

Broken Dreams

Axel Rudi Pell

I can hear you calling, so many miles away
I can hear you screaming, oh Lord they have to pray
Can you feel the wind blows, cold sweat runs down your face
The children died of hunger, a human disgrace

We been losing our mind
At the end of our time

They sailed across the universe, from heaven down to earth
Riding on the ship of fools, the walls will be disturbed
They're on their way to hell and back, the legions of the glory
They're coming home, they touched the light, in the misty morning

We been losing our mind
At the end of our time

The cry of the nations, a lake of silent screams
It turned out to be broken dreams
Imprisoned in chains (and) don't know what it means
Locked up in a cage of broken dreams

A cloud filled up with water (is) falling from the sky
The wizard cried, the demon danced, sure they don't know why
The desert storm takes over now the labyrinth of sin
Holy nights of dangerous games, will they ever win

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