

Unknown Destination

Slaughter

From out of the dark
The travelers approach us from the east
That tells tales of old
Stories of the gold and the feasts
Don't know where they'll be tomorrow
Aint gonna stop on the way
Don't show the meaning of sorrow
Who knows how long you will stay
In an Unknown Destination
Twenty-four hours a day
In an Unknown Destination
The only place we know
Where win, lose or draw you can rage
Many see the light
while others choose not to agree
The courage of the brave
While many others save it for their needs
Don't know where they'll be tomorrow
onna stop on the way
don't show the meaning of sorrow
who knows how long you will stay
Twenty-four hours a day
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Destination