She was a hunter
Unholly and wild
He was a runner
Sacred like a child

Staring at the celling of a clear black night
He can see the images of lights
He wants to get away
Noone there to help him pray
He longs to face the evil without fright
Through day and night
He will fight... It's gonna be alright

Fallen from heaven
Angels must crawl... Here
Hope for a savior
To ease the fall

Keeping our heads above the water
Still holding on
Hoping for someday to arrive
When peace will make us strong
Gazing at the sky
With the universe I transform
I'm like a spaceship trapped inside a giant spider web
With silly chains that hold me down
Don't hold me down... No
Don't hold me down

Oh yeah, come on and fight Through the day and night