

The Realm of Chaos

Infected Rain

In the alchemy of good and bad
Are we the hunters, are we the bait?

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Are we the hunters, are we the bait?

Good and bad

In the reality obscure
Are we the fisherman, are we the lure?

In the reality obscure
Are we the fisherman, are we the lure?

Bullied into submission
Gaslighted into self-destruction
Doomed to walk this cursed land
Like a lost lamb in a wolf stand

The rotten society
Of a dead dynasty
Are we the hunters, are we the bait?
Running and hiding
From the constant duality
Running and hiding
From the duality
Hiding
From the duality
Doomed to walk this cursed land
Like a lost lamb in a wolf stand

Maybe if we had the night
Night
Maybe if we had the light
Light
If we had the light
Light
If we had the light
Light

Maybe if we had the night
We could start to dream
Maybe if we had the light
We could start to see

Start to see
Start to see
Start to see

Running!
Running!
Running!

The rotten society
Of a dead dynasty
Are we the hunters, are we the bait?
Running and hiding

From the constant duality
Running and hiding
From the duality
Duality