Perilous Nation

Testament

Bold is the one who dares to say what he feels
Renegation man, to the one he yields
The bleeding hearts and their empty minds, hiding words they fear
Blind is the one who censors what we see and hear
Come into my world and take a journey with me
Paint me a portrait now of the things you seeMen are poor and lost in war of the ideology
No solution will prevail unless we can be
Free of anger, free of pain, free of hatred that we obtain
Tell me what this place was meant to beCan you see? Can you see what it does to me?
Can you hear? Can you read?
Can you see what it did to me?Totalitarians in a Perilous Nation
Forcing a thought control will turn to desolation
Listen to the leader speak, he's your only friend
Take a stand in the motherland, take it to the endSay now what you will, before they make it illegal
Time to draw the line, between the bad and the evil
Distant times had the friendly rules, became its deadliest foe
We have heard it all before the morals come and goMen are poor and lost in war of ideology
No solution will prevail unless we can be
Free of anger, free of pain, free of hatred that we obtain
Tell me what this place was meant to be
Free of anger, free of pain, free of hatred that we obtain
Tell me what this place was meant to beCan you see? Can you see what it does to me?
Can you hear? Can you read?
Can you see what it did to me, can you hear? Can you read?
Can you see what it did to me
Can you hear? Can you read?
Can you see what it did to me, me?
Did to me, did to

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