

# Fallen Angels, Phantom Warriors

Life creates its warriors  
Life creates its enemies  
And fights within itself  
And warriors fight forever  
Killing themselves by being born  
Each soldier a feeling that died  
Each feeling a soldier is born  
Each child a soldier with feelings  
With courage and honor and pride

Chorus:

Phantom Warriors  
They need a leader  
And I already fought by their side  
Phantom Warriors  
Have phoenix fever  
Dying and been reborn all the time  
I cant rule my own kingdom  
Phantom Warriors dont obbey my commands  
Maybe Im not good enough to be the one  
There will be no leader  
Because fighters are all the same  
And fighters die and fighters live  
While swords are burning cutting what they see  
Now the circle is complete turning around  
Like emotions that pass through the soul when theyre found

Repeat Chorus

Taste of glory like taste of blood  
Troops retiring against all odds  
Giving up their broken swords  
Winners lose but battles win  
Crying for their friends within  
And warriors thousands irrigate dry lands  
With dreams that melt  
like what they felt, oh  
Repeat Chorus