

Fallen From Grace

Crystal Ball

Legions of darkness - They have killed
The fallen ones - Burn in hell
End of days - Dreams unfilled
Glory and death - The innocent fell

Again they lost the fight
Free from all lost pride
So many people died
Each day - Each night

War - and all the flames got higher
War - fallen from grace
War - and all the thieves and liars
Touched with blood - on this day

Soldiers are dead
They die on the ground
No mercy inside - To be found
Out in the field
They lost their lives
Armed with a gun
And a killer knife

Now look to the skies
The wind of change
Blowing through
Uhhh, don't be afraid to see
The dark clouds above disappear