

Snowing In The Desert

Našrot

Go for water, said your Mamma
And then you hear an echo of shots
And feel a pain in your heart
Oh Mamma, is your blood real or not?
Blood
In the name of God
In the name of faith
In the name of death
And now snow is fallin' on the ground
Or is the souls of all dead?
You see them all around
The mix of snowflakes and bloody sand
Blood
In the name of spite
In the name of gain
In the name of pain
Blood
In the name of God
In the name of faith
In the name of death