Michael Kiske

When you say your love is outrageous
I'm not trying matching with you
Fear eats through the ages
Swallows all good that we do
When IT comes close tonight
I grab as much of IT as I can get my hands on

The sound gets clear and bright And bitterness is far

I understand: time demands pain And constantly we kill all youth In unison we sing in vain If we don't care for truth

Still we paint our intentions blue-ish Life-fakes get colored pink It's the days of the foolish Where men steal the sky with a blink

When IT shows what's inside
We take IT or leave IT or just roll on with our lives
Superficialized
We can't hear when IT calls

I understand: time demands pain And constantly we kill all youth In unison we sing in vain If we don't care for truth

Let's pretend the circle is cornered and stones will turn into gold Let's try to make the sea turn red Or to grow up before we get old

When IT comes close tonight I grab as much of IT as I can get my hands on

The sound gets clear and bright And bitterness is far

I understand: time demands pain And constantly we kill all youth In unison we sing in vain

If we don't care for truth

If IT is IT, IT saves the day
If IT is not we earn our pay
Is IT was IT has seemed to say
We get IT anyway!