

Lords of Chaos (Live at the Marquee, London)

Magnum

Riders of the night are screaming hard upon my heels
Princely lords of chaos forging black and fiery wheels
And the mother of the earth is being widowed in my sight
Father of deception using wrong instead of right
And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of war carry on
While the fools and jokers make fun
Oh, see them run
Sister of illusion bend and follow in their mould
Brother of opinion just remember what you're told
That a weapon in a traitor's hand will harm you twice as bad
Forests of indifference guaranteed to make you mad
And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters of war carry on
While the fools and jokers make fun
Oh, see them run
They can't be playing
Turning me upside down (down)
They've got me praying
I'll end up in the ground (oh yeah)
When they've burnt up everything
And killed the air for me to breathe
Still they would be thinking there was more they could achieve
Then at last they would be beaten
For alone they all would stand
Looking at each other just as if it had been planned
And the moon disappears with the sun
And the masters are masters of none
While the fools and the jokers are gone
Now they're one
Oh how they run (oh)
They can't be playing
Turning me upside down (down)
They've got me praying
I'll end up in the ground
And the moon overshadows the sun
And the masters are masters of none
While the fools and the jokers are gone
Now they're one

Songwriters

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