

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