

Tyrants

Heaven's Gate

When the fire is over
and you're down on the ground
you are searching the daylight
but it just can't be found
what's the sense of this madness
you don't know those rules
war is only a game for the ruling fools

come and fight it, you've got to feel
hard as a rock, cold as the steel
don't kill this world, it's the only place
to live in harmony for the human race

HUNTING THE TYRANTS
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we need no sirens
again and again we have to fight for our love

We don't need no protection
for the future at all
no atomic reation
for our lives to fall
just believe in tomorrow
put your love in the air
please don't drive us to sorrow
if you wanna be fair