Christian Kjellvander - Death

Oh death oh death

I do not see

How do you mean?

Sometimes I live in the country

Sometimes I live in the town

Sometimes I wish I could fly

Sometimes I wish I could drown

Oh death oh death

I do not see

How do you mean?

I'll go out for a while

Run as far as I can go

If I'm tired I can always

Walk home

With you death with you death

I must stop