

As long as fireballs fly

words/music by Bodo Schaffrath

I'm riding away on the wings of a dove.
I'm riding away, there is nothing above.
I'm riding away till I reach your star.
I'm riding away and I see that it's war.

I'm riding away as long as fireballs fly.
I'm riding away until the world stops to cry.

I can't read your signs, I can't read your book,
I can't read the fear appears in your look,
I can't read your note, I can't read your mail,
but I can read the names on your war memorial.

I'm riding away as long as fireballs fly.
I'm riding away until the world stops to cry.

We both are sailors on the same ship,
we both have two eyes, we both have a lip,
we both have a heart, we both have two hands,
so tell me the reason why war never ends.

I'm riding away as long as fireballs fly.
I'm riding away until the world stops to cry.