

# Paradise

## Angra

Since the time of the ancients  
When gladiators fought  
Turning movements of action to passion  
Their life was a game See the blood of the bodies  
Spilling onto the floor?  
How could people applaud it  
It's madness it's all so insane! Blood, through your heart  
Never stops for one minute  
And there you will find:  
- There is no other way! The arena's still crowded  
But the rules take new forms  
Some of them tread on stages,  
Some others chase after a ball... Blood, through your heart  
Never stops for one minute  
And there you will find:  
- There is no way out! Demons with a thousand eyes:  
- Look at me and cast your spell!...  
We're dreaming of Paradise  
While we stay here in hell!!!

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