

Sinner, Too Late To Runaway

Yeah, ow!

Into the danger of a long black night
We're comin' home ... back to rock-city
Shadows pulling faces surrounded by light
When me and the boys ... hit the streets

It was our time and we couldn't die
We take it up to the limit
So rough and tough
With power and dreams through hot and cold
Hot and cold

Too late to runaway
It's party all night long
Too late to runaway
Let me hear you scream "We will be strong";

We will be strong
Ha ha!

We're made of metal and power's guaranteed
We're moving heaven and earth
Comin' back home ... into the rock-city
We change your ice into a fire

Too late to runaway
Let me hear you scream "We will be strong";