

No color on this face of death,  
no shadow Falls on his last breath  
What are we Fighting for?  
No more devotion in his eyes,  
no longing moments, no more goodbyes  
What are we Fighting for?  
Too many lives in one place,  
too many souls lay here to waste  
What are we Fighting for?

Send a signal From above,  
is there life is there love  
What do you see?  
Is there hope,  
is there air no more despare,  
when will we be Free?

The man i lived for all this life,  
now dies in Front of my own eyes  
What are we Fighting for?  
the memories of a crippled Fool,  
no legacy but life's so cruel  
What are we Fighting for?  
Too many lives in one place,  
too many souls lay here to waste  
What are we Fighting for?

Send a signal From above,  
is there life is there love  
What do you see?  
Is there hope,  
is there air no more despare,  
when will we be Free?  
Once i had this Final plan,  
now i don't know where to stand,  
what will be, will be,  
draw to this final line,  
as blood runs through my wind  
So much more to see.

The memories all Fade away,  
of an afterlife...