

# Fortunes of War

Axel Rudi Pell

In a scary night we left all behind  
Soldiers are following blind  
Politics, religion, the truth we'll never find  
Revenge is coming to our mind

Longing for fame and for glory  
But hoping for peace on earth  
Earth

Running and hiding and ready to fight  
Scenes that we'd been through before  
Losing and riding all day and all night  
We follow the Fortunes of War  
Fortunes of War

Wounded or fallen, much to our regret  
Slaves of the Empire we are  
Praying 'till the morning, for some it is too late  
The victory seems to be far

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But hoping for peace on earth  
Earth

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Yeah