Namaste

Circus Maximus

Carelessness at war You follow your own orders With no regards You trespass all borders You grind whatever flesh The War-Mill requires As you take off your mask My sympathy expires.

Salutations! I greet you, I plead to you My Nation! Now I bow to you Our Religion! Deny it or succumb to it One decision! It's always up to you

We witness the stronghold Of double standards With the whole world in The front row seats Tune in to your favorite Channel and watch the Ultimate defeat When we are in that place We are one

Namaste Bow before me brothers Show your respect Then create devastation In the name of peace

Here I stand before you I'll bleed for you And die for you

Namaste Bow before me brothers Show your respect Then create devastation In the name of peace Show me your strength And together we die Forever we will live