

## Sepultura "Beneath The Remains"

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In the middle of a war that was not started by me  
Deep depression of the nuclear remains  
I've never thought of, I've never thought about  
This happens to me  
Proliferations of ignorance  
Orders that stand to destroy  
Battlefields and slaughter  
Now they mean my home and work

Who has won?  
Who has died?

Beneath the remains  
Cities in ruins  
Bodies packed on minefields  
Neurotic game of life and death  
Now I can feel the end  
Premonition about my final hour  
A sad image of everything  
Every thing's so real

Who has won?  
Who has died?

Everything happened so quickly  
I felt I was about to leave hell  
I'll fight for myself, for you  
But so what?

To feel a deep hate  
To feel scared  
But beyond that  
To wish being at an end

Clotted blood  
Mass mutilation  
Hope for the future  
Is only utopia

Mortality, insanity, fatality  
You'll never want to feel what I've felt  
Mediocrity, brutality and falsity

It's just a world against me

Cities in ruins  
Bodies packed on minefields  
Neurotic game of life and death  
Now I can feel the end  
Premonition about my final hour  
A sad image of everything  
Every thing's so real

Who has won?  
Who has died?  
Beneath the remains

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