

# Die Tomorrow

Lord Of The Lost

As soon as the night comes out  
You're getting dressed and leave the house  
You call your friends and get enqueued in the crowd  
And as the haze will rise  
You loose your seat belts for the flight  
We bomb along and speed into the night

We wanna see your hands  
We wanna see you dance  
Like there is no tomorrow  
We wanna hear a YEAH  
Don't wanna hear a NO  
Now raise your hands and let's go  
Like there is no tomorrow

And in the break of dawn  
When we will wake up with a yawn  
We hit the road to see you soon right on  
And as the sun will fall  
We hear you entering the hall  
Cause friends do follow  
When friends do call

We feel your love  
We even love you more

You still can die tomorrow