

# No Idols

## Infected Rain

Can't understand the pain  
Can't understand the dreams I've made  
Wake up!

Look in the mirror and tell me are you satisfied?  
The person you see, is that all you purify?  
All you have is your black and white life  
And more and more all you do makes you weak and blind!

You become like them unreal without feelings  
This plastic little people have no right for living  
They'll make you disappear and you'll be fucked  
Tell me do you want to follow or bring your life back?

Open your eyes and forget about idols  
Start your live from beginning and break the silence  
They all watch the things we do  
So prove them there is a lot of color in you

I'm singing my anger with this words,  
I'm sick of this masks so give them freedom of thoughts  
I'm sick to scream under my breath  
I want to explode, I had enough!

I'm insane  
Burnt from pain  
My scars are bleeding without a meaning  
No idols

All we do is run in circles  
We'll run until my voice will disappear  
Until my sound will break the silence  
In this world will be no violence