

Lola Angst, Dead Man's Song

Let's throw down
God's crown
And gain our own empire
To set his world on fire
They will hate us for our love and pride
But they will shut up when we died

We will be dead
We will be gone
And we will sing our dead man's song
Underneath the grey sky
It's time to say good bye
We will be dead
We will be gone
And we will sing our dead man's song

We will walk together to the crown
Of a high mountain which looks down
We will follow our high fate among
There we will leave all behind
Cause we are young