

# Kreator, Ghetto War

Out there in the shadows of suburbia  
Minds consumed by substance only cold hearts survived  
A gathering of mutants in disorder  
Way below the surface something is still alive

Confrontation, terror is the law  
Beneath the ruins of this Ghetto War!  
Ghetto War

Losers in this sickening Reich of Mammon  
Penetrate realities of fake plastic men  
Side by side their heads filled with adrenaline  
Nothing stops this hate flow now the war begins

Confrontation terror is the law  
Beneath the ruins of this Ghetto War!  
Ghetto War

Energy explodes as one  
Neon rays erased the sun  
Bitter end of harmony  
Filled with hate and misery