

Sepultura "Godless"

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There's a sickness that keeps reaching out
Grabbing a hold of the world, no control
Reputation, reputation
Mortality of the men

Cowards they always leave filth in there tracks
That won't wash, wash away
Fear is the motive in the things
That they do, that they do

Their world seems so godless
Their world seems so godless

All out to war
The way to be stronger
All out to war
By force we will conquer

The fraud the elections denying the freedom of choice
from the people
Repeating excuses to profit from conflicts
Reputation, reputation
Mortality of the men

A world so godless
A world so godless

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