Tales of Tales

Seventh Avenue

Sometimes timeless taste out of time and space We could tell you stories about some past of glories You could have some fun with our music gun

We will journey with you show you another truth Not always entertain something for your brain Not always fantasies something to get on your knees Tales of tales

Tales of tales, stories for tales Tales of tales with different mails Different questions, different answers Into another world where you could see there Candles on your way, lightning for everyday Tales of tales

Open one page of tales Empty mind with rage We are not here to preach And don't want to teach Think about your way Before you're blown away Tales of tales

Coming to the seventh avenue Push your head around Take the book of tales and listen to the sound That's what we have found Come looking to the ground

For you and for me There is a better place to be You could take it if you want You could leave it if you don't But one day you will see That's no land of fantasy Tales of tales Tales of tales

Tales of tales, stories for tales Tales of tales with different mails Different questions, different answers Into another world where you could see there Candles on your way, lightning for everyday Tales of tales

Isn't it funny But God don't need your money He always wants your heart to give you a new start The devil needs it as well To go with it to hell