

Beneath the Remains/Mass Hypnosis

Sepultura

In the middle of a war that was not started by me
Deep depression of the nuclear remains
I've never thought of, I've never thought about
This happening to me
Proliferations of ignorance
Orders that stand to destroy
Battlefields and slaughter
Now they mean my home and work

Who was won ?
Who has died ?
Beneath the remains

Cities in ruins
Bodies packed on minefields
Neurotic game of life and death
Now I can feel the end
Premonition about my final hour
A sad image of everything
Everything's so real

Who was won ?
Who has died ?

Everything happened so quickly
I felt I was about to leave hell
I'll fight for myself, for you, but so what ?

Looking inside, your future uncertain
The fear grows as a sickness uncured
The silence agonizes, the words sound strong
Look inside the eyes, leave this world

Hate through the arteries
Mass hypnosis

Uncertain of being back
They make you feel so good
Everything's darkened
Obey like a fool

Hate through the arteries
Mass hypnosis

Soldiers going nowhere
Believers kneeling over their sins
Inhuman instinct of cowardly leaders
Make the world go their own way

Tens of thousands hypnotized
Trying to find a reason why
Look inside your empty eyes
Obey 'till the end