

## History...

Ivanhoe

Let's break a thousand walls. I know we will fall  
Apart from what is here, apart from anywhere  
Let's win a thousand wars. I know there's no cause  
I know that we're wrong, everything is gone

Now that I come closer  
Try to remember. But peaces must be done  
It seem s to be a kind of conception  
But still no sense in everything I've done

If all I say is not true, just watch my hands come over you  
From a spirit far behind  
I've killed this life but not myself. Wake up like anybody else  
What have I become

Where am I? is that crime?  
That I'm leaving those souls behind  
In history I'll be fine  
However I am leaving those souls behind

I have seen the late horizons  
From south east where frequently there's war  
The old life is drastically altered, we bring them culture  
It's just a state of mind

In the name of god our culture grows. The battle more the blood  
will flow  
Sacramento valleys  
We've killed our live. Fight for the cross wake up in hell. No  
sign of god  
What have we become?

Where am I? is that crime?  
That I'm leaving those souls behind  
In history I'll be fine  
However I am leaving those souls behind

In the name of god we've killed ourselves  
We've killed ourselves in the name of Bush