Our Fate Ends

Walls of Jericho

I stand watching your souls mass produce
I worked and is slaved for your minority
One moment of thought with fist of flame
Crashing in our sanity blinded by a flashing light

That burns your security gathering
Your last thoughts as armageddon caves in
We cannot undo what we have done
Cries scream out last moment of thought
Life is at its end I stand watching your souls mass
produce
I worked and I slaved for your minority

What we have left now unjust motives killed us all

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!