

# The Wandering

A. C. T

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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