

Sweet Noise, Victims Of War

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 crying

sing a song for the ones I love

I respect and demand to be given

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 for 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 years, passing days I run and chase

seven signs down the thorny ways

need your arm I need your hands to break this everlasting pain

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 waiting

waiting for you to break the walls

I stand alone here waiting

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 killed in the middle of the day

somewhere in the middle of the world somebody`s crying

a women praying, waiting for her child to 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 for 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