

# Persecution Mania

Sodom

Command to Vietnam  
Back into the jungles depth  
Armed to the teeth  
Cold blooded experienced  
Mercenary paid to slaughter  
Sector madness kill and destroy

Missing captive locked up  
In contaminated camps  
Only war of liberation  
Let them gather fresh hope  
Hostile crossfire finished eight lives  
Bowels bury me alive  
Green hell swallows a silhouette  
I could get away

Persecution Mania, driven me mad  
Persecution Mania, tremendous dreams  
Persecution Mania, getting mentally ill  
Persecution Mania, alarmed about my life

There are traps behind every line  
The combat zone in trench and fire  
I know the danger every step  
The nerve gas falls in black and white  
But slowly I near my destination  
Lost is our war to do justice  
The brothers of people shot and died  
Persecution mania takes away my life

Persecution Mania, driven me mad  
Persecution Mania, tremendous dreams  
Persecution Mania, getting mentally ill  
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Something fierce  
Something evil  
Circles in the air