

Windmills

Kemopetrol

Look into my eyes, try this
Focus right behind the iris
Can you see the hired army
Battling out a war in hiding

They're fighting for justice
They're fighting for peace
Caught in the mindfields
Inside me
Inside me
Inside

You know I want to learn to know me
So I wouldn't have to turn to my army

They're slaughtering for freedom
They're torturing for love
All trapped in the bunkers
Inside me
Inside me
Inside

There's always a windmill