

Prussian Blue "Our Vinland"

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The scent of an new mown meadow wafts gently through the bars. The sound of summer harvesting can be heard from afar. The beauty of our Vinland is a beauty hard to beat. But the heart has been corrupted by a change in power seat.

Will we stand and watch them taking our freedom away?

Will we stand and watch them taking our freedom away?

Our warriors are slandered and they're thrown into the jails, and kept from all their loved ones inside dungeons deep and stale. They say that "self-defense is no offense" till the law starts with their lies. They send you down for protecting your own, already guilty in their lying eyes.

Will we stand and watch them taking our freedom away?

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Our hearts are filled with Love and Pride for Vinland is our home, The hills and dales are in our souls and the forests ours to roam. Now we lie back in our cells and we think of the times gone by, We think back on our lives and homes and the friends who wait and cry.

Will we stand and watch them taking our freedom away?

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