

Tyrant

Grave Digger

Lost horizons everywhere
The sun is grey and dark
A coach runs through the shattered night
Without a tone
Four winds howl into the night
It's cold and wet
Horses, black and danerous
Horror runs my bloodTyrant
The beast, comes to kill us
The beast, comes to kill us
The beast, comes to kill us
The beast, comes to...Magic world's around my soul
Desaster's burning high
He's the son of heaven's devil
He's the arm of death
Don't look back, don't look back
You can lose your life
Tyrant sees every step, every step you make

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