

Sepultura, Nuclear Seven

Living with the sin, a dirty world all around
Another missile speech, as they preach with no leash
Seven nations threatening the world with a bomb
Sevens sins creating a world from the whomb

Show me a way, I can live and I'll grow
There is a way, that we can learn for ourselves

Written in your eyes the answer is ill
The anger builds a fire withing
Every lie the system is stained
A minefield of egos, opinions and words... no more

Show me the way, I can change, I'll grow
Show me a road, where I can reach, where I can reach the light
Light at the end of the road

In this new world, painted black
Sloth and pride and envious anger
In this world, another mark
Excess and lust with arrogance
In this new world, without a past
Atomic shit to fuck with our heads
In this new world, that's full of crack
Our children cry, they're lost and mad
We're lost!
Show me the way - I need to know - Show me the road