

Made of pain

Gladiator

Too many cruel bloody fights
too many daily suicides
too many souls in black dress
the eastern world gripped by death

You're hearin' this my voice
full of fresh scars of cries
this song was made of pain
made of pain!

The East's meltin' in blood
nations with hitler's spirit
no self-respect, no reason
so far to rise'n'shine

Remember this my voice
full of fresh scars of cries
this song was made of pain
made of pain!

Earth's furnace sown by hell
eternal walks through the past
magnanimous glorified bell
clangin' on war today's cross
Oh God
Stop time
people need to come to their senses
I see an eagle in black
expanding his blooming wings.