The Wandering

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Our souls are not ready for life
We're gonna have a fight
Our souls try to be swept from our bodies
Coming out to the streets
They'll complete what we did
Or what we wished to destroy.
They'll mess up despite the nextOutside our souls react to raging crowds. Tonight
They'll kill and demonstrate what fight is all about.
Inside I'm wandering, wandering
"What you're doing,
What you do has the logic of a soldier
And people will curse you"
Blood and ruins, blood and ruinsOur fragile conscience lies awaiting for a war
Where liars and honest people fight to get some money.
Inside I'm wandering, wandering
"What you're doing,
What you do has the logic of a soldier
And people will curse you"
Blood and ruins, blood and ruinsInside I'm wandering, wandering
"What you're doing
What you do has no meaning,
Consider the fight's all around".Inside I'm wandering, inside I'm wandering...

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