

# Stratovarius, The Hills Have Eyes

Come with me my child.  
It's gonna take a little while  
to teach you the knowledge  
of the ancient rhyme.  
Fly with me tonight,  
Through the cosmic sea  
it's a mystery.

From the thirst for life  
you will never keep away.  
Pleasure of one man  
makes another man a prey.

Fly with me tonight.  
Through the cosmic sea,  
It's a mystery.

The hills have eyes,  
Mind your step, you'll better be wise  
or you never rise again.  
The hills have eyes  
Never forgive nor compromise  
you fail in vain.