

Desert of lies. Born in fears.
Neverending fears.
Picture fell down when I wrote these
words of tears.
Cloud of fires creates image of war eagle.
Bloody century of biggest fights, biggest despots.

I see in hell
Warsouls!

I'm sorry for the countries
where God never sent welfare
where people cry that they live
war is the their home
there people know to kill
as well as to love. In fact No!
to love already they don't know
they know nothin' anymore.