

Losing the Game

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Running and hiding, out on the run
fast as an arrow or a firing gun
Lucifer's waiting with the evil mob of hell
unholy soldiers, only time will tell

We're sailing on ships of tomorrow
riding into the light

We touched the wind, hide to survive
we aren't losing the game
damned bloody fights in eternal heights
no one can drive us insane

Rapid fire, crossing shots, screams that filled the air
victimized nightmare, a fight of despair
biting and ripping, the nature of the beast
red sky is burning, rising in the east

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There's a hole in the sky shining through the black clouds
the creatures are losing the game
coming from nowhere and breaking through shrouds
the chalice main share of the blame