

# Labyrinth, Bullets

I saw misery and scorn  
From who has no respect for life  
They are trying to make us slaves  
Through false religions and lies  
No one is saved 'cause its all programmed  
The line between fake and real  
Is so thin, impossible to see  
Nothing is free

We are running out of time  
And all our certainties are shattered and scattered  
Blood is turned into mud  
There is nothing to say  
The damage is done

The last bow to a stunned crowd  
And an AK starts to sing  
Bullets are filling the air  
Cowardice has been stronger than this  
No one is saved 'cause its all programmed  
The line between fake and real  
It's so thin impossible to see  
Nothing is free

[Solos: Olaf/Andrea/Oleg)

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