Channel Zero, No Light (At The End Of Their Tun

Time has shown there is no hope in countries where black liquid reigns
War of clowns who had devised many plans to derange the vanishing of oil barrels will one day reach saturation point, maximum squeeze, individual profits but never forget: the sand won't yield.

The horns announce another stage of alert misusing religion is totally absurd Innocence is so far away and I still see no light at the end of their tunnel

It's impressive, when you see how one man commands this hypnotised fold It's hard to believe when they are recruiting kids, 10 years old Isolate the press from betraying, to conceal the truth from the outside world, never mind just what they say, the news is hot and therefore they pray

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Fly, fly away from here Reach, reach for dignity in every war there's something else to prove the wicked one makes his move

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Bold as brass, the point of no return The capture of Kuwait, pipelines burn Craters in the mind, craters on the ground Explosions in their memories, without sound

It's carved inside and carved into my brain It's all paid in blood, don't expect the change My trip is done, for me it's all over The winner cries, now tell me who's the loser?

One day it's cold the other warm There's always wind before the storm Whirling circle, what's the price is peace so boring after a lapse of time?

One day it's cold the other warm There's always wind before you see the storm Burning circle, endless game Everything returns from where it came.