

Sounds of War

Accept

Sounds of chains we hear from far behind
Mechanic noises of magic kind
Mighty war machines are on their way
I'm knowing here no place to stay

Time will come - we'll have to pay
An evil war will come some day
I feel frosty atmosphere
Don't you see that the point is near

Shooting guns I hear from everywhere loud
Bombs are falling out of dark grey clouds
Tanks are coming - beware of the chains
Children are suffering - They cry for help

But chains are coming and they smash them down
Bombs burn houses and everything around
No use of crying - it seems to be the end
It seems to be the end of this rotten land

I was born - oh, tell me why
I was born - oh, tell me why

Killing children - who doesn't know hatred
Torturing people - what for this mess
Tell me the sence of useless life
Killing each other with guns and knives

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