There was a time when all countries were only one for divine reasons, scientific laws the human have different colours yellow, white, read and black these are the colours of fashion the one who created us had cursed us with the gift of life and death war after war we have learned nothing hate is still alive In the battle camps In the wooden shack In the streets of the cities orgy of flies Under your nose orgy of flies Over a billion corpses Orgy of flies War, hate, anguish and pain these men, poor humans So satisfied with others torment we want the end of this world never will give change to peace the flies will forever continue in their orgy over the corpses Hate is still alive