

## 100 Suns

Caliban

A hundred suns, born to kill  
it is madness, a sun created by man-  
once again a perverse irony of life  
earth creates - man destroys

love and hatred  
we are the butchers of the earth  
a hundred suns will be born-  
millions of lives will fall

the first lightening,  
a picture without protection and sence

The end, torture and death  
when do they stop, when is it over?  
one day they will all stand up,  
rebel against us - exterminated us

the first lightening,  
a picture without protection and sence

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BORN TO KILL