

Dead Embryonic Cells

Sepultura

Land of anger
I didn't ask to be born
Sadness, sorrow
Everything so alone

Laboratory sickness
Infects humanity
No hope for cure
Die by technology

A world full of shit coming down
Tribal violence everywhere
Life in the age of terrorism
We spit in your other face

War of races
World without intelligence
A place consumed by time
End of it all

We're born With pain
No more We're dead
Embryonic cells

Corrision inside -- we feel
Condemned future -- we see
Emptiness calls -- we hear
Final premonition -- the truth

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We're born With pain
Suffer Remains
We're born With pain
Suffer Remains
We're dead