

Tannhäuser Gate

Fightstar

You are the mould and I realise all our ties.
We are the ghosts and we will fly over earth.

Amazing grace,
You slip all your fingers in my chest as you make yourself a raise.
My saviour I choose.

Would you believe, when planets collide in our skies.
Your universe will come to an end over this.
Amazing grace,
You slip all your fingers in my chest as you make yourself a raise.
My saviour I choose.

Burn

Turn it all round and come back to back with me.
And now I've said it, it's time to make your alliance with your raise.
My saviour.
Go
Saviour.
Save yourself, save yourself, save yourself.