

# Lords of Chaos

Magnum

Riders of the night  
Are screaming hard above my heels  
Princely lord of chaos  
Forges black and fiery wheels  
And the mother of the earth  
Is being widowed in my sight  
Father of deception  
Using wrong instead of right

And the moon overshadows the sun  
And the masters of war carry on  
While the fools and the jokers make fun  
See them run

Sister of illusion  
Bend and follow in their mould  
Brother of opinion  
Just remember what you're told  
Not a weapon in a traitor's hand  
Will harm you twice as bad  
Forests of indifference  
Guaranteed to make you mad

And the moon overshadows the sun  
And the masters of war carry on  
While the fools and the jokers make fun  
See them run

They can't be playing  
Turning the upside down  
They've got me praying  
I'll end up in the ground

When they burn up everything  
Kill the air for me to breathe  
Still they would be thinking  
There was more they could achieve  
Then at last they would be beaten  
For alone they all would stand  
Looking at each other  
Just as if it had been planned

And the moon disappears with the sun  
And the masters are masters of none  
While the fools and the jokers are gone  
Now they're one  
Oh, how they run

They can't be playing  
Turning the inside down  
They've got me praying  
I'll end up in the ground

And the moon overshadows the sun  
And the masters of masters of none  
While the fools and the jokers are gone  
Now they're one

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