

Krieg The Alpha Paradox

Hypnos

Past repeats in warfare drive dying's close - death's too far...
Since dawn of times we're breathing the air that's pregnant with
translucent crimes. Oh, brother, take my food celebrate our brotherhood
red wine in my arms - in your arms the other side's always mirror of us
Krieg - the Alpha paradox TV cult of war mongers boring peace is over
Humanizing fictions self destructive pictures Religions - battles between the Saints
Oil fields - my heaven claims! Something has changed, hear the cage I'm sorry
we're not in the same trench. Oh, brother, hide your sight God says: "We're chosen ones"
Sludge, blood and fire...fire! That shot in your left eye is from my gun. [REF:] Krieg - the Alpha paradox