

Edguy, Walk On Fighting

The ivory is cold, where is my desire?
In a cage of gold, not a trace of fire
Ice cold as ice, I'm heading for tomorrow
I am tired of waiting, I'll beg and steal and borrow

Life is too short to be wasted
So why do I sit around
Dance on the edge of a razor
Get off the ground and I'll never return

Walk on fighting
Don't look ever back
Walk on fighting
Don't you look back to your cries

The phone it waits in silence, no message left by you
There is no use in crying. I know I've been a fool
Now it is too late, No words left to say
I gotta call it fate, forget and look away

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Walk on fighting...