

The Taste For Glory

I Fight Dragons

Cuz it's the same old thing
Yeah it's the same old story
We got the waxwork wings
We got the taste for glory

Somebody told me be careful
Someday you'll get what you wish for
And then you'll see the dark side of destiny
Green grass and visions unending
Years pass and we keep pretending
Until one day all of it falls away
I said that's just the price we pay

Cuz it's the same old thing
Yeah it's the same old story
We got the waxwork wings
We got the taste for glory

We got the taste for glory

Torn up and taken for granted
Torn from the reasons we started
But somehow free
Something is calling me
And the answer's just out of reach

Cuz it's the same old thing
Yeah it's the same old story
We got the waxwork wings
We got the taste for glory
So if you want something
And if you want somebody
I want to hear you sing
I got the taste for glory

Cuz it's the same old thing
Yeah it's the same old story
We got the waxwork wings
We got the taste for glory
So if you want something
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