

Jorn "Living With Wolves"

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Wide night - Cold moonlight
It feels right to be screaming at the stars
Blackened soul - Deep scar
My voice is old but I sing you magic

A million skies have been frozen
Hiding on a dying planet praying for the morning
A slave to the sun
Drifting in a endless lullaby
But I won't cry

Living with wolves on this battled rock (living)... Oh
yeahhh
Hungry eyes can't get enough - Can't get enough
I've been looking for truth to let my spirit grow (living)...
Let it grow
We never surrender... We won't let go. Never let go...
Ohh

The cross is burning down roads of time
God or Satan always whispering my name

I belong to dreams, they rise in my mind
And I'm closing in. Soon my days will be over

Thousands of years have gone by
Seas have turned to desert sand
A child on the run
Stranded on this crying planet fighting for a new dawn

Living with wolves on this battled rock (rock)
Hungry eyes can't get enough
We're given license to live in a political game (living)
It's getting harder to breathe as we achieve our fame
Do you know my name
Living with wolves on this battled rock

Blackened soul - Deep scar
My voice is old but I sing you magic

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