Run Level Zero, Red Moon

Send your help down the upper sphere The angels sing / they bless your spear A magic wand transforms the world Glass in the sand / shepherd your herd

Red moon / burning oil Black sky / dead soil

Drop your rain for everyone Burning chariot / so nice and hot Weep your tears / red like gold Although it's warm / they quiver

A prophecy / so heavenly Aim your bow in this holy war Raise your sword on the metal cross Oh why o Lord have you forsaken me

Send your help / red moon Drop your rain / burning oil Raise your sword / black sky Holy war / dead soil