

# Lunatica, Sons Of The Wind

Control the power, leave the ground  
As fast as an arrow up to the clouds, into the sky  
Man and machine are becoming one  
A perfect day for changing the face of the world

Go for glory, for hope and for God  
They break the clouds, reach for the sky  
Like hunters in an ancient story  
They are the brave sons of the wind

Become a hero, pay the price  
The need for speed is overwhelming your heart  
The harvest of honour has begun  
Live for the moment, leave all your worries behind