Orphaned Land

No surprise this morning, as usual I woke up again to a world t hat kills itself repetitively with no shame or fear. The papers were telling me as always in burning red colors that it's ever ywhere I'll go. An eternal loop of slavery, murder, rape, corru ption and wars. Same old story in colored versions of death, de ath, death. As if we are doomed, sucked and being smoked from f ar beyond by a dead star, a black hole, an endless appetite tha t swallows our light and wants nothing but more & more & more.

Yes I am too the fuel that feeds this machine, this vast engine of destruction that takes our lives, our souls and our freedom . And what other choices do I have in a society that educates m e to be stupid. I am brainwashed like a sheep, so that every li ar with a sip of charisma can easily turn himself into my "shep herd". So, here I am, sitting like a fairy princess, waiting fo r her Messiah while happiness is everywhere except here and now . And we all keep on hanging onto our hopes, while the storm st ill rages inside.

Slippery tongues fork from my screen Spewing such lies in the name of the green They play the game of thrones till one wins A rule of one liar ends and another beings

So why do we fail to see And why in this jail are we Living our life with the threat of fire We're losing again all to this mire

Money tied with power, war and bloodlust They'll spend our money until none of it lasts They will send our sons to war to die for a god That they use as a coin to barter for blood

"Yes sir, no sir" - can I go home now? Your thirst for blood has lost me somehow I was young when they took me; I am a young man no more As they used me and threw me like the army's last whore

A children's crusade - we are brothers in arms A multitude of fools like a rain of falling stars We walk the road to war while they smoke their cigars Like a serpent forever feed on its tail This cycle of death goes on forever gain, And again... and again...

Fail