Namaste

Circus Maximus

Carelessness at war
You follow your own orders
With no regards
You trespass all borders
You grind whatever flesh
The War-Mill requires
As you take off your mask
My sympathy expires.

Salutations!
I greet you, I plead to you
My Nation!
Now I bow to you
Our Religion!
Deny it or succumb to it
One decision!
It's always up to you

We witness the stronghold Of double standards With the whole world in The front row seats Tune in to your favorite Channel and watch the Ultimate defeat When we are in that place We are one

Namaste
Bow before me brothers
Show your respect
Then create devastation
In the name of peace

Here I stand before you I'll bleed for you And die for you

Namaste
Bow before me brothers
Show your respect
Then create devastation
In the name of peace
Show me your strength
And together we die
Forever we will live