

Michael Schenker Group, Tower

(Music: M. Schenker: Lyrics & Melodies: K. Keeling)

The ocean
She is raging
No land is in sight for miles
Sails in the sunset
From the wind
May be torn
They must come down
Our compass directing to the west
Legend promises all
Women and children hardly safe
How many more days

If we make it to land
All will be ours
If they don't understand
We're burning the towers

Claim superior race over nations
Eric's sons' command
Starting a New World over leagues
By the law of their own hands
Reward is your freedom
You're slaves of your questioning words

Women and children hardly safe
How many more days if we make it to land
All will be ours
If they don't understand
We're burning the towers

Taking over the world
Don't you know you're a part of it all?
Over the seas
Fighting tonight in the desert skies

Charting on the shore all we see is land for miles
Fighting in the New World that is ours
No defeat is allowed

Women and children nearly saved
How many more days
If we make it to land all will be ours
Since we don't understand
We're burning their Towers

Taking over the world
Don't you know you're a part of it all?
Over the seas
Fighting tonight in the desert skies
Part of it all
Some of us starting to realize
We're taking over the world
Over the world
Over the world