

De/Vision, Blue Moon (Void-Style)

Stories of the past
Make my heart ache
The shining of the stars
Will make the earth quake
Gone too far
The angels start to sing
DAS ENDE IST NAH
And pain is what it brings

I found heaven
I found joy
And peace within my mind
In the sand, in the grass
In the hill of the land called
I found heaven
I found joy
And peace within my mind
In the sand, in the grass
In the hill of the land called
Blue Moon

I heard it in a dream
Don't sell your soul
Now there's a need to scream
A need to change my role
'Cause stories of the past
Make my heart ache
Time goes too fast
For my sake

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