

# Declaration Of War

Arachnes

I'm going into this world,  
I'm walking on the pain,  
I'm going into this old black dream;  
all the things and all the thoughts,  
everything is pressing in my head  
and I'm dreaming a new world  
without the war...

I'm going into this world,  
I'm walking on the blood,  
I'm going into this old black dream;  
all the time and all the space,  
everything is pressing in my head  
and I'm dreaming a new world  
without the war...

WAR AND DEATH,  
WAR AND DEATH,  
AND OUR DREAMS ARE PAPER-SHEETS,  
...AND OUR DREAMS ARE DREAMS.

The Big Man now is here,  
and you are very good,  
but your face is a fat dust-pan;  
powerful man, oh powerful man,  
maybe I am an old child,  
because I need my rainbow and my sky!