

Hate - Brutality - Death and war  
Hectic - Panic - Stress - Obliteration

Life isn't as colourful as it once was  
The colour of blood determines the day  
Warring countries, warring streets  
Shots ringing through each dark night  
And you hear the children screaming  
You could, if you would, hear the unborn cry  
No cry as in good past days  
Or on better ways

And you darken your brow in consternation  
Asking me, pleading me, fully against  
How one can live, hope, or dream today  
Without resigning or drowning

The end of a day, worse than yesterday  
No work, no money, no land in sight  
Only one thing's for sure: It can't get worse  
'Cause you've reached the pit  
Just enjoying TV, watching the killing,  
'Till you turn away, 'cause you're hurt inside  
But the stillness of evening is ravaged by a scream  
And a siren blares through the night

Give me your hand, I will show you the way  
To the Rainbow Land  
'Cause the meaning of life is to live after life  
And you need not commit suicide  
Give me your hand, I will show you the way  
To the Rainbow Land  
Come with me on a trip where you can see  
The way to the Rainbow Land

The rich and famous are dying in drugs  
Or into materialism or a new religion  
And everyone else is following blindly  
Not as much cash, but they are doing it  
Just don't stand so you can think  
Don't look behind or you'll realize the game  
Who cares what it costs, if it's not your money  
What does it matter, if you have the gain?

I tell you: Life is a long journey  
There is a time after time without time  
And there will be two heavens in eternity  
You can tell them Rainbow Land and downtown  
Or you can say heaven and hell  
They are just names, the places remain  
You're deciding now, where you'll be then  
It's the story of Rainbow Land, from the book of life.