

# 100 Suns

## Caliban

A hundred suns, born to kill  
It is madness, a sun created by man  
Once again a perverse irony of life  
Earth creates, man destroys Love and hatred  
We are the butchers of the earth  
A hundred suns will be born  
Millions of lives will fall The first lightening  
A picture without protection and sense The end, torture and death  
When do they stop, when is it over?  
One day they will all stand up  
Rebel against us, exterminated us The first lightening  
A picture without protection and sense A hundred suns, born to kill  
It is madness, a sun created by man  
Once again a perverse irony of life  
Earth creates, man destroys Love and hatred  
We are the butchers of the earth  
A hundred suns will be born  
Millions of lives will fall Born to kill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>