

Axel Rudi Pell, Fly To The Moon

VERSE:

We're leaving, the crown up in the air
closing doors from yesterday, on ashes of despair
we don't know...
Cold days in hell, dreamings of paradise
cursed by the chains, too much unholy nights

PRE-CHORUS:

Escaping the world of the evil
going down on and on
believing the world of tomorrow
the spell and the charm

CHORUS:

We need to fly
all ships are burning
we need to fly
to the moon
tide's turning high
no one is learning
we need to fly
to the moon
to the moon

CHORUS 2+3 ADDITIONAL:

We said goodbye
the wings are turning
we need to fly
to the moon
to the moon

2 VERSE:

Dragons and demons
jokers and fools
trying to tear out our souls
the wicked breed, the evil seed
stealing the rainbows
from far hear the bells toll