

Quo Vadis, In Contempt

Committing to sound
what words will not express
What lies can not divert
and rip into shreds

Living snapshots of events,
A violent maze of lies
Like shadows standing still

A testimony of accusations
carving out a frozen landscape
fills with twisted form,
and frozen faces....
Cowards!
and frozen faces

The arrogant and hollow crumble
beneath the boots of truth
like silence standing still

A testimony of accusations
carving out a frozen landscape
fills with twisted form,
and frozen faces....
Cowards!
and frozen faces

A crumbling image, an empty shell
lies of which sustain
like statues standing

[solo: Frydrychowicz]
[solo: Seghers]

Committing to sound
what words will not express
What lies can not divert
and rip into shreds

Arguments ablaze!
the stress turns the minds alive!
Alive!