

## The Wandering

## The Foreshadowing

Our souls are not ready for life  
We're gonna have a fight  
Our souls try to be swept from our bodies  
Coming out to the streets  
They'll complete what we did  
Or what we wished to destroy.  
They'll mess up despite the next

Outside our souls react to raging crowds. Tonight  
They'll kill and demonstrate what fight is all about.  
Inside I'm wandering, wandering  
"What you're doing,  
What you do has the logic of a soldier  
And people will curse you"  
Blood and ruins, blood and ruins

Our fragile conscience lies awaiting for a war  
Where liars and honest people fight to get some money.  
Inside I'm wandering, wandering  
"What you're doing,  
What you do has the logic of a soldier  
And people will curse you"  
Blood and ruins, blood and ruins

Inside I'm wandering, wandering  
"What you're doing  
What you do has no meaning,  
Consider the fight's all around".

Inside I'm wandering, inside I'm wandering...