

# 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