

# Sepultura, Subtraction

First generation born  
A plague was created  
The cure is in my mind  
Solitude is all i see

Powerful nations repress feeling  
Buried beneath the fear  
Making you a coward  
Buying your safety

Grey shadows fill your head  
Stealing your last breath  
Scared of the future  
Prophecies of chaos

Subtraction of personality  
Within the human race  
You'll always be

Green castles from the past  
Bleeding in sands of war  
No man is immortal  
History is no more

Confused leaders behind our backs  
Stifling our ideas  
Misunderstand signs of progress  
Minds of time regress

Searching for an answer  
To understand myself