

Rains

"Faithland"

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Howl of trees attracts the Enemy
Dumb breathing seems so loud
the leaves are quivering in the wind
they turn shadows into light.

Cursed wood, you trap a lot of lifes
The mine one's part of them
Jesus, bless me, I'm afraid to die
why do you live me alone?

[Chorus]
Made up faces next to me
the smell of blood's attracted them
You have to face with it!
The story doesn't change!
The human fault is here!
The justice seems so far!....so far!!!

All is fair in love in fuck'n war,
remorse gives me no peace.
Now I feel like a fairful child
'cause steps are not so far.

Land of struggle, land of suffering,
you're stripping my own faith!
The fortunes of the country
depend on our pride!.....
depend on our pride!

[Chorus]
I can't escape, it's too much late,
I'm waiting for the sickle, nooooo!!!!
You have to face with it!
The story doesn't change!
The human fault is here!
The justice seems so far!....so far!!!

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