There's a man of conviction who's all too ready for war There's a man with a number who cannot commit murder And a fallen idea soon becomes suicide Fallen by a decision made without reason We soon see that war is much too real We soon find that reality is war War of the senses, war of emotion We soon fail to realize - or do we realize too soon?

An idea is fallen A face frozen with fear We sacrifice unity We sacrifice safety

By agreement we fail
So by murder we swear
By a bitter mentality
The onset of war
Is the fall of reason...

War - dehumanized

War - we are fighting machines

War - attack by command

War - we fall for no reason

War - what am I fighting for?

War - what am I killing for?

War - what am I dying for?

War - why am I dying?

For a government of deception For a country run by madmen

For the wealth of tyranny For the safety of those who condemn

The fall of reason
Is the end of existence
The fall of reason
Is the end of existence
Is the end...