

# 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