No Heroes, No Sinners

I'm watching the mountains So high in their prime Like all of our brothers Defenders of time

I stand by the river So innocent, divine Thinking there are no heroes Only vengeance and crimes

Can't we see we are, can't we feel we are Can't we try all as one Bonded flesh, bonded blood, bonded life in one sound

There will be no more heroes Only a violent sky There will be no more sinners You could ask yourself why

No heroes, no sinners No heroes

Among killing fields No values no names Is there peace in the twilight? Is there an end to theses games?

Can't we see we are, can't we feel we are Can't we try all as one Bonded flesh, bonded blood, bonded life in one sound

There will be no more heroes Only a violent sky There will be no more sinners You could ask yourself why

Will we ever change? What do you want in exchange? Will we ever change? No heroes - no sinners -No heroes - No

Firewind