

Angelreich, Dead Body In The Water

This is the brave new world
Love is not love anymore.
Every word you say is part of this murder
Every thought I have is part of this murder.
Her body tormented
To make them happy
Murderers without mercy
Without heart.
Brand new world with new culture
Taught how to live and how to die
To live faster, to have more and more
To be beast, beast of our times.
And in this winter morning
In the river covered with ice
They saw dead body
Dead tormented body
And her face full of pain
Beautiful dress floats on the water...