

Michael Schenker Group, Cry For The Nations '96

A time of fear, so long ago
Lived a man in Salon
In his dark and magic room
He gazed on times to come

All is then revealed
And visions on water speak true!

Cry for the nations
Cry for the nations

A flash of light, fills the night
And chills the blood in his veins
Will the power possess his mind
Soul in chains

All is then revealed
And tears he shed were for you

Cry for the nations
Cry for the nations

Battles of kings, and of fools
And changes in ways he once knew
As pages of days fade away
He's lost in time

Cry for the nations
Cry for the nations

Cry for the nations
Cry for the nations

Cry, cry, cry, cry

Cry, cry, cry, cry

Cry for the nations
Cry for the nations