

## Force

Morna

Cold sun sets as we break from the chains of fear  
Our will is strong when covered by night  
We march against the invincible force,  
Which must be destroyed  
We must carry on the faith of victory that must be there,  
must be near  
Machine we're living for  
Our hearts turned to stone  
No more feelings left at all  
Iron wheels that move this invincible form

So we march under blood stained clouds of lies  
Towards black dead sun that stare at us  
Triple bones of steel and blind eyes of glass  
and this smell of death and decay ,  
Carried by wind of dying invincible force  
That we have destroyed and now we must carry on the grace  
and wisdom  
of our mothers that we mourn