Crimson Sky

Mean Streak

We've sailed all seven seas a journey without end We've been to hell and back again Lost creatures of the night upon a blackened sea In chase of our own destiny Like a falling star across the sky We are born to slowly fade and die

Hear the sound of a distant call A time to live, a time to die In the light of the crimson sky

Like guardians of the light Rulers of our fate We stand in silence watch the hate We're keepers of the faith Our hearts forever burns There's no way back there's no return Like a falling star across the sky We are born to slowly fade and die

Hear the sound of a distant call A time to live, a time to die In the light of the crimson sky