

Treachery's years  
Years of obscure death  
Here comes the man that brings  
Unknown disease, hate & deceit  
And noone 's the owner  
Of his own life anymore

One life? It's war!  
One man, his war

This scalp is for my fathers  
And this is for my tortured wife  
This one is for my lost sons  
Is this the way we are?

Time to count blows and blows  
You don't deserve to deal with me ...wichasa!

No reason to smile  
My legs, my sight, my brain, my hands  
These are my only friends  
My body smiles inside itself  
I known who my enemies are  
Now running is forbidden  
My hunting has taken another  
Bloody way...  
Treachery! No, no more  
This is...my death's singing  
This will...make your blood  
Freeze  
No fear..this is the only way!  
See!

Here...locked in your cage  
There is no way to deal with you...

Another flight, other deceptions  
Other flights, resignation  
(Now) all that's left  
Are crumbs of hope  
Blown away by your icy scorn