

Shadows of the Night

DJ Bobo

Shadows of the night
They are coming when the moon is shining bright
Leave their graves as shadows of the night
When the city is asleep
No one knows the Shadows of the night
In the darkness they are flying side by side
Silent cowls are shadows of the night
No one ever saw a face
Of the shadows of the night

Cemetery - it's 1 o'clock
A wolf is howling on a distant rock
It's time - for the silent slaves
Waking up to open their graves One, two, then three and four
Grave by grave more and more
Commemoration of transmutation
Traces - of a lost generation The shadows of the night have never died
Unsatisfied
They paid the highest price
Waiting - for another advice Never found final peace
Their restless life will never cease
When the moon is shining bright
They leave their graves as shadows of the night

The shadows of the night are on their flight
Never saw the light
Silent strangers slow and fast
Without future without past Flying through the streets of an endless town
The way to nowhere up and down
People locked the doors of their floors
Shadows are fast like a flying horse A short attack, like a maniac
Confused by the ghost in black
When the moon is shining bright
They leave their graves as shadows of the night