

# Kemopetrol, Windmills

look into my eyes, try this  
focus right behind the iris  
can you see the thired army  
battling out a war in hiding

they're fighting for justice  
they're fighting for peace  
caught in the minefields  
inside me  
inside me  
inside

you know I wanna learn to know me  
so I wouldn't have to turn to my army

they're slaughtering for freedom  
they're torturing for love  
all trapped in the bunkers  
inside me  
inside me  
inside

there's always a windmill