

## The Other Side

Woodkid

I heard a whisper on my shoulder  
Pretending life is worth the fight  
O can you hear the song of thunder  
When fear strangles a soldier's pride  
And on the surface of the waters  
Will dance reflections of the fire in the night

I remember cheering from towers  
A face is smiling in the light  
I remember the bells, the flowers  
Those days are dying in the dark

Boy I was shaped for the fury  
Now I pay the price  
Of the human race's vice  
And I was promised  
The glorious ending of a knight  
But the crown is out of sight

I'm slowly drifting into slumber  
Cause I have lost the force to fight  
It's like a cold hand on my shoulder  
I'll see you on the other side

And in the arms of endless anger  
Will end the story of a soldier in the dark