

## Faithland

Raintime

Howl of trees attracts the enemy  
Dumb breathing seems so loud  
Then leaves are quivering in the wind  
They turn shadows into light  
Cursed wood, you trap a lot of lifes  
And mine is part of them  
Jesus, bless me, I'm afraid to die  
Why do you live me alone?  
Made up faces next to me  
The smell of blood's attracted them  
You have to face with it!  
The story doesn't change!  
The human fault is here!  
The justice seems so far!... So far!  
All is fair in love in fuck'n war  
Remorse gives me no peace  
Now I feel like a fearful child  
'Cause steps are not so far  
Land of struggle, land of suffering  
You're stripping my own faith  
The fortunes of the country  
Depend on our pride...  
Depend on our pride!  
I can't escape, it's too late  
I'm waiting for the sickle, noooo!  
You have to face it!  
The story doesn't change!  
The human fault is here!  
The justice seems so far!... So far!  
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