

Victims of Life

Pendragon

There up the city of the nights.. oh come without trace
they and the up back times they still remember the days
when they was search for but wasn't the trees
in all they are the possibles things may at life
seem beautiful we never really knew at all
Hingen to my life hang on to my soul
But the inner bull flight must been more to me
that a thounsand years below
Among the worth and the trees and you're behind a
posibles things made our life seems so beautiful
There up the city a big times
Don't needs to pull out to fight
but sound it made both incredible
it was cried a sight but that never forget
among the worth and the trees and you're behind a
posibles things that made our life seems beautiful
we never really knew at all hang on to my life
hang on to my soul
But the inner bull flight must been more to me
that a thousand years below
Among the worth and the trees and you're behind a
posibles things made our life seems so beautiful