

## Victims of Life

Pendragon

There up the city of the nights.. oh come without trace  
they and the up back times they still remember the days  
when they was search for but wasn't the trees  
in all they are the possibles things may at life  
seem beautiful we never really knew at all  
Hingen to my life hang on to my soul  
But the inner bull flight must been more to me  
that a thounsand years below  
Among the worth and the trees and you're behind a  
posibles things made our life seems so beautiful  
There up the city a big times  
Don't needs to pull out to fight  
but sound it made both incredible  
it was cried a sight but that never forget  
among the worth and the trees and you're behind a  
posibles things that made our life seems beautiful  
we never really knew at all hang on to my life  
hang on to my soul  
But the inner bull flight must been more to me  
that a thousand years below  
Among the worth and the trees and you're behind a  
posibles things made our life seems so beautiful