

# Master Of The Night

Nostradameus

For so many years I've been looking  
for a way to understand  
All the prophets and preachers  
who tells me what to do

They says "that is right ans that is wrong no  
matter what you do"  
I say why can't I enjoy  
my life without being cursed

Thousand rules you're telling  
me that I must obey  
I hate those fucking prejudices  
more than I can say  
Buried deep inside our minds  
so hard to take away  
Opinions based on lack of knowledge  
telling me to pray

On the wings of steel we're on a journey  
Through the halls of night over the hills  
Across the sea of fear we fly through the dark  
Waiting for the sign from the  
master of the night

Everywhere in the world  
there's fanatic people trying to subdue  
All creative thoughts and all  
human rights you have  
You've been given a gift been given the right to  
decide on your own  
Gotta use that gift gotta use it right and be  
the one you want

Thousand rules...  
On the wings of steel...

On the wings of steel...  
On the wings of steel...