

"Honest confession of nature whispered to our minds
Silent shivers became a part of darkest of our winters
Facing to aftermath"

Images, fantasies, coming out of our mind
Obsessions, confessions made us to cross line
Hopes and desire, just to do something new
Don't ask who will be next, it will be you
Wake up then to fall asleep each passing day
It's too easy stuff, it's too simple way
Over dead bodies, just to build some more wealth
Bill has been signed, keep on lying yourself
Remains of desulussions, crawling to my head
What if it happened to me, what if I was dead?
Damnation or salvation are now empty words
Not for ordinary people, just chosen lords
Wind blows, sky falls
Doesn't matter if you were guilty, it will take it all
Desperation grows in memories
Who messed it up, who screwed it up
Are safe to go on again this way.

Cry of survivors fills up the air
Saying: "It could be me, I could be there"
Sadness and rage is taking the mace
Instead of help they'll spit on your face
Jugded to hear screams jugded to hear cries
Welcome to Kingdom of Eternal Lies

Hopes and even our passion, buried in this land
Tears of pain are fallen, calmly to the sand

Unlucky next generation
Confrontation of spoiled nation
Thin, what has to be done
Calculate, how many has to die
Is this that world you'd live in?
Is this the end way you wanted it?