

The Burning Sky

Gates of Ishtar

Words, Never thought for a long time
Never spoken, Crawling in my mind
Brought to life by their own demise
Their feeble lies

I remember those days when truth were the way
Remeber those days, It's never the same again

Hate, I feel the demon growing strong inside
Vengeance is screaming in my blood
Like thunder roaring in the sky
The burning sky...