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

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