

Unheilig

"Lost Heaven"

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Sixth Century under the lost heaven
Hide behind our clouds
Cruel World, the space travel
Could heal and clean my soul
But you can't get there
without hope

I visit the sick man
under the acting stars
Try to receive him
out of the dark

Ride on
Bounded for miles
Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on
Bounded for miles
Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on

Under the lost heaven
You can reach the sky
If you only try to
Know I'd lie

Walk on air
Move heaven in this
Fulfill the doom
Trust in my words

Ride on
Bounded for miles
Ride on
My artificial satellite

Ride on
Bounded for miles
Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on

I visit the sick man
under the acting stars
Try to receive him
out of the dark

Ride on
Bounded for miles
Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on
Bounded for miles
Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on

Walk on air
Move heaven in this
For fill the doom
Trust in my words

Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on

Walk on air
Move heaven in this
For fill the doom
Trust in my words

Ride on
My artificial satellite
Ride on

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Hide behind our clouds
Cruel World
Cruel World

