

## Talk in Circles

Crystal Ball

I am standing in the front of my screen  
I can't believe what I see  
Am I dreaming or is it real?  
It can't be right! Are we living in hell?

They tell lies, soldiers are marching  
They wanna win this war  
In the name of Jesus Christ  
They gonna fight till they fall

Power and might are the reasons for this game

They talk in circles  
With their blood in their hands  
The future is lost  
They can't count the score  
Anymore, for that final mourn

We all know they may win the battle  
But not win the war  
Darkness' calling, they're out of control  
They have to pay the price

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With their blood in their hands  
The future is lost  
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Anymore, for that final mourn

We're almost proud that the nightmare is gone  
It's right, the mission is done  
We see light forever  
Peace and freedom has won