

Nightdrive / Apocalypse

Mansfield.TYA

Sleep is gone, light is gone
Everything is covered with shade
Darkness rushes fast and wild
Fields are black, on fire, in a weakened mind

Livid horses, empty mountains
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Livid horses
But the night will be tender
But the night will be tender
But the night will be tender
But the night will be tender

Fear is gone, grief is gone
Everything appears so bright
Darkness goes far away
Whether kings or bums, they still have some time
And the night will be tender
And the night will be tender

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