

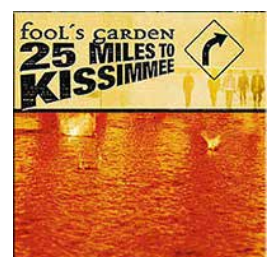
# GLORY

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IT´S WHAT YOU THINK  
IT´S WHAT IT´S LIKE  
SO MANY PIECES  
REMAIN TONIGHT  
YOU´VE HAD IT ALL  
AND NOW YOU CAN´T  
GET UP

IT´S JUST THE WAY  
THE STORY GOES  
THE GLASS IS CUT  
AND NONE OF THOSE  
WHO´VE LICKED YOUR BOOTS  
WILL HELP YOU NOW  
GET UP

SHE´S RUN OVER THE FIELDS OF GLORY  
COLD RAIN IS SLAPPING ACROSS HER FACE  
SHE´S RUN OVER THE FIELDS OF GLORY  
SHE´S RUN AWAY FROM THE FIELDS OF LOVE



ALBUM