

Sepultura, Mindwar

Do you walk in shadows
Do you walk with fear
Do you sleep with anger
Do you keep it near
Is there ever focus
When you plan things out
Gods hands/gods fault
Just drunk with power
Lost cause
No coming back
Lost soul
Theres no regret
Lost cause
No coming back
No thurst mindwar
A war of words
Battles in your mind
Contradictions rising
Whats wrong and right
Lost cause
Theres no regret
Lost soul
No coming back
I know youve heard it all
Its no excuse for whats been done
You know you felt the pain
When you sat and watched there suffering
Weve got sick people in this fucked up world
Its just ripping away at everything that I feel
Even the sight of you makes me ill
I wish could wake you up - to make you see this is real
Lost cause
No coming back
Lost soul
Theres no regret
Lost cause
No coming back
No thurst mindwar