

# Sepultura, Repeating The Horror

What is this sickness  
that sit's there down inside  
Walking in bullshit,  
nothing seems quite right

I want redemption!

Standing still, open doors  
Feeling pain, can not move  
Feeling scared, standing still  
Better start something,  
better then nothing,  
can't go on seeing,  
all of these horrors

Eye's wide open can't keep the shut,  
from this horrer of the shame  
Can feel the pain, lifes fucked up,  
when we witness our horrers  
Real close up

Better start something,  
better then nothing  
Can't go on seeing,  
all of these horrers