

Raintime, Faithland

Howl of trees attracts the enemy
Dumb breathing seems so loud
Then leaves are quivering in the wind
They turn shadows into light
Cursed wood, you trap a lot of lifes
And mine is part of them
Jesus, bless me, Im afraid to die
Why do you live me alone?
Made up faces next to me
The smell of bloods attracted them
You have to face with it!
The story doesnt change!
The human fault is here!
The justice seems so far!... So far!
All is fair in love in fuckn war
Remorse gives me no peace
Now I feel like a fearful child
Cause steps are not so far
Land of struggle, land of suffering
Youre stripping my own faith
The fortunes of the country
Depend on our pride...
Depend on our pride!
I cant escape, its too late
Im waiting for the sickle, noooo!
You have to face it!
The story doesnt change!
The human fault is here!
The justice seems so far!... So far!
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