

L'?me Immortelle

"In The Heart Of Europe"

Visit ["In The Heart Of Europe"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

Our landscape raped by different armies
Soldiers, slaves who have no faces
Control our ways and lives completely
Our minds are torn, time left its traces
Controlled by TV screens and letters
That point out assimilation
To trends and movements from outside
Fall victim to this infiltration
Here in the heart of Europe
No one stands up proud no more
Here in the heart of Europe
Our culture is a dying whore (x2)
No room for individuality
Grey masses who think one way only
More like robots through the streets
In our thinking we stand lonely
Once a land of art and culture
Now slave to streams from outside
Our nation's culture, doomed and dying
Like a candle's fading light.
Here in the heart of Europe
No one stands up proud no more
Here in the heart of Europe
Our culture is a dying whore (x2)
Our landscape raped by different armies
Soldiers, slaves who have no faces
Control our ways and lives completely
Our minds are torn, time left its traces
Everybody's just consuming
What the media's dictating
And they all have just forgot
The joy that is to creating
Here in the heart of Europe
No one stands up proud no more
Here in the heart of Europe
Our culture is a dying whore (x3)

Visit [L'?me Immortelle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

