The Last Revolution

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 our your name

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