

Colony 5, 20th Century Plague

It's so sad when nothing gives you peace
Disturbed by the mess that I see
I'm a man in need
But no one can help me

Don't bother if you see me
Don't help if I bleed
There is no cure
Accept the fact
I'm dying in this disease

It's the 20th Century Plague
Poetry is dead
It's the 20th Century Plague
Mankind's fate

It's the trap they set without remorse
Letting nature have its course
I'm a man indeed
Knocking on death's door

Don't bother if you see me
Don't help if I bleed
Nothing is sure
Except the fact
That I'm dying in this disease