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