

Beneath the Remains

Sepultura

In the meddle of a war the that was not Started by me
Deep depression of the nuclear Remains
Live never thought of I've never Thought about
This happening of ignorance
Orders that stand to destroy
Battlerfields and slaughter
Now they mean my home, and my work

Who has won?
Who has died?

Beneath the remains Citiesin ruins
Bodies packed on minefields
Nevrotic 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 has 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
To feel a deep hate
To feel scared
But beyond that,
To wish begin at an end
Clotted blood
Mass mutilation
Hope for the future is only utopia

Mortality, insanity, fatality
You'll never want to feel what I've feit
Mediocrity, brutality and falsity
It's just a world agains me
Cities in ruins
Bodies packed on mine fields
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Who has won?
Who has died?
Beneath the remains.