

# Bloody Rain

Euthanasia

I can't go on.  
Who want to be sad hero  
in dying reality?

The spectres of war  
talking to me in dreamless nights.  
Who damned this land?

We rose from the dead  
when we fought for our freedom  
now we are get blind with greed.

I can't go on.  
When seeing the masses of slaves  
Which waiting for their end.

Just empty words I heard at that time:  
Love, freedom and understanding, it's for crying.

I crossed thousand rivers and sufferer was my friend.  
I've found the Promises Land  
but I'm afraid of tomorrows.

I'm standing in the rain  
on the dawn of the end  
in the bloody rain.

Intolerance, it's our fate.  
I can't feel only bloody rain.  
Where God is and where I am?