

Ancara "Black Snow"

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Holocaust was here yesterday
The button is pushed somewhere faraway
Echoes of screams are still floating in the air
Haunting in my mind over infinity

There was a time not so long ago
I saw the man watched him became a god
Talked about peace gave us war
Journey of a man has come to it's final

So count your days!
Religious ways!
Are always excuse for the things you do

Are we bound to be fade into oblivion?
What drives us for that creed to have it all?
There will be no turning back what's done it's done
And only thing that remains from us is a black snow

Now I'm sleeping slowly away

Unwillingly I wanted to stay
I see no land only flames
No new place to go no more days to come

So count your days!
There is always excuse for the things you do

Are we bound to be fade into oblivion?
What drives us for that creed to have it all?
There will be no turning back what's done it's done
And only thing that remains from us is a snow

Are we bound to be fade into oblivion
What drives us for that creed to have it all
There will be no turning back what's done it's done
And only thing that remains from us is a black snow

So count your days!

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