

Under The Mask

Rootwater

I Hear the voice , which tells me what to do
It is not my will , I'm not sure
I should see the city but I see the war
Under a mask of beauty - atrocity

Driven with greed and illusion ,
Creatures fight and betray and steal and kill
Life's not a value-no more ,
cash is the idol
There is no harmony , look , look around

WAR

No humanity , there is no place for it
rat race Driven with cash and sex
I should see a human but I see the worms
Under a mask of beauty - atrocity
Driven with greed and illusion ,
Creatures fight and betray and steal and kill
Life's not a value, no more , cash is the idol
There is no harmony , look around

I ...

Is it still me ...

Why ...

I'm not myself (anymore)

(...why...)

I don' feel my

Heart

I don't feel my

Flesh

I don' feel my blood

Driven with greed and illusion ,
Creatures fight and betray and steal and kill
Life's not a value, no more , cash is the idol
There is no harmony , look ,look around

WAR