

# Funker Vogt, Fortunes Of War

The damage done to all these places  
Is quite unbelievable  
You never have seen such pain  
Walking through the bombed cities

A cancerous civilization  
Fed on its own body  
Which is never healing yet  
But somehow not quite dying

You never ever could win a war  
That's what you have to learn  
Here everybody is a loser  
You will get nothing in return

Thousands of men died on both sides  
And this is the greatest loss  
The cities can be build up again  
But there is no hope for all these men

Civilian targets were also bombed  
So wives and children died as well  
We destroy our own future  
How could you say you won a war

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