

# RAMP, Fate

Smileless faces parking cars in the streets  
We see this misery

AND

While we close our eyes it grows constantly  
The richness made by poverty

In this arms... you can see this pain

There's no mind... lost  
They're all snatched to the same

So I'm walking in this maze  
Nothing seems to change  
What I have to face  
It's no fate

Endless human sacrifice  
It grows on  
Do you think it's god will?

NO

But we keep on just pretending to feel  
And neverminding what is real

So I'm walking in this maze  
Nothing seems to change  
What I have to face  
It's no fate

So I'm trying to define  
What I feel inside  
Nothing more than hate  
To this fate

Yeah, cause this is no kind of fate