

It's so cold here  
And dark  
There has been war for years  
Behind closed doors

Not even a half-hearted try  
To put the weapons down  
It's raining lead  
And, as always, the wrong ones die

This is a conspiracy  
I'd like to call it a misery  
Dear Martyr: Is that you?  
I bet you know you're me

Pater familias? Pater judas!  
Black clouds between us  
In your case doom means salvation  
If there's a day of redemption

One last breath for justice  
One last glimpse for my release

What did he say in his defence?  
Guess what: nothing!

Let me sleep!  
The never-ending fight is tiring me  
Give me quiet, give me strength  
For a new war