

War Torn Hero

Sacred Warrior

Till the end has come and I`m still living in these trenches
The battle still rages in my mind, so many will be left behind
To face a world of darkness where they`ll be
No peace of mind, I can see their faces
Visions of the damned, their pleading hearts are crying out
Without a second chance
Will you be killed by satan`s lies
Thinking that you`re smarter ?
For hell no one dies a martyr

Still on and on and we`re pressing even harder
We`ll never stop until the end has come
To spread the word of righteousness that penetrates the darknes
s
And sets free the hearts of all men
We can only try so hard to keep you from the burn
Time for you to make a choise which god will you prefer ?
Will you be killed by satan`s lies
Thinking that you`re smarter ?
For hell no one dies a martyr

War torn heroes / War torn heroes / War torn heroes

Some say that we`re heroes but that`s a shallow fame
And with the glory comes the shame cause if you`re not there wi
th me
There`ll be no one else to blame, so when I give account
Tell me, will I, will I use your name ?

War torn heroes / War torn heroes / War torn heroes