

# Testament, Perilous Nation

Bold is the one who dares to say what he feels  
Renegation man, to one he yeilds  
The bleeding hearts and empty minds, hiding words they fear  
Blind is the one who censors what we see and hear  
Come into my world and take a journey with me  
Paint me a portait now, of the things you see

Men are poor and lost in war of ideology  
No solution will prevail unless we can be  
Free on anger, free of pain  
Free of hatred that we obtain  
Tell me what this place was meant to be

Can you see? Can you see what it does to me?  
Can you hear? Can you red?  
Can you see what it did to me!

Totalitarians in a Perilous Nation  
Forcing through control turns, to desolation  
Listen to the leader speak, he's your only friend  
Take a stand in the motherland, take it to the end

Say now what you will, before they make it illegal  
Time to draw the line, between the bad and the evil  
Distant times had friendly rules, became its deadliest foe  
We have heard it all before, the morals come and go

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Free of hatred that we obtain  
Tell me what this place was meant to be

Can you see? Can you see what it does to me?  
Can you hear? Can you red?  
Can you see what it did to me, can you hear? Can you read?  
Can you see what it did to me  
Can you hear? Can you read?  
Can you see what it did to me...