Arno Carstens

Let's take the final bow Let's make the silent sign Nobody needs to know where we're off to We're invisible alive We're the whispers in the scream We're not living in the west And we're not coming from the east Sharp is the knife Alive is the night I'm gonna slit the throat of the holy goat Ceremony to the UFO SMS them where we wanna go From the galaxy of blues to a universe we choose No more crying and just maybe somebody to hold... Let's play the metal music slow Leave the car on the highway and go Nobody needs to know another universe Make a distance between us and them Lonely, lonely never us again A galaxy to explore Don't wanna return to a world at war From the galaxy of blues to a universe we choose No more crying and just maybe somebody to hold...