

Neon Knights

Black Sabbath

Oh no, here it comes again
Can't remember when we came so close to love before
Hold on, good things never last
Nothing's in the past
It always seems to come again
Again and again Cry out to legions of the brave
Time again to save us from the jackals of the street
Ride out, protectors of the realm
Capatin's at the helm
Sail across the sea of lights Circles and rings, dragons and kings
Weaving a charm and a spell
Blessed by the night, holy and bright
Called by the toll of the bell Bloodied angels fast descending
Moving on a never-bending light
Phantom figures free forever
Out of shadows, shining ever-bright
Neon Knights!
Neon Knights! all right!

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