

Sepultura, Beneath The Remains/Escape To The

IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR THAT WAS NOT STARTED BY ME
DEEP DEPRESSION OF THE NUCLEAR REMAINS
I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF, I'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT
THIS HAPPENING TO ME
PROLIFERATIONS OF IGNORANCE
ORDERS THAT STAND TO DESTROY
BATTLEFIELDS AND SLAUGHTER
NOW THEY MEAN MY HOME AND MY WORK
WHO HAS WON?
WHO HAS DIED?
BENEATH THE REMAINS
CITIES IN RUINS
BODIES PACKED ON MINEFIELDS
NEUROTIC GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH
NOW I CAN FEEL THE END
PREMONITION ABOUT MY FINAL HOUR
A SAD IMAGE OF EVERYTHING
EVERYTHING'S SO REAL
WHO HAS WON?
WHO HAS DIED?
EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO QUICKLY.
I FELT I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE HELL
I'LL FIGHT FOR MYSELF, FOR YOU, BUT SO WHAT?
TO FEEL A DEEP HATE
TO FEEL SCARED
BUT BEYOND THAT, TO WISH BEING AT AN END
CLOTTED BLOOD
MASS MUTILATION
HOPE FOR THE FUTURE IS ONLY UTOPIA
MORTALITY, INSANITY, FATALITY
YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO FEEL WHAT I'VE FELT
MEDIOCRITY, BRUTALITY, AND FALSITY
IT'S JUST A WORLD AGAINST ME
CITIES IN RUINS
BODIES PACKED ON MINEFIELDS
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WHO HAS WON?
WHO HAS DIED?
BENEATH THE REMAINS

The pest in the eyes of death follows us
Through the dirty streets of blood
It begins to eat inside us, decaying our bones
How will we escape if the void covers our lungs?
We are buried in the spewed trash for ourselves

Blood, pain - nothing to say
Why then - must we die?

Escape to the void
Escape to the void

I look at my face on the other side of the mirror
My face falls down in pieces full of worms
I burst my rotten heart with my own hands
I'm dying and I can't help myself

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Why then - must we die?

What have I been running from?
I'm not guilty
You've shown me the worst way
Cause you're my victim... the next one

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