

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Indifferent Masses

Deadly silence suggest big storm
Tempests will get their free way soon
Quietness -it's just self- deception
Our world is based on dead conception

Differences get more acute
Future moves off by a blind youth
We're balancing on a blade
Masses are digging their own grave

Don't die by their lies
Don't die by them
Open up your two eyes
While you can

So there's no time to do this blind shit
We're got to do something against it
'cause only the words won't stop the downfall
Stop this process or it burns us all

Who is to blame - the whole humanity
We all must assume responsibility
Don't be so f**kin' indifferent
It's our last chance try to understand