Cold Is The Grave

The Crown

Through secrets of the dirty streets Searching for a revelation Wingless angels in the heat Knocking on
The doors of damnation Come on baby - Kick 'em in! Feels like flying - When we are falling One more time

Ready to die Wild for the night Death comes pale Cold is the grave Blackout under neon lights
Throwing up in desperation Laughing in the face of sorrow The heroes of my generation
Come on baby - Knock 'em out! Dance on fire - Slip in blood One more time

Ready to die Wild for the night Death comes pale Cold is the grave

Through secrets of these blood drenched streets Still hunting for a revelation Wingcut angels in the heat
Banging on the doors of damnation Come on baby - Kick 'em in Feels like flying - When we are falling
Come on baby! - Knock 'em out! Dance on fire - Slip in blood One last time
Ready to die Wild for the night Death comes pale Cold is the grave

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