Friends To Foes

Miracle Of Sound

When the final hymns have been composed The chants become a distant drone Back into the cold machine Hammer my hardened heart Now it pulses all alone

Step back
Drop the trail
Hard hack
We prevail...

When friends turn to foes
When time starts to slow
Remember the faces lost and gone
When friends turn to foes
The moons cast no glow
Remember the reason you go on

In these glowing globes, a newfound hope I try to watch the sunlit sides
Out across the universe
A great blue wave will build
In the breaking of the tide

We prevail

When friends turn to foes
When time starts to slow
Remember the faces lost and gone
When friends turn to foes
The moons cast no glow
Remember the reason you go on

Step back Drop the trail Hard hack

I was there by your side...
I was there by your side...

We prevail

When friends turn to foes
When time starts to slow
Remember the faces lost and gone
When friends turn to foes
The moons cast no glow
Remember the reason you go on

I was there by your side...
I was there by your side...

Hammer into the heart Everything falls apart Hammer into the heart Beating on a broken promise Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz