

# Victims Of War

Sweet Noise

DROP THE WORDS DOWN...

drop words for the past and the present drop the words for the  
coming days sing a song for the falling, falling angels for the  
ones who love and care for the bombs and the dead and the cryi  
ng sing a song for the ones I love I respect and demand to be g  
iven just give respect to dead

we are born we forget and we're dying it's a song for the ones  
I miss we are born we're in love and we're crying it's a song f  
or the ones I miss

miss you're love I miss you're love I miss you're love

come feed the soul I loose control the madness overwhelming yea  
rs, passing days I run and chase seven signs down the thorny wa  
ys need your arm I need your hands to break this everlasting pa  
in break the sin and keep the chain, keep the chain ringing

chain ringin... ringin...

all of my life I've been waiting for you all of my life all of  
my life I've been waiting, waiting, waiting.

I stand alone here waiting waiting for you I stand alone here w  
aiting waiting for you to break the walls I stand alone here wa  
iting waiting for you to break this walls down break'em down...  
just break the walls down break'em down...

let's break this walls down at the end we're just men and we're  
talking about pure beauty here we're talking about men being k  
illed in the middle of the day somewhere in the middle of the w  
orld somebody's crying a women praying, waiting for her child t  
o be back home but she's not coming no...

I respect the victims of war

victims of war we respect you we respect people of the world we  
salute you...

we are born we forget and we're dying it's a song for the ones  
I miss we are born we're in love and we're crying it's a song f  
or the ones I miss

miss your love I miss your love I miss your love

sing a song for the crying one I sing this song