

# Dragonheart, Queops Escape

From the walls and out in the mist  
The ghosts are hunting us in the limit of sanity  
Secrets of humanity are hidden on the ground  
The heat of time will burn our identity

In the desert the pyramid rise  
We have to run against the time  
In the desert will lay our tomb  
Its true the stone its not mine

Future and past will collide  
We run against the time  
Fighting to be free  
To the Queops Escape  
With the stone and the staff we'll be free  
This freedom you can't see  
To the Queops Escape

Wake the dead with the stone in his crown  
Take me down where the fallen angels rise  
Ethereal forms rise from the ground  
We are lost in time lost in the time

Like a cold breath of a dead man walking  
We are searching our salvation  
The staff will save us, Arlin will save us  
With the stone we'll be free

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