Death has come to here We're burning badly Filth up to my ears We're screaming mad

And I would like to know exactly
Just what you have planned for us to do
You claim to be the leaders
Well who the hell on Earth is leading you?
You sent us to fight
While we were waiting
What did you do for
The situation?

Dictating our beliefs
Erasing your deceit
Scapegoat nations to fall
(Mechanized) Armies wait at your call

Madness threatens your soul Control on the decline Slipping from you crazed hold (Genocide) Forces weak, passion bold

You were blind before
Now it's our turn to
See the light no more
We're crawling towards you
Chaos swarms through minds
Mutated armies
Rise and fall an find
That power destroys

I would like to know exactly
Just what you have planned for us to do
Tommorrow holds the answers
And today had better bring upon the truth