## Stormwind "Assassin Of Honour"

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She's got the biggest brown Pocahontas eyes Ripping my Soul with sorrows when she cries Knows what she want's She's out for my Love but she can't get it out Of her Heart (in Shalah!)

Dreaming a Dream
Exploring her life for Real
For the Warlord her masters starts to Kneel
Running in circles
Trapped in a cage
Searching the code to her Soul

(And she's Flying) away on her Dream Of Tomorrow Shattered by silly traditions & Prophets Of Lies

[Chorus:]
(Run) She 's running for Freedom
Don't turn around cause you're chased by
Religion
(Run) Seaking your Passion
Risking her life
For assassin of Honour!

She's at the crossroad
Don't know how to choose
Pride or Love
Whatever she will lose
Trapped in darkness
Far from the Light
Searching the Strength to breakout

(And they're trying) to kill all her dreams of tomorrow Protecting, detecting they watch every step she takes

No red Roses on white lace And evil sin Makes him wonder where she's been? Visit <u>Stormwind</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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