

# Assassin of Honour

Stormwind

She's got the biggest brown Pocahontas eyes  
Ripping my Soul with sorrows when she cries  
Knows what she want's  
She's out for my Love but she can't get it out  
Of her Heart (in Shalah!)

Dreaming a Dream  
Exploring her life for Real  
For the Warlord her masters starts to Kneel  
Running in circles  
Trapped in a cage  
Searching the code to her Soul

(And she's Flying) away on her Dream  
Of Tomorrow  
Shattered by silly traditions & Prophets  
Of Lies

[Chorus:]

(Run) She 's running for Freedom  
Don't turn around cause you're chased by  
Religion  
(Run) Seaking your Passion  
Risking her life  
For assassin of Honour!

She's at the crossroad  
Don't know how to choose  
Pride or Love  
Whatever she will lose  
Trapped in darkness  
Far from the Light  
Searching the Strength to breakout

(And they're trying) to kill all her dreams  
of tomorrow  
Protecting, detecting they watch  
every step she takes

No red Roses on white lace  
And evil sin  
Makes him wonder where she's been?