

War Has Been Won

Destine

Have you heard the news on channel one
after years of war the battle's done
Capitulated signed in black & white
to seal the ending of a fight

And in the ashes is insanity
incinerated by humanity
We make our way through an awful stench
and lean a hand to close a trench
And after all this time
Well i don't need any vengeance
Just some random fighting for another goal
And after all this time
Well I seem to see the distance
From scratch to here and now

When good times come and go on
And bloodstains dry in the sun
Did you hear that the war has been won, oh
With my own hands i've won

When smoke will slowly vanish in the air
Or turn to dust oh right now I don't care
So won't the hangman come with cravin eyes
And would he grant me alibis
And as we snap back to reality
Days get simpler than they used to be
And I don't care if I am wrong or right
As clear as it can get tonight

And after all this time
Well i don't need any vengeance
From scratch to here and now

When good times come and go on
And bloodstains dry in the sun
Did you hear that the war has been won, oh
With my own barehands i've won
With my own army of one

As the sun begins to set
in the heat that surrounds me
We're floating along roundhere
And I'm tired, I close my eyes
and I'll dream about tomorrow
Far away from failure and fear