

## Ages Of Glory

At Vance

Peaceful they lived  
In a world without war  
Everything seemed to be clear  
Riders approaching  
Raming all down  
Bringing them sadness and tears

Nothing was left  
And all was gone  
So they had to start their war

Ages of glory  
So tells the story  
They couldn't win  
Because that were born to loose

Kingdom of madness  
Filled with their sadness  
They were (the) chosen  
To give their life away

Nobody argued  
Nobody talked  
They had their weapons to speak  
Fields stained with blood  
The battle was done  
And the tears just melt in the sand

They lit a light  
For those who had gone  
They all knew  
It was sad but true