

Rootwater, Peacemaker

Welcome to our hell!
The jungle calls within these walls
The worlds too big to be so small
Like a fire
Spreading through the woods
Street fighting in the shadow zone
Black clouds above our future home
The end is the beginning
A generation gap
One word can be the judge
One look can bear the grudge
In days to come, like before
I will love you til I do no more
The pieces still dont fit
The vegans eat no meat
Around the small blue ball
Praise the cause or your head will roll
(ref. x2)
One more to daring and the brave
One more to dancing on our grave
One to wash away the fear
That its over
See that
All the goals are met
Turn around twice, nothing on your way
Turn again, still no shadow in sight
Laughter
Reverberated
Jump with joy, the baby star is here now
To give some colour to your dull and boring life
Go and see it, youve waited so long
Another moment your bright new star is gone...
Dogs barking at the moon
Remember, theres no spoon
Your mother hates her life
Go end it with a knife
(ref. x3)
One more to daring and the brave
One more to dancing on our grave
One to wash away the fear
That its over
Salvation Im waiting
Depression men wailing
Aggression dont make me
Sucesion repeating
Silence, discord
Silence, discord
Silence, discord
Silence, discord
Confess, exist, your lies, your bliss
Your silence
Your silence
Your silence
Your silence
Why the silence?
Take your best shot, the scum is back, back like a stray
Fed, strike down quick and call the security!
Bad joke? Cant you see it?
Youre all just a bad joke, cant you see your fault?
Your cant be wrong more
You sell misery and war
Your cant be wrong more
You buy peace from a whore
Buy this, take that, drink up, forever young

Watch me, love me, this song was never sung
Take me, hear me, spread me to everyone
Let me, get me, set me, no damage done!
(ref. x4)
One more to daring and to brave
One more to dancing on our grave
One to wash away the fear
That its over...
To the children of tomorrow
To the ones who drink our sorrow
To the ashes of today
Past the ones that follow
When theres nothing to win
Words are not what they mean
And some rant about sin
War the only blessing