

## Krieg The Alpha Paradox

Hypnos

Past repeats in warfare drive dying's close - death's too far...  
Since dawn of times we're breathing the air that's pregnant with  
translucent crimes. Oh, brother, take my food celebrate our brotherhood  
red wine in my arms - in your arms the other side's always mirror of us  
Krieg - the Alpha paradox TV cult of war mongers boring peace is over  
Humanizing fictions self destructive pictures Religions - battles between the Saints  
Oil fields - my heaven claims! Something has changed, hear the cage I'm sorry  
we're not in the same trench. Oh, brother, hide your sight God says: "We're chosen ones"  
Sludge, blood and fire...fire! That shot in your left eye is from my gun. [REF:] Krieg - the Alpha paradox