

# 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 warheads  
Its symbol of military strength  
Human beings voluntarily choose the road to ruin

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