

War Of The World

Jorn

There's something in the air I feel the omen
My bones are aching I've got no more pain to bleed... no
Hear someone in despair is there no healer
To save the forgotten ones and burn away the stealer

Sign of the dark it's the war of the world
The dragon's bleeding my sword is piercing
Why save the world when you can rule it
Why touch the ground when you can fly away to dreams
Escape your silent screams

Whipppped by the written law led by confusion
Bring out the warrior begin your revolution... yeah

Sign of the dark it's the war of the world
The dragon's bleeding
Why save the world when you can rule it... yeah
Why touch the ground when you can fly away to dreams
Come on and scream

There's something in the air I feel the omen
My bones are aching I've got no more pain to bleed... no
Hear someone in despair is there no healer
Save the forgotten ones and burn away...
...Burn away the stealer

Sign of the dark it's the war of the world
Why save the world when you can rule it
And why touch the ground when you can fly away to dreams
Escape your inner screams

From the ageless stones a forgotten song we must carry on
Look for the answer
Look look look... yeah
I can't find the answer