

Opus Atlantica, Line of Fire

There is no end
There is no beginning
I'm lost in time
All your life you were born to shine
Come on it's gonna hurt you
Rise up there's no more tears
No crying now
Winged with steel we're dressed to kill tonight
Line of fire
Oh, the wasteland of your life
Let's take a chance
All we do is dance the dance
It's do or die
Even if it's suicide
Come on rise up with tears
Rise up now to his fears
No crying now
Wasted lives the spirits running wild
Wasted life
In disguise
Burning eyes
Line of fire