

# Black Heaven, War Atrocities

Death is waiting at the horizon  
There's no winner in this game  
Devoid of pride or of pity  
(and) only sorrow and pain remain  
Can you hear the cries of mothers  
While blood runs through the streets  
Can you hear the sounds of sirens  
That spread anxiety

In this time of rape and murder  
At this place of lie and crime  
There are no graves for the dying  
Playing children killed by mines  
And the deeds remain unpunished  
The commandant rides a white horse  
Yes, I think this is contempt  
Yes, I think this is war

War Atrocities