In every man there's good and bad Madness lurks in every brain Do you know what's deep in your head Are you a genius or insane Sometimes the borders deep in you just fall General's gone mad in Vietnam Became a god a lonely one Once a soldier of great fame he was Now killing seems all the same in wars Sometimes the other side breaks through the wall You do your duty, just don't ask why Kill him with a cold heart, he's damned to die The river leads you all the way, you never stop You fight to live another day, can't ever stop We're fighting for freedom We're fighting for peace We're serving our country We're fighting for god You feel the madness, the jungle breeds It all seems useless, heroic deeds Madness creeps into your deepst core, and in your soul

In the heart of darkness
I see the fire in the eastern sky
In the heart of darkness
Soldiers fighting for a lie

Man, you're crazy, believe me, you're not god
Who's to say so, ain't we, all the same
Man, you slaughter, it's useless, what's your game
All is useless, was games, it seems insane
I observed a snail creeping on the edge of a razor blade
That's my dream, that is my nightmare
To creep on the edge of the razor blade and survive
You did your duty, the general is dead
But you paid a high price, your min's gone mad
Somehow the general had his way, a point of no retun
The memories haunt you night and day, in your soul the burn