

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