

Rage (UK) - Cry From a Hill

tom:

A

Goodbye, to the boys over sea

That's a light

A world shining free

Save the way

Remember those you care

All the smiles and the waves

At the darkness

Sorrow

But ones who don't return

Memories

They really never burns

So fades away

Such a hard way to learn

There's no joy in the power, there's no glory 34

Cry for a hill, when the cold midnight still

The hill only cry up soldier

They dive in a war, but they never knew what for

It's far far away from a hill century

Older

Not as old as we will be

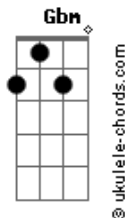
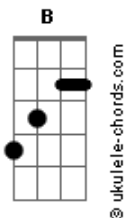
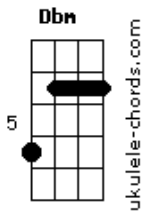
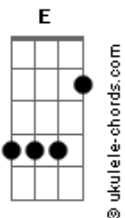
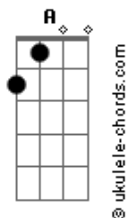
We are young

Not as young as we have been

We are wise

In the hero century

Acordes



No one cares any more, we are broken

[Refrão]

Cry for a hill, when the cold midnight still

The hill only cry up soldier

They dive in a war, but they never knew what for

It's far far away from a hill century

Goodbye, to the boys over sea

That's a light

A world shining free

Save the way

Remember those you care

All the smiles and the waves

At the darkness

Sorrow

But ones who don't return

Memories

They really never burns

So fades away

Such a hard way to learn

There's no joy in the power, there's no glory

[Refrão 3x]

Cry for a hill, when the cold midnight still

The hill only cry up soldier

They dive in a war, but they never knew what for

It's far far away from a hill century