

Nightwork

Zavod

Zavod

will crush your bones
and leave you with a hunger for more
hit you hard like a million storms

Nightwork

Will be done

Like it's supposed to be Until the time is up before dawn

Give us the hours for what's to be done

This is how our nights can be

This is how it's supposed to be For the lonely

For the ones who can't sleep

When light escapes

and brings us all to life

Gear wheels turn the day into night

Smoke arise from the underground

Zavod! The winds will guide you home

Further, cross the borders overseas

Spreading our infectious brain disease

So now your ears belong to me The winds will guide you home

No smoke without fire Gather around and let the sirens sound in the night

Something doesn't sleep. It drags us from comforts of dreams

Trespassing our fantasies

Drills a hole in our head

to steal our thoughts

And when the time is right We shall ignite the fire

and watch it burn

And maybe someday we'll learn that

There's something living inside our blood and veins

Did we sell our souls, now and forever?

Our minds and bodies belong to you Zavod! Take it

We bring it

A song for the ones who waited

Love it

or hate it

A song from the underground Our nightwork has begun Production's just begun So we can crush your bones

and leave you with a hunger for more

hit you hard like a million storms

Nightwork - Our work

Under the gun

Like it used to be
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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