

# Sepultura, Dead Embyonic Cells

Land of anger  
I didn't ask to be born  
Sadness, sorrow  
Everything so alone

Laboratory sickness  
Infects humanity  
No hope for cure  
Die by technology

A world full of shit coming down  
Tribal violence everywhere  
Life in the age of terrorism  
We spit in your other face

War of races  
World without intelligence  
A place consumed by time  
End of it all  
Chorus:  
We're born  
With pain  
No more  
We're dead  
Embryonic cells

Corrosion inside\_we feel  
Condemned future\_we see  
Empitness calls\_we hear  
Final premonition\_the truth

Land of anger  
I didn't ask to be born  
Sadness, sorrow  
Everything so alone

Laboratory sickness  
Infects humanity  
No hope for cure  
Die technology  
Chorus:  
We're born with pain  
Suffer remains we're born  
With pain suffer  
We're dead  
(ENVIADO POR Marcel. M. C)