

Gabriel I Was Killed (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

Sir can you put some lights out
He Is all dried clean & them bones might hurt
Grave digging breathing pitch dark
Between these walls that rot
Them wolfs might howl

Down down down down In this grave

And the truth might hurt to much
Turn away at the gates of hell
She don't want you here

Wander In the night & dead by Gabriels Sluts

Sir can you put some lights out
Angel of death sing a song tonight
Gabriel can you hear them
Wander the night & them wolfs might howl

Down down down down In this grave

Yeah and the truth might hurt to much
Turn away at the gates of hell
She don't want you here

Wander In the night and dead by Gabriels sluts
Choking In the air on this black night
No puls no breath this coffin Is closed
Stillborn 1 son Gabriel I was killed