Without A Trace

The New Roses

I can see - Dark clouds hangin' over me
They blackout the sun
I can't see no one

But I think - Once there grew a shiny green
Birds were building nests
But that is the past

I can hear the thunder
I can see the mighty blaze
But the beauty's gone without a trace

Just believe - The stranger is your enemy
Never raise your hands
Just protect your friends

And don't you think
Too much of your home afar
Cause it only makes you weak
And it opens older scares

And if I fall - I'll surely be replaced
But I'll be gone without a trace

If this makes a hero out of me
A coward is what I would rather be
And this is as old as our race
But the meaning's gone without a trace

Here I stand - This piece of metal in my hand
I can hear a voice - Saying there's no choice

So I run - To take somebody's dear loved son
Or he'll make my mother cry
Now who should live and who should die

I can feel the cold wind blowin'
As the blood runs down my face
But my fear is gone without a trace

If this makes a hero out of me
A coward is what I would rather be
And this is as old as our race
But the meaning's gone without a trace

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