

# Strife, Life Stained Red

This world screams for release  
War torn  
New battles born  
Day after day  
Numbers rise  
Life stained red  
Close your eyes  
Close your mind to the truth  
Cut yourself from the outside  
Ignore the signs  
numbers rise  
Life stained red  
Climbing from the wreckage comes the new world order  
Machines killing everything  
Hand of fates  
Disorder  
Disorder  
Stained red  
Shut your eyes  
Close your eyes