

# Death From Above

Secret Sphere

How can we grow up there's something wrong in this pain  
A heaven is stained in vain  
Stay forever hold me tight  
Stay forever hold me down  
Of a boy of a girl  
Lost in the haze of a dream that fell apart

We bring peace, we save, we control  
So they say  
Bring guns and bombs  
In your sky we fly high

Legal wildness  
Corrupted games  
Soldiers of unholy war  
Of the nations killers

They wear uniforms and helmets  
Toys of children  
They're so proud of writing "death from above"

Death from above, love from the ground  
Pain machine providers of a crazy hell  
Death from above, blood around  
Desperate cries screaming out in pain

Invading frustrating  
Hunting and raping  
Fighting for playing  
While leaders just gain

Flag painted blood  
In the name of humanity  
In the circle of time

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