

## Over and Over

Rage

Once our eyes stare hollow in to nothing  
our fingers clutching helpless in the void  
Then our skulls won't tell about our past lifes  
rich or poor, we're gonna be destroyed

Nothing gonna save us from death, leave it all behind  
and our gathering, it was all invain

Over and over again  
building up castles of sand  
Over and over again  
all for a kingdom of sand in your hands

Bankers, beggans, soldiers, priests and sinners  
leadres, losers, all will be the same  
if you keep your millions on accountings  
nothinf you will take out from this game

And in your last hideway that's kept far underground  
you'll share your remains gust with the worms

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