

Hope Of The States, Ponte De 25 Abril

Freight trains derailing in the back of my head
Cats tied to tin cans but you know they're all dead
I'm sick of all the noise
I can't hear anything
Lately I'm sleeping more(?)
Lately ????? at my door

Freight trains derailing in the back of my head
Cats tied to tins can but you know they're all dead
Old bridges collapsing in front of my face
All the young girls are weeping 'cause they're so damn late

We're all alone in this hell
I watched and laughed when my ????? fell
The rain gets harder every day
I hope for someone to take me away
We're all alone in this hell
I watched and laughed when my ????? fell

???????
The fire burns higher and turns the sky black
We live in darkness on our own
We live in darkness but it's a home
The time has run out but at least I'm home