

Turbo, Opened Doors Of The City

Open. Doors Of The City
Wild people around
I hear screamings the guns
I am feelling pain
Someones body behind me
I hear children's cry of fear
Where is sense of it all?
Was the faith of people sold?
Why do I ask you?
Why the fear and darkness rule in the world?
So, this is painful mystery...
I see shining purple coats
I see their blood
Golden smoke
So, this is painful mystery...
Kill after kill here...
Better words
But only crime rules around
Beliefs without support will die
God with us!!!!