

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 wa
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