

From the skies

Seven Thorns

Trippin' crazy with euphoria
We should worry but we don't really care
You are dead right, we don't waste any time
Letting hate and anger screw up our minds

We've got all the fun we need right here
Women for men and men for those who're queer
All aggressions quickly disappear
By the sound of rock'n'roll and the taste of beer

But the bright nights soothe our hearts
After all, we'll attend to the greatness of our task

We are led by the enchanting
Music calling from the skies
We are endlessly devoted
To the rock'n'roll from the skies