# Dragonchaser

## At Vance

Chasing the evil
Is like chasing a dream
Haunting the bad
Is like a poem with no theme
Race with no end
Fight you can't win
Try to defend
Or you'll pay for your sinsDarkness has come
Spreading it's wings
But you're the choosen to lose or to winChasing a dragon
Thats the war of your life
Eye of the eagle
That cuts like a knifeSharp like a razor
To tear down the bad
The force will be with you
When you fighting like madThats why call you the DRAGONCHASER
Call you the DRAGONCHASERYou cover your skin
With the blood of your victim
But the leaf of an oak
Leaves woundable spotThe blood that you bleed
Is liquid as steel
The wounds that you cause
Will never healChasing a dragon
Thats the war of your life
Eye of the eagle
That cuts like a knifeSharp like a razor
To tear down the bad
The force will be with you
When you fighting like mad[Chorus]

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