

Fallen Angels, Phantom Warriors

Life creates its warriors
Life creates its enemies
And fights within itself
And warriors fight forever
Killing themselves by being born
Each soldier a feeling that died
Each feeling a soldier is born
Each child a soldier with feelings
With courage and honor and pride

Chorus:

Phantom Warriors
They need a leader
And I already fought by their side
Phantom Warriors
Have phoenix fever
Dying and been reborn all the time
I cant rule my own kingdom
Phantom Warriors dont obbey my commands
Maybe Im not good enough to be the one
There will be no leader
Because fighters are all the same
And fighters die and fighters live
While swords are burning cutting what they see
Now the circle is complete turning around
Like emotions that pass through the soul when theyre found

Repeat Chorus

Taste of glory like taste of blood
Troops retiring against all odds
Giving up their broken swords
Winners lose but battles win
Crying for their friends within
And warriors thousands irrigate dry lands
With dreams that melt
like what they felt, oh
Repeat Chorus