

# Ride Into the Sun

Krokus

Songwriters: Mark Kohler, Mark Storace, Fernando Von Arb, Chris Von Rohr

He come across the mountains  
He sailed across the sea  
Looking for adventure  
Riding with the free

No stone was left unturned  
No forest unexplored  
And villages he burned  
In his quest for more

We ride into the sun  
When dust is comin' down

Got mental revolution  
Sacred fantasy  
Voodoo evolution  
Cannibal reality

The future holds no pity  
Warriors shed no tears  
Broken hearts in the city  
True love is killed by fear

We ride into the sun  
When dust is comin' down  
We ride into the sun  
The smoke is comin' round

We ride into the sun  
When dust is comin' down  
We ride into the sun  
Desperadoes on the run