Uli Jon Roth, The Magic Word

Do you know the magic word
Do you know the secret
I once knew the tragic bird
Long ago

Are we near the end of times?
Yonder waits the pain
I can hear dead children's rhymes
Sounding in vain

STOP KILLING!
STOP KILLING!!
STOP KILLING!!!
Give life a chance

Deep down you know what's right or wrong
Deep down below, inside you...
Deep down you know where you belong
Which side you're on...

But you are the one
To choose right or wrong
It's better to lose all you've won
Than to lose the son!

STOP KILLING!
'Cos it is always wrong
STOP KILLING!!
You've gotta know what's right or wrong
STOP KILLING!!!
We've got to know where we belong

STOP KILLING! 'Cos it is always wrong
STOP KILLING! 'Cos it is every life is sacred

Though you know the magic word
Though you feel the pain...
Still your bow and our words
There's no gain...

Do you dare to throw the first stone?
Are you without blame?
Do you care to know the first one?
Are you without shame?

Are there flowers in your heart
Still alive or are they charred?
Are the towers of your heart
Full of life or are they barred?
Feel your heart!

Are the windows of your heart
Full of light or are they shut
Are the echoes of your past
Will they fade or will they last?
Will they remember you?

In the name of the one you love
In the name of the one you trust
In the name of the one above
Give life a chance

STOP KILLING!
STOP - STOP KILLING!!

STOP KILLING!!!
STOP KILLING!!!!
Stop KILLING!!!!!
STOP KILLING!!!!!!
GIVE LIFE A CHANCE