

The Last Revolution

Jorn

I am soldier
With my demons I freeze out the pain
I am hunter
With my wolfpack I hunt till the dawn of sunrise
Fire... yeah
From cradle to grave
Burning in the shade of wonder
I'll be wondering why till the final sigh

Are we the last revolution
Lost children of the flame
Black hearts of desire
Breathing shadows in the rain

I am darkness
Like a fortress I lock out the sun
I am monster
I've seen evil so blind through the eyes of time
Liar
Faker of truth down the trail of fools
Going under
So many wizards and queens
With forgotten dreams

Waiting for the revolution
Hear it whisper in the wind
Black heart from the fire
Ghost of hell cries deep within

Slowly dying
But my story will be hammered in stone
One more future
Another legacy to carry my soul

Is this the end of evolution
Lost children of the game
Black hearts of desire
Death is crying out your name

Waiting for the revolution
There's a whisper in the wind
Black crow in the fire
The age of shadows must begin