

## Coma of Souls

Kreator

Masters of war  
Merchants of false peace  
Bleeding the lives of the lost  
Feeding them terminal disease  
Breaking the rules

No matter who gets hurt  
Wholesaling useless trash  
Charging twice what it's worth

Freedom of thought a mirage  
The coma is endless and deep  
Feeling so worldly and wise  
Fooled by the friends that we keep

Spirits on ice  
They'll never be free

One-dimensional lives  
Will the coma of souls outlive eternity

Children are pawns  
For generals to play with and kill  
Mercy will never be found  
Where mayhem is done for the thrill  
Righteous crusades  
Murder to honor a god ?  
No one is saved  
Dead bodies shrivel and rot

Deep in the unconscious mind  
Lies the oldest wisdom  
Buried by centuries  
Of war and inquisition  
Truth is raped and crucified  
By men with savage brains  
And greed flows forth in endless waves  
From fools to wretched slaves