

You see destruction, you see, you don't
You see devastation, on a bleeding world

Your hands, are guilty? Your hands, are yours?
Your hands are bloody, but whose blood is this?
Thousands die for a silent war
Victims of mind control
Thousands die and nobody knows
But everybody knows

When soulgrinder looks at you
Where is the truth?
When soulgrinder looks for you
Where are you?

Lost in an evil dream
Lost in the biggest sin
You're out of mind and soul
Just out of control

The sky is stormy, the sky is blue
The sky doesn't know about this Armageddon
Cursed hands on the sons of mother's crying on
Cursed hands on the crucifix, as the angels fall

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You see a lot of crimes, turned in a lot of lies
An evil eye controls, if you realize or not

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