

The Book Of Drake

Unicorn

Voices are calling our name
they still survive across the time
they are the only ones
they are the last
prophecy is writing in the past

they come for us for the final day
fighting the enemies on the way
no one ever shows the light
hoo slaves of the night

We still believe in a shining sky
we still believe in an end of crying
they're fighting the evil for us again
fighting for freedom until the end...
...believe in a hand of fate

voices are calling from somewhere in time
they still survive across the rain

We still believe in a shining sky
we still believe in an end of crying
they're fighting the evil for us again
fighting for freedom until the end...
...believe in a hand of fate
to avoid the same mistake
To win, to kill ...

Serifal : Hoo still believe and we still fight
sons of gods are born
now I see the shining light
now we want to return
coming people all around
and we know the way
now the mystic glory is found
that's our pray...the book of Drake
writing in the sky

We still believe in a shining sky
we still believe in an end of crying
they're fighting the evil for us again
fighting for freedom till the end...
...believe in a hand of fate
to avoid the same mistake
To win, to kill and break...
...we live the book of Drake