

# Beneath the Remains/Mass Hypnosis

Sepultura

In the middle of a war that was not started by me  
Deep depression of the nuclear remains  
I've never thought of, I've never thought about  
This happening to me  
Proliferations of ignorance  
Orders that stand to destroy  
Battlefields and slaughter  
Now they mean my home and work

Who was won ?  
Who has died ?  
Beneath the remains

Cities in ruins  
Bodies packed on minefields  
Neurotic game of life and death  
Now I can feel the end  
Premonition about my final hour  
A sad image of everything  
Everything's so real

Who was won ?  
Who has died ?

Everything happened so quickly  
I felt I was about to leave hell  
I'll fight for myself, for you, but so what ?

Looking inside, your future uncertain  
The fear grows as a sickness uncured  
The silence agonizes, the words sound strong  
Look inside the eyes, leave this world

Hate through the arteries  
Mass hypnosis

Uncertain of being back  
They make you feel so good  
Everything's darkened  
Obey like a fool

Hate through the arteries  
Mass hypnosis

Soldiers going nowhere  
Believers kneeling over their sins  
Inhuman instinct of cowardly leaders  
Make the world go their own way

Tens of thousands hypnotized  
Trying to find a reason why  
Look inside your empty eyes  
Obey 'till the end