

War

Atari Terror

visions
prescience

some kind of a power
discloses the way, the way of the rule...
the way of the rule
what kind of power
got through my dreams?
now my eyes are opening
and my skin is turning white

is that fear?
is that fear?
is that fear of being lost?
is that fear of being lost?

is that fear?

army get on
in the name of war die! die!
armageddon
in the name of war run! run!

my hands are shaking
i hear the one
the one of the forgotten
the one of the forgotten
my skin is scarrified
the stains of blood
draw the pictures on my nails
draw the pictures on my nails

this boy
was born
to die
in war

army get on
in the name of war die! die!
armageddon
in the name of war run!
can i stop those visions?
those visions?