

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