

Heavy cancer eats your body, your prayers and demands  
aren't heard  
Hate sneaks into your mind, resistance for all healthy  
ones - without any humility  
All of them who don't regard life, these who don't know  
how valuable the life is  
They undergo the cruel fight, for their existence, the  
war for their naked life

Humility or fight, purification or death

The death game starts, rules are sharp as a saw  
Only the winner can survive, upsets can hear only „The  
game ends“

Humility or fight, death or salvation

Everybody plays his game, measured to this nature  
Upset it is the sure death, to win it's uncertain future  
Demands and crying can't help, only the cool step and  
logic  
Or to sacrifice something, or to die

Humility or fight, future or fall into oblivion

The time flies unstoppable, the clock ticks in the death  
rhythm  
The toothed edge touches the body, the game ends!