Shadows of the Night

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 nev er 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 en dless 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 man iac Confused by the ghost in black When the moon is shining bright They leave their graves as shadows of the night

DJ Bobo