

All the Fallen Men

White Lion

The fire is burning, the heroes are dead
Their ashes been spread out, all the prayers been said
But they fought for their country and they died for their king
Without ever asking for one little thing

The power and glory have risen again
The king is here on a throne
Yeah, the power and glory was all that remained
Now it is over, now it is over

Cry it out in the night
For all the fallen men
Shout it out loud and clear
For all the fallen men

The flowers, they had died out where the battle took place
It's all been deserted, a place for the dead
If you listen to the wind, I can hear them cry
The sound of soldiers screaming in the night

The power and glory have risen again
The king is still on a throne
Ah, the power and glory was all that remained
Now it is over, oh, now it is over

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