

# Harem Scarem, Seas Of Dissension

Do you find in the desert  
That all the sand looks the same  
I drink the optic illusion  
But the thirst never fades

We're not in the same shoes  
With no one to blame  
But the fools who surround me  
I'll always have someone to crucify

Here out on the seas of dissension  
I'm stalling the floods  
This martyr for peace has surrendered  
Drowning in blood

Behind the vale of delusion  
Hides the road I should take  
Damned to live contradiction  
Thirty years tempting fate