Insanity and Suffering

I fall into the dust, tired out and broken down Under the weight of your unhuman deeds of hate I saw their innosent faces of sorrow And their souls in the flames of the dance... of the suffering

There was a fire in the skies And the rain of despair has falling down I saw the blood tears in their eyes And mighty feelings of togetherness in their hearts

I saw them all united by the pain, they stood alone By the gate of death full of sadness and fear and I know They were so down but still strong enough To rise their signs of liberty and of their own pride

I know there's too much religions in this world They're impluse for hate and bring (the) pain for us all Why we can't root out this cancer of mankind And clear our world from those who wants it all

The death was all around when you - knights of madness Made truth from the insane visions of your dark lord Delivering your lives to your unexisting god Blinded by (the) dreams of beautyfull afterlife

... There was a silence in their souls...