Aphrodites Child, Loud, Loud, Loud

Aphrodites Child 666 Loud, Loud, Loud The day the walls of the citys will crumble away uncovering our naked souls, we'll all start singing, shouting, screaming loud, loud, loud.

The day the circus horses will stop turning around, running fast through the green valleys, we'll sing and cry and shout loud, loud, loud, loud.

The day the cars will lay in heaps their wheels turning in vain, we'll run along the empty highways shouting, screaming, singing loud, loud, loud.

The day young boys will stop becoming soldiers, and soldiers will stop playing war games, we'll sing and cry and shout loud, loud, loud.

The day will come up that we'll all wake up hearing the shouts of joy and shouting together with the freaks loud, loud, loud.

The day the world will turn upside down we'll run together round and round screaming, shouting, singing loud, loud, loud, loud.