

Magnum, Lords Of Chaos

Riders of the night are screaming hard above my heels
Princely lord of chaos forges black and fiery wheels
And the mother of the earth is being widowed in my sight
Father of deception, using wrong instead of right

And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of war carry on
While the fools and the jokers make fun
See them run

Sister of illusion, bend and follow in their mould
Brother of opinion, just remember what you're told
Not a weapon in a traitor's hand will harm you twice as bad
Forests of indifference guaranteed to make you mad

And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of war carry on
While the fools and the jokers make fun
See them run

They can't be playing, turning the upside down
They've got me praying, I'll end up in the ground

When they burn up everything, kill the air for me to breathe
Still they would be thinking there was more they could achieve
Then at last, they would be beaten, for alone they all would stand
Looking at each other, just as if it had been planned

And the moon disappears with the sun
And the masters are masters of none
While the fools and the jokers are gone
Now they're one

They can't be playing, turning the inside down
They've got me praying, I'll end up in the ground

And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of masters of none
While the fools and the jokers are gone
Now they're one