

Desert of lies. Born in fears.  
Neverending fears.  
Picture fell down when I wrote these  
words of tears.  
Cloud of fires creates image of war eagle.  
Bloody century of biggest fights, biggest despots.

I see in hell  
Warsouls!

I'm sorry for the countries  
where God never sent welfare  
where people cry that they live  
war is the their home  
there people know to kill  
as well as to love. In fact No!  
to love already they don't know  
they know nothin' anymore.