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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