

Funker Vogt, Beyond Your Believe

They are stalking to the shore line
And waiting for their prey
There in the endless night
Where it never will be day

This is their home a secret place
Where they sneak - sneak around
A place beyond your believe
They live in the underground

They are killers without faith
As old as the time
Belonging to ancient race
Just living for crime

These times a full of danger
With all these monsters in the night
Maybe you won't see them
But they're always by your side

They are just a creation
Of your suppressed mind
When you have recognized this
You will not stay blind