

Samael, A Man In Your Head

Wake Up!

They Try To Steal The Man In Your Head

Make You Kneel In Front Of Icons

They Took The Place Which Wasn't Theirs

Enslave You With A Power They Don't Have

Don't Need To Be Guided

Their Lambs Become Rams

Tell Them The Universe Hides Inside Us All

Ein Volk, Ein Reich, Ein Fuhrer...

Is It What You Got

Or Is It What They Made

Holy War For Holy Fools

Blessed Are Those Who Break The Rules

Men Drink The Scum Of Rage

At The Lips Of Warrior Priests

What Happened, Happened Again

As No One Gets; You Cannot Win

If Someone Lost

Streams Of Blood Drown Soldiers' Hate

But Mothers' Tears Call Sons' Revenge

Stay Away From The Sectarian And Gregarious

If You Want To Keep The Precious Gift We Share

Be Right To Yourself, Be Your Own Judge

And Know, Non-Resolved Things

Generate Themselves Over And Over...