

Christian Kjellvander - Roaring 40's

**Humble me as if I were ten
Unfulfilled dreams and captains
In a distorted reverie I made out her call
The vastest desert of them all**

**Drawn, shiny calm
To your mystery
I wanted revenge
But so, so did she**

**"I am the eldest of three sisters
Born down around the roaring forties
I have been sent to be your mistress
Young man you're coming down with me"
So I recited from my rut
Still undecided in my gut
And how I wish it was enough for me
The love of my family**

**"We could so easily enjoy you
And easier we could destroy you
Me and my sisters never age
Me and my sisters rage"**

**Ok, lord grant us
A daughter of our own
We'd name her fire
Because the water is worn**