

New Rising Star

The ugly mess you thought you were is fading fast

Now something's spoken through its virtues

The night of black is rolling back at long last

The wheel of fate turns to your fortune

New rising star - sinister symphony

New rising sun shines on in sympathy

Skin-deep, so cheap, this thing called beauty

Beholder, railroader, cold shoulder

Identity is more than you find in the mirror

I watched you grow your own in the dust of the bones

from your older days

New rising star - sinister symphony

New rising sun shines on in sympathy

You were a stranger in your homeland

Reborn on a space-age street, transformation complete

The fags and bitches, rags and riches

Leave them to the rest

Your soul has found its pride inside its own breast

New rising star - sinister symphony

New rising sun shines on in sympathy