Silence - we hunt for the queen Sign of the cross And pray in-between

Look by the light of the day She's hiding till dark Waiting to play hey-hey

Something's taken a child And it all must end Time to be killing the dragon again

Silence - we'll hunt for the lord He takes crimson and gold Gave ice to the cold

Oh to be never afraid Of wolves at the door Howling for more

More's been empty for years And it all must end Time to be killing the dragon again

Kneel and behold your new king
Digital dreams
And wonderful things to tease you

Small gods with electrical hearts And it all will end Time to be killing the dragon