Originally performed by Black Sabbath

Oh no, here it comes again can't remember when we came so close to love before Hold on, good things never last nothing's in the past, it always seems to come again again and again and again

Cry out to legions of the brave time again to save us from the jackals of the street Ride out, protectors of the realm capatin's at the helm, sail across the sea of lights

Circles and rings, dragons and kings weaving a charm and a spell Blessed by the night, holy and bright called by the toll of the bell

bloodied angels fast descending moving on a never-bending light phantom figures free forever out of shadows, shining ever-bright

Neon Knights!
Neon Knights! all right!

Cry out to legions of the brave time again to save us from the jackals of the street Ride out, protectors of the realm capatin's at the helm, sail across the sea of lights again and again, again and again and again

Neon Knights! Neon Knights! all right!