

## Guilty Claims

Disarmonia Mundi

and I'm still here in front of this skyline  
waiting for a change and  
since half a century I'm here

too long years in heaven  
to agree with this hell  
can a past mistake cancel...

earth divided, civil war  
red flashlights of gore  
exiled losers, worse than dying  
..."bring 'em to the dark side of the sky"...

closed out of light  
beyond the shadows  
a black-white line  
divides the booty of war

growing in this side  
it could be so real to believe  
that our native ground  
is so void

months are days in this set  
never seen again mother earth  
a patient old man, not warrior only  
while young men ask their hero  
to tell them again that story

lonely the voice of awareness  
softly screams his guilty claims  
he was the reason, now he's the pain

present life in a skyline  
I see it is a black-white line  
I have grown in heaven

I'll soon leave the world  
last time, last fly  
but dying here will free my hopes  
my sons will pass the black-white line