

# Tornado "The Wall"

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[Vokal: Zoran Sandorov]

Isn't everything a price we have to pay  
There's no love, only hate  
Don't cross the line the Devil's gate  
Just wash away the pain  
When seven minds like seven sides  
Are cold...

You can't see it's face  
But the voice is everywhere  
A Nightmare  
That puls you down into despair  
As a Slave, blind and weak  
A Secret you must keep a Painfull  
Grip in your sleep...

Oh, the Wall, you can't get away  
A Face of Goodness  
But it had the Devil's shape  
You're burried in you  
Running into deep, swallen failure  
Lost forever in it's dream...

You can't win this race  
Cause the Wall is in your head  
The Wall of steelness  
Gray and bloody red  
Like the way life makes Death  
Realize before you regret  
Be ready for the End...

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