

Frontside

"Bonds"

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Distorted minds are unable to think

System is wrong-no place for friendship here
System is wrong-no place for respect in us
Come on, wrap us in foil and put us for sale
Don't hesitate, you can pawn us or hire as well

Everyone can break these bonds
Everyone can break these bonds
Burning blood
Everyone can break these bond
Burning blood
Irons from hands

System is wrong-no place for brotherhood
System is wrong-no place for sympathy
Tell me now!What is the price for my head?
Am I too harmful to rot slowly in pain?

Everyone can break these bonds
Everyone can break these bonds
Burning blood
Everyone can break these bonds
Burning blood
Irons from hands

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