We live with rage, conditioned and natural, that is all Another closed page, that's where all these victories will fall This deadly lure, the eerie song of the sirens, we hear the cal

We are the cure, we're worse than the disease because we see what we've ceased to be, that is all

These times walk over us ripping us off the frames Only wind stays to whisper all those forgotten names of those who shared our tears of steel

Mercenary instinct, inbread domination ready to flare
Our pain is distinct, supressed with an effort of will
but always there
Blood crusted heands, signals of fear which we almost can't bea
r
The balckened sands from a thousand holocausts, we are to blame
,
we drown with our shame and we don't care

We walk with madness which we are to enforce We will be back again on our lonely course Once again we'll rape with tears of steel

We're made of power which no one can deny Our humanity was just another lie We'll pay back with tears of steel