

Lehavoth, Burning the Seeds

This century came
To wipe out all man
To clear all diseases
and enforce...

Her own plastic fever
What can you say when your mouth is filled with shit
and your soul is enveloped with brands and tags?

"Shall we buy a new guitar?
Shall we try one more powerful car?"

Well
What can you say
When your eyes glare so bright
to the sight of your soul enveloped
And what can you say for your own defense

When nothing will change from my birth to my death

Man the last epidemic on earth

In cycles and circles
The ball will keep rolling
Your heart keeps on beating
for some reason

This century came
To wipe out all man
To clear all diseases
and enforce...

Her own plastic fever
What can you say when your mouth is filled with shit
and your soul is enveloped with brands and tags
An empty pulse
Not a trace of passion
still goes unheard
for the rest of the worms.