

# Stratovarius, Lord Of The Wasteland

I'm going back through time,  
before the war this crime.  
Who would have believed  
that they would do it.

One April morning,  
without warning.  
The sirens woke us up  
to minutes to live we got.

I'm dying, I'm crying  
still I'm the lord  
I'm fighting, Denying  
still I'm the Lord  
of the Wasteland.

Now I'm alone in here,  
Last man on Earth I'll be.  
Walking through chaos land,  
there's just black mist and sand.

I'm dying, I'm crying  
still I'm the lord  
I'm fighting, Denying  
still I'm the Lord  
of the Wasteland.