

## 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.