

No One Is Innocent, Black Garden

Seven years of pain
Seven years of pain
Can you feel the cold taking over the fear
Anger is stronger victory closer
Forget me cause I'm in a shelter

They want us to react they call up us to kill
You've seen your sons fighting in the hills
To join the heroes in another world
To join the heroes

They want us to react
They want us to react
They want us to react
They want us to react

Seven years of pain
Seven years of pain
Now the flower have faded
Trees lying on the ground
People still hungry
It's not a victory
Peace for sale in the war cemetery.

They want us to react they call up us to kill
You've seen your sons fighting in the hills
To join the heroes in another world
To join the heroes

They want us to react
They want us to react
They want us to react
They want us to react

No, this isn't my war
No, this isn't my war
(They call up us to kill)

And they want us to react
And they want us to react
And they want us to react
And they want us to react

(So young and die with a gun)
(I'm not Monte Malkonian)
(Holy son of the Armenian land)

(You'll never coming)

Back
Coming back
Coming back
Coming back

And they want us to react
And they want us to react
And they want us to react

The garden
The garden
The garden is burning

No this isn't my war
No this isn't my war

No this isn't my war