

Grave Digger, Storming The Brain

Night is cold and black
Straight ahead's the way we have to go
Night is cold and black
What is it that we are fighting for
Strike against the time
Is it true we live in '84
Gotta change the line
Pathes of the past are left behind

Strap down those above
We wanna hate no more
Strap down those below
We wanna kill no more
Shake off those of them
Who can't be drawn upon
Shake off both of them
They better move on

Storming the brain

Night's no longer cold
Straight ahead will lead us to our aim
Night's no longer black
See the light of day
It's just a game