

Lords of Chaos

Magnum

Riders of the night
Are screaming hard above my heels
Princely lord of chaos
Forges black and fiery wheels
And the mother of the earth
Is being widowed in my sight
Father of deception
Using wrong instead of right

And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of war carry on
While the fools and the jokers make fun
See them run

Sister of illusion
Bend and follow in their mould
Brother of opinion
Just remember what you're told
Not a weapon in a traitor's hand
Will harm you twice as bad
Forests of indifference
Guaranteed to make you mad

And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of war carry on
While the fools and the jokers make fun
See them run

They can't be playing
Turning the upside down
They've got me praying
I'll end up in the ground

When they burn up everything
Kill the air for me to breathe
Still they would be thinking
There was more they could achieve
Then at last they would be beaten
For alone they all would stand
Looking at each other
Just as if it had been planned

And the moon disappears with the sun
And the masters are masters of none
While the fools and the jokers are gone
Now they're one
Oh, how they run

They can't be playing
Turning the inside down
They've got me praying
I'll end up in the ground

And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of masters of none
While the fools and the jokers are gone
Now they're one