

Blood Stain Child, The Road To Ruin

In the apparently peaceful world
Towns are crowded with people and cars everywhere
No one notices and sees that safety always doesn't assure

Murders are everyday occurrences
Now they go on...
Crimes and disputes never die out

The world that perfect peace is not
Turns the desire of people into chaos

We and wars live side by side
We don't know when to die
The reliance of the world in nuclear warhead
Its symbol of military strength
Human beings voluntarily choose the road to ruin

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