No fate

I want get back reality now when I feel my voice is strong like a power of church beils and my mind is in a full moon condemn sons with primitive education their primitive world and their primitive end

Fearfull fathers, killers with burned out minds No fate, skeletons conditions of devotion don't die.

War killing and faith I know these two are inseparable scum but hell means hell and graves will revive why me why was I born amongst so many dead men hell means hell and graves will revive (too soon)

War killing and faith I know these two are inseparable scum I feel the time. I feel warsouls I see all their flesh. I see all their stones. Gladiator