

Under darkening thundering tavering skies  
We live through these painful days  
Walking like strangers in streets of damnation  
Under the enemys's gaze  
Well we all create monsters  
Come back for their masters  
The prices the Devil reclaims  
It's funny I never thought I'd be the one who would change  
Now above and beyond the roofs of our city  
The sunset spreads silent and gold  
And we passing time not thinking about you  
Lost in our own little world  
Well the other night we put the radio on  
When we ran out of things we could say  
But it always play love songs  
When you're far away  
Forget all the lies, forget all the trouble  
Forget all the things that I've done  
And please believe like I still believe  
The best is yet to come  
The truth is yet to come  
So damn all the world  
And damn their demands  
And all the things that they say  
Cos they always play lovesongs  
When you're far away