

# Wings

The Pack A.D.

Far away, born of fire  
On wings as red as wine  
When he appeared and became the world  
And filled it with a glorious light

I don't know what's happening with us  
You don't know, do ya?

Tell me now, dear Herakles  
Why I let you torture me?  
I once loved one by that name  
A boy you never were or will be

But I don't know what's happenin' with us  
You don't know, do ya?  
I don't know what's happenin' with us  
Us  
Us

How the past tremors return  
No cure for those molten burns  
He lives in another world than mine  
But I'll never learn

I don't know what's happenin' with us  
You don't know, do ya?  
I don't know what's happenin' with us  
Us  
Us