

# Dead Embryonic Cells

Sepultura

Land of anger  
I didn't ask to be born  
Sadness, sorrow  
Everything so alone

Laboratory sickness  
Infects humanity  
No hope for cure  
Die by technology

A world full of shit coming down  
Tribal violence everywhere  
Life in the age of terrorism  
We spit in your other face

War of races  
World without intelligence  
A place consumed by time  
End of it all

We're born With pain  
No more We're dead  
Embryonic cells

Corrision inside -- we feel  
Condemned future -- we see  
Emptiness calls -- we hear  
Final premonition -- the truth

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We're born With pain  
Suffer Remains  
We're born With pain  
Suffer Remains  
We're dead