

Burning Heads, Gray

Woke up this morning and I saw something strange
I thought I was still dreaming and I didn't see it change
Disunified nations, dancing to one song
Army in the street, giving the right beat
No books just TV, no one who seems to see
And everybody looks gray, they show no feelings

No emotions, just submission,
A sensation of d?vu
No way to escape, this hell's all true
Better see it clear, the end's getting near

No books just TV, no one who seems to see
And everybody looks gray, they show no feelings

Woke up this morning, thinking I could keep on
Expecting better days, but good days are gone now
Stupid nazis-shit get more power
The past forgotten, now where's your heaven?

No books just TV, no one who seems to see
And everybody looks gray, they show no feelings