

## Symbols of Our Fear

Rage

When I think of what our world  
Is to become I get really scared  
'cause every state in east and west  
Has got enough weapons to kill all of us  
They're selling nuclear material  
To developing countries, so that they're part of our  
Modern hell, the atomic age,  
The pestilence of our century

These are the symbols of our fear  
Show us the end of it is near  
These are the echoes of our past  
But let us end this curse at last

Some people in the industries,  
They're faithful statesmen, yes, indeed!  
They're getting rich while they're selling death,  
Now, don't you think that's too irresponsible?  
In these days you've talked about  
Reduction of the armament race  
And this time we have all won  
So go on guys and hold this line

Noone believes when they say  
That they could control what they've made  
Laughing in the face of death...

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Show us the end of it is near  
These are the echoes of our past  
But let us end this curse at last

These are the symbols of our fear  
Show us the end of it is near  
Damn you, who feed the fires of hate  
For gettin' rich, soon it's too late

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Show us the end of it is near  
These are the echoes of our past  
But let us end this curse at last