

Sepultura, A Look At Tomorrow [Discharge]

I Look Out My Window
To A Blinding Bright Light
Enola Passes, Passes By
Tomorrow, Tomorrow, A Look At Tomorrow
Hysterical Men, Women And Children
Run In Search Of Their Family
Tomorrow, Tomorrow, A Look At Tomorrow
I Look Out My Window To A Blinding Bright Light
Enola Passes, Passes By
Skin Is Shed Like That Of Snakes
But It's Not A Work Of Mother Nature