

It's kind of strange how
You put the blame away from you.
I understand now
We were in danger of ourselves!
What is our flesh for,
If not to feel our mortal shell!
What is our soul for,
If not to know we never die!

I try to face now
What I did never understand
What are these words you speak
Why are they all unknown to me?

Welcome to babylon
The traitors' homes of nower days
Come feel my terror
Or watch the anger rise in me

You'd like to faint now,
To fall asleep into my arms
Where is your fate now
The one you spoke of in my arms

What was this war for,
If it is you who wins at last?
What is your word for,
If it is us who breaks the laws?

Detest my vices!
Watch the signs I've given you!
I speak of silence
And fear the sound of human kind!