

## **Incrave**

### **"Nameless Song"**

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Look around in our little paradise  
Taste the innocent fruit  
I'll bomb your brain away  
There's power of technology  
Which'll guard your human way

God is dead - Jesus crucified  
And the pope will burn  
On his gallow tonight  
I can't believe this shocking truth  
Can't look around - Can't open eyes  
So taste just the freedom of  
An forbidden youth

Everyday I walked through the streets  
Bones instead of trees  
Blood instead of water  
A land which keeps on smiling  
In the end of the book

Nobody wants to speak your dirty  
Language  
Nobody wants to hear your sadistic  
Message  
Questions build up - Never answered  
More than just your god can see

So let's creep in the graves of our  
Brothers and sisters  
To forget an evil culture

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