

Mastercastle, Drink of Me

I walk into the room of silence
You blow me away as some petals from the wind to the floor
You stole the words
No promise is broken
So drink my wine to flying free
Before you risk to dream of me

Purple red is nectar of the gods
A flashlight
Inside the loft drink of me

Taste my wine before the sun comes
I don't know why
I'm always here wanting you
To flying free

Purple red is nectar of the gods
A flashlight
Inside the loft drink of me

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