Behind A Gasmask

Beneath the ice We live our lives We seek attention Our fozen hearts Our frozen minds Can't feel compassion Why seek the sun Why should I care?

A winter year

Hands on the book Hands on the sun We need submission We seek to claim Drink bio rain We're all imortal We breed our sons To live their life Behind a gasmask Why seek the sun Why should I care?

A winteryear

Why seek the sun Why should I care? We're all immortal **Panzer AG**