

# Fear In Their Eyes

Astral Doors

[Johansson / Haglund]

In the picture of the soldier  
In a world that's getting colder  
Colors balms for my kind  
Some were looking for this haven  
Rumors blowing in the wind  
Oh please, let me stay for a while  
They came across the water  
To escape from the slaughter  
I took my chance but I wanted to pay  
A poor boy has to lose; it's black, white and grey  
There was fear in their eyes  
There was blood on the walls  
I can still recall  
All the fear in their eyes  
When their world had to fall  
There was fear in their eyes  
No medication from a doctor  
Could ever heal this broken man  
I needed someone to hold  
The purgatory of life  
Brought the violence to my heart  
Sorry babe; forgive me babe  
Now I'm gone  
My execration  
Of the world that rules the nation  
I'm not a boy, I stand equal to God  
Don't need any money  
I do what I want  
There was fear in their eyes  
There was blood on the walls  
I can still recall  
All the fear in their eyes  
When their world had to fall  
It was in their eyes  
[Solo: Haglund]  
For the king and the castle  
For the knight of the swords  
I will march out to war  
They are dying there; dying there  
But the pain has been here for so long  
Determination of my home land  
The Promised Land  
I took my chance but I wanted to pay  
A poor boy has to lose; it's black, white and grey  
There was fear in their eyes  
There was blood on the walls  
I can still recall  
All the fear in their eyes  
When their world had to fall  
I saw fear in your eyes  
Fear in their eyes