

## Andralls "Against Myself"

Visit "[Against Myself](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

In the year of a new century and nine months  
From the sky will come a great king of terror  
The sky will burn at forty-five degrees  
Fire approaches the great new city  
In the city of God there will be a great thunder

Two brothers torn apart by chaos  
While the fortress endures  
The great leader will succumb

The third big war will begin when the big city is burning  
(Nostradamus 1654)

This desire in order to deny the pain  
The will for destruction no more in vain  
In the new century, peace season  
Not war even with a reason  
Mind is weak and force makes death

This land is living on the edge  
Against myself war in my head  
To organize all this mess  
We hope the leader will succumb for stop using the  
shot gun  
The time, only when you want

Visit [Andralls](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.