

Old Times

Ramp

Fear, fear's a word that blends
Feelings of a constant change upon a trail
Gold, gold is memory throne
That shines the strength to face the unknown
That keeps us high in this sky of life For old times sake
For old times sake
We roll the dice Unroll, lies a future bold
A tale, a secret to be told our destiny
So days, days just flow away
Across this game we play
That we can't stop till our dying pray For old times sake
For old times sake
We roll the dice Just like an endless wheel
Our path is to move on
To take the better thrill
And go on For old times sake
For old times sake
We roll the dice

Songwriters

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