

Insania, Praeparatus Supervivet

When I'm laying down to sleep,
There's a feeling I can't help
I'm thinking of this world and all the horror
Well,
I know for sure that darkness always seeks the light
I'm waiting for the war and all the sorrow

Can you see the signs clear as I do?
Or did they trick your mind as well?

Binary numbers are the code of modern times
Seeking for a way to reach within our minds
When we lose our power and confusion is at hand
The silent horse of Troy awaiting final commands

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I've prepared all my life to survive the storm
Only the strong and prepared survives
I will never give up this fight

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It's now kill or be killed that goes down