

There she is, looking down at me
Down at us, gazing with a sigh
Bright as always, clouds give way
Tonight so sharp, so clear and solid
Knows all her missions, never ever failed
The roar will rise to kill in the name...

How can they "forget" and never regret?
Not taking their chances and heal?
It's awful and true, this manic award
Blowing their souls to pieces for him

You're going down and that is the end
No heroes left but fallen men
She catches it all so gently with a shine
They're on their thrones, looking down at us
With hate and loss the aim remains
So unfairly in their misery

How can they go on and never look back?
When will they accept and give in?
All over the fear comes closer to us
The stars will shine beyond the end