Spoils Of The Last War

Defiance

Look up to the sky, upon the cold and grey horizon,
the smell of death fills the air, as the fate of human kind is sealed,
nothing's won and nothing gained when everything you know is go ne,
there's no place to run or hide,
and there's no chance for survival.

Who's won and lost when we're spoils of the last war?

No place left to run or hide when the bombs are fallin from the sky,
no chance left for protest when your final fate has been decide d,
the smell of death fills the air and the fate of human kind is sealed,
no one's won and lost, we're all just spoils of the last war.

Who's won and lost when we're spoils of the last war?

Look up to the sky upon the cold and dead horizon,
no place left to run or hide when the bombs have fallen from th e sky,
the smell of death fills the air and the fate of human kind is sealed,
no one's won and lost we're all just spoils of the last war.

Who's won and lost when we're spoils of the last war?

Spoils of the last war

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Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!