

Silver Suit

Ash

Putting on your silver suit
Black leather boots to
Set off in pursuit
Of truth, anew

An emerging butterfly
A star filled sky
Awaken in the silent shout
So what

Now the sun is rising
A path leads over the horizon
Time to go
If you catch a glimpse
No, never question it

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

In the haunted light of dawn
The day is born to
Hear the dawn of our
Lost song, live on

Time to paint your ghostly face
To draw the blade and
Reignite the sacred flame, proclaim

Now the sun is riding
A path leads over the horizon
Time to go
If you catch a glimpse
No, never question it

Now the sun is riding
A path leads over the horizon
Time to go
If you catch a glimpse
No, never question it
So if you catch a glimpse
Go...