

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