Marching Again

Primal Fear

On a flight through the night
There's no sleep at midnight hour
But I'm eased, heading east
And I cannot wait to hit the stageThat's what I'm born for
And that's where I live
It's where I belongThe favored few are marching again
Destined for spreading the word
Time's on our side and the worlds' greatest fans
Are feeding the flame of our heartsAnother flight through the night
And no sleep at midnight hour
Had a blast in the west
But the time has come to fly back home
That's what I'm born for
And that's where I live
It's where I belongThe favored few are marching again
Destined for spreading the word
Time's on our side and the worlds' greatest fans
Are feeding the flame of our heartsThere's always someone
Who is bitching and shouting
Rambling and tramping
Intruding and crowlingWe came to spread the word
No matter what they're saying
Over and over, always, forever
The favored few are marching again
Destined for spreading the word
Time's on our side and the worlds' greatest fans
Are feeding the flame of our hearts
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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