

## Eve Of The End

**Bang**

A spectacular view A world of our own  
Looking like giants Tasting the sweet  
Our minds are in focus Our pleasure discreet  
It's the eve of the end We stand tall on a hill  
Playing our song Touching the clouds Looking down  
Waiting is over The taunting had stopped Looking like giants  
We ride with the strong This must be heaven  
All doubts are proven wrong It's the eve of the end  
We stand tall on a hill Playing our song Touching the clouds  
Looking down This must be heaven  
All doubts are proven wrong It's the eve of the end  
We stand tall on a hill Playing our song Touching the clouds  
Looking down