Living on the Threat of One Finger

It's the threat of one finger Holding onto your lives In the dark it's a stranger Branishing a sharp knife In the past it was Hitler Presently it is Saddam

Just one soul with the power It's a cause to be alarmed Patiently they avoid us Teaching us sick and twisted views Secretly in the shadows Implementing distorted views

It's the threat of one finger Weighing in the balance Miscontrolling their anger In modern day no alliance Annihilate the aggressor To avoid years of pain The physical and mental torture From minutes to hours

In troubled minds so evasive Publicly they appear so strong Privately sympathetic The decision could impact everyone

It's the threat of one finger Can we rely on insanity Acting on suppressed anger Destroying all humanity Illiminate the conclusion Reiterate the diversion Always there's a solution Constantly we're disillusioned

Your close to be blind Your losing your mind Your close to be wrong Your close to the fight

When everyone will like the wars, When everyone will like to die When everyone will like the bones, It will be one and forever

Krabathor