

We Rule the Night

Virgin Steele

Lift your voices up
Raise the roof now
We are coming
There's no stopping us
Here we go Let the creatures of pray
Raise a clamor round your ears
Cursing, screaming voices full of fear
Of fear It's a tale of the fool
Designed to weaken you
Full of sound and fury
And jealous lies
It tries, but I'm free Wings of vengeance draw nigh
Wings of vengeance on high We rule the night
We rule the night
We rule the night
You and I Marching on to victory
Your path is paved with scars
A victim of illusion
You shoot far, so far
Oh, but your reach Should always exceed
Your your grasp
Or what's a heaven for
But to last, to last
Die free! Wings of vengeance draw nigh
Wings of vengeance on high We rule the night
We rule the night
We rule the night
You and I

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>