

Apocalyptica, Life Burns

We break our enemies with fear, and
We've seen how the tears come around
We've built our confidence on wasteland
We've seen how the walls come down

Life burns!

A man dies like a butterfly
Life burns from the touch of the reaper
All things must pass
One love is a crooked lie
The world lies in the hands of evil
We pray it would last

Life burns!

We have no sympathy for the lost souls
We've chosen the path of disgrace
We give this life to our children
And teach them to hate this place

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