

## Soiled Dreams

Arkan

Innocent blood spilled on the ground  
Do you feel my pain?  
Fights broke out in dawn  
Arms and hatred left their mark  
Men are dead, fallen for their sons  
And now they're ruel'd by the guns  
Mortal coils are still here  
Only sorrows stand in the air  
Victory is a soiled dream  
Woven with its lies  
Victory is a soiled dream  
Where innocent dies  
Do you feel my pain?  
Can you feel my pain?