

Virgin Steele, We Rule The Night

[Music: De Feis/Pursino, Lyrics: De Feis]

Lift Your Voices Up
Raise The Roof Now
We Are Coming
There's No Stopping Us
Here we go!

Let The Creatures of pray
Raise a clamor round your ears
Cursing, screaming voices full of fear
Of fear!

It's a tale of the fool
Designed to weaken you
Full of sound and fury
And jealous lies
It tries-but I'm free!

Wings of veangeance draw nigh
Wings of veangeance on high

[Chorus:]
We rule the night
We rule the night
We rule the night
You and I

Marching on to victory
Your path is paved with scars
A victim of illusion
You shoot far- so far
Oh, but your reach
Should always exceed your your grasp
Or what's a heaven for
But to last- to last
Die free!

Wings of veangeance draw nigh
Wings of vengeance on high

[Chorus]