Nera

Rome

in this age of corn
we burn out
we are burning out
fly the flags
our kings slain
one by one
we are hungry
we want revenge
we want peace
in this age of corn
we are burning out
with this fire
in this retreat
we are burning out

"Und totgeschwiegen und totgeschlagen, und totgeschwiegen und totgeschlagen."

Lyrics submitted by Gina.

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