

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