

Teramaze, Speak Of Black

Death of no desire
A burning fire circles your heart
An ancient steer is in your mind
God will help you, you will find
Facilitate those of own kin
Do our own duties here and within
How to live, not to blame
Only you can change the game
Why should we live a lie? When genocide is on the nigh
Playing our own minds, mankind will fall in time
Speak of black, you will not die
Your justice is denied
Something we are not
We're a microscopic dot
How do I blame all this destruction
Playing on your mind's construction
Free us from the evil sin
Come now, God can heal within