Ich Troje, Guardians Of The Night

streets light turn the city on chaos comes alive sun is gone until the down a Battel to survive

from a silence comes a sound closing in on you a tidal wave a rumble ringing true

we're looking for souls
who can stand and fight
believe in a reason
to defend what's right
protecting a sound
let it scream out loud
raise your hands together
We are the
GUARDIANS OF THE NIGHT
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walls of wires rock it out rhythm burns flame comes in like a thundercloud a melody of rain

hungry for security shelter from the storm we find the lost shattered broken torn

we're looking for souls who can stand and fight believe in a reason to defend what's right protecting a sound let it scream out loud raise your hands together We are the GUARDIANS OF THE NIGHT We are the GUARDIANS OF THE NIGHT