You came along, with a power all could envy Held your head high, even though your eyes were empty You swept all aside And gazed down with pride Mercy I see their faces in the night crying Mercy But you never see Victory I've got to feel that you're a part of me I want to let you take my destiny Because I've got to carry on Victory Your Mighty Death Machine is all I see And though you never tasted sweet to me I know you've got to carry on I ride along, like a never ending story But all I've got, are just promises of glory You conquered so well And laughed as I fell Help me I hear their voices in the night crying Help me But you never hear Victory