

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