

Stratovarius, Twilight Time

Danger zone.
I look into the mirror see my face again
I hear myself preaching.
You are getting bold,
Growing old
Skin turns cold.

You're to blame
but I will find the way to be myself again.
I break the mirror with the noise.
Stop preaching me, Teaching me,
Leave me be.

There's no way to stop me now.
My end is in sight.
I reach for the light,
Tonight.

Twilight Time,
It's twilight time.
Reaching for the morning light.
Twilight Time.