

## Losing the Game

Axel Rudi Pell

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

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

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