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Our world

Our world are almost at is boiling point

We can feel the ground shake, we can see the sky comes down

Everyday we say that we love her, everyday we stab her, we rape her

As we sit in our prison of our own possessions, we can sense our whole world explode

We are all so frighten to loose our things, that we rather kill our world than loose a coin

As the Ice-wind blast in, our world is taken its vengeance, wreck our dreams

The only way to survive is to open our eyes, battle our prison, battle our way free

And only if we open our eyes we can see the only thing that is important

~~The only thing that can make us free, its quite simply, its you and me~~

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