Cadaveres De Tortugas, Deadly Dreams Enervat

It woke up in me I asked softly
Leave me alone with a gun on my own
My other self is injected in me
Fatal invention, I had to be
With empty hands, no fear, no pain
Neverending function wounded brain
Infectious creature makes me sleepy
Reality disappears into mistery
The innocent eyes wake me up,
But the deadly dream enervates...

Immobile mutilated bodies
Never will find the forgotten peace
The earth quenches with blood its thirst
Tears on the faces burn and hurt
It's not my blame, I'm innocent
I am a part of a program
Jungle fight rules my mind
Maybe it will be never over

Close to me - Perfectly
I am a - Killing Machine