

# Namaste

Circus Maximus

Carelessness at war  
You follow your own orders  
With no regards  
You trespass all borders  
You grind whatever flesh  
The War-Mill requires  
As you take off your mask  
My sympathy expires.

Salutations!  
I greet you, I plead to you  
My Nation!  
Now I bow to you  
Our Religion!  
Deny it or succumb to it  
One decision!  
It's always up to you

We witness the stronghold  
Of double standards  
With the whole world in  
The front row seats  
Tune in to your favorite  
Channel and watch the  
Ultimate defeat  
When we are in that place  
We are one

Namaste  
Bow before me brothers  
Show your respect  
Then create devastation  
In the name of peace

Here I stand before you  
I'll bleed for you  
And die for you

Namaste  
Bow before me brothers  
Show your respect  
Then create devastation  
In the name of peace  
Show me your strength  
And together we die  
Forever we will live