

The Karkadens "Back To Barbary"

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With all the tales that I've been told
It's hard to divide black from gold
But open books are there to read
To trace their history
One tale, many versions
The truth marked through it's origins
How clear when all alterations
Are the same throughout history

But blinded by the fear of dying
Unprepared to face the light
And no idea what lies behind
These people fight their wars
Cause many men will boldly fight
For what is right, but what is right?
So let us be the guiding light
With our return tonight

Come back to the land
With cutlass drawn and no regrets
To where our finest hour began, to where our journey
ends
Come back across the sea
Tonight we'll write the memories
To stain the winds eternally and lay our souls to rest

Blue lights in the city glow
Ears perk as lies are told
And not one fool to ever know as kings are overthrown
Well miles away, the turn of day, so bright my vision
stained
With history to follow me wherever I may lay

Come back to the land
With cutlass drawn and no regrets
To where our finest hour began, to where our journey
ends
Come back across the sea
Tonight we'll write the memories
To stain the winds eternally and lay our souls to rest
With tales they won't forget

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