Price of War

Soulitude

Hatred, since you were born Grow with a gun in your hands Hold on, show them no fear Die like a hero or live like a fool

Helpless, nothing to loose Follow the way the brave Beware which side you choose Kill or be killed is the script on your grave

Living on the run Sleeping with your gun Playing in a game You'll get no fun

When the game is over And your lifeless body Lie in the ground Don't wait for the angels Rest forever in a burial mound Trapped in a row Beforehand was lost Now pay the price of war