

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.