## Dark Hole/The Habitat of Gods

The end of the day, the end of the day Silent wind The end of the day, the sun goes down In the cradle of night These times I close my eyes Try to dream I wanna know Where sleeps the truth

The end of the day The end of the hopes Empty space I wanna know Who is steering my life

When the dark hole's calling Into the mystery Where gods play with mercy

The end of the time The end of the time Of Millennium The end of the wait I try to forget the promises These times I close my eyes While stardust falls I wanna know Who is steering my life

When the dark hole's calling Into the mystery Where gods play with mercy They are hiding, create The fears of the Kingdom's might I will get ther, behind this Twilight's curtain to see

The habitat of gods The temple of evil eyes And see them face to face Inside their dome I try, I try to get there Even going through hell I wanna know it now at last Who stands behind

When the dark hole's calling Into the mystery Where gods play with mercy

Here I am waiting Remember the pictures Of holy wars So why the lies It's kind of crime Between is nothing more Tištěno z www.txp.cz