skies you grieve  
Again and again again  
Take this rogue shield  
Bury It deep down In poor valley ground

I've seen those eyes before  
Crawl out of your skin  
And hear your faith through a dark tone

Oh beware, cause the snake got many tongues  
Im sure It was said  
That you don't deserve this hate

Yeah !

And the train kept rolling on  
Catch the melody at the Opry  
And the radio play the same song  
Under the pale moonlight  
Lack of no honour  
Sipping on his arsenic wonder

I've seen those eyes before  
Crawl out of your skin  
And hear your faith through a dark tone

Oh beware, cause the snake got many tongues  
Im sure It was said  
That you don't deserve this hate

Im sending you all my greetings from hell  
Be my bride In death

Sleep tight you cunt, what do you say  
Im sending you all my greetings from hell

Im sending you all my greetings from hell  
Be my bride In death

Sleep tight you cunt, what do you say  
Cause Im sending you all my greetings from hell