

Doro Pesch, Legends Never Die

You were the god in the halls of time
Youe seen them come and seen them go
Why can you sleep at night
Maybe it the glare of the light
Maybe it something youl never know

You heard the voice again last night
Youe fooling yourself, this ain no dream
Maybe it not too late
You can still cheat the hand of fate
Just roll the dice and play the game

(Chorus)
Legends never die
They keep the memory alive
Legends never die
Theyl keep a part of you inside

You know youe not the way you seem
Youe not a puppet on a string
Maybe it not too late
You can still cheat the hand of fate
Just close your eyes and play the game

Tuesday morning New York Times
You passed away, you lost your mind, well . . .
We all try to play the game,
We all want to taste the fame
We sell our souls if the price is right

(Chorus)
Legends never die
They keep the memory alive
Legends never die
Theyl keep a part of you inside