

Slowly we are moving into darkness

Straight ahead towards the setting sun

On the road of our redemption

We are prepared to bringing out the guns

Most we are hiding in the shadows

Fading traces to protect our skin

No understanding for other opinions

'Cause we are living in a world of sin

Such a silent night

Where angels don't need to fear and to hide

Nothing can stop us we are guided by light

This place seems to be paradise

We are the hunted without mercy

Lost in aggression and despair

But this makes us only stronger

To resist all the hate and fear

Such a silent night

Where angels don't need to fear and to hide

Nothing can stop us we are guided by light

This place seems to be paradise