

Seas Of Dissension

Harem Scarem

Do you find in the desert
That all the sand looks the same
I drink the optic illusion
But the thirst never fades
We're not in the same shoes
With no one to blame
But the fools who surround me
I'll always have someone to crucify
Here out on the seas of dissension
I'm stalling the floods
This martyr for peace has surrendered
Drowning in blood
Behind the vale of delusion
Hides the road I should take
Damned to live contradiction
Thirty years tempting fate