

Always Running

Black Majesty

Lost in illusions of a fantasy or dreams
Do we remember distant memories
We've fought the demons
That wakes us from sleep
Good night, sleep tight
Don't wake up in a fright

That's when it all begins
Don't close your eyes

Running, always running
Just as far as I could go
But this dream has got me stable
Now I'm running out of time
Running, always running
Are my feet nailed to the ground
If I'm not flying around free
That's why I don't want
To dream anymore

In these confusions
With horrifying things
Do we surrender to the beast within
We fall from mountains
And endlessly we fight
Good night, it's time
To wake up in a fright