

# Fly to the Moon

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We're leaving, the crown up in the air  
closing doors from yesterdays, on ashes of despair  
We don't know...  
Cold days in hell, dreamings of paradise  
cursed by the chains, too much unholy nights

Escaping the world of the evil  
going down on and on  
believing the world of tomorrow  
the spell and the charm

We need to fly  
all ships are burning  
we need to fly  
to the moon  
tide's turning high  
no one is learning  
we need to fly  
to the moon  
to the moon

we said goodbye  
the wings of turning  
we need to fly  
to the moon  
to the moon

Dragons and demons  
jokers and fools  
trying to tear out our souls  
the wicked breed, the evil seed  
stealing the rainbows  
from far you hear the bells toll