

Extinction Of The Stars

Lonewolf

When the temperature's rising
And outside it's dark and cold
When all shame is dying
And time gets lost in a veil of souls

On the peak of a wildride
Two snakes making just one
All what's forbidden is our feast
Our fantasies rule the law

We fly, we ride
We're gonna fly tonight
We fly, we ride
We're gonna ride the sky

Take my hand and come with me
Into a void where time stands still
A wild ride, we're leaving far
The extinction of the stars