

# Sepultura, Beneath The Remains/Escape To The

IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR THAT WAS NOT STARTED BY ME  
DEEP DEPRESSION OF THE NUCLEAR REMAINS  
I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF, I'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT  
THIS HAPPENING TO ME  
PROLIFERATIONS OF IGNORANCE  
ORDERS THAT STAND TO DESTROY  
BATTLEFIELDS AND SLAUGHTER  
NOW THEY MEAN MY HOME AND MY WORK  
WHO HAS WON?  
WHO HAS DIED?  
BENEATH THE REMAINS  
CITIES IN RUINS  
BODIES PACKED ON MINEFIELDS  
NEUROTIC GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH  
NOW I CAN FEEL THE END  
PREMONITION ABOUT MY FINAL HOUR  
A SAD IMAGE OF EVERYTHING  
EVERYTHING'S SO REAL  
WHO HAS WON?  
WHO HAS DIED?  
EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO QUICKLY.  
I FELT I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE HELL  
I'LL FIGHT FOR MYSELF, FOR YOU, BUT SO WHAT?  
TO FEEL A DEEP HATE  
TO FEEL SCARED  
BUT BEYOND THAT, TO WISH BEING AT AN END  
CLOTTED BLOOD  
MASS MUTILATION  
HOPE FOR THE FUTURE IS ONLY UTOPIA  
MORTALITY, INSANITY, FATALITY  
YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO FEEL WHAT I'VE FELT  
MEDIOCRITY, BRUTALITY, AND FALSITY  
IT'S JUST A WORLD AGAINST ME  
CITIES IN RUINS  
BODIES PACKED ON MINEFIELDS  
NEUROTIC GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH  
NOW I CAN FEEL THE END  
PREMONITION ABOUT MY FINAL HOUR  
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EVERYTHING'S SO REAL  
WHO HAS WON?  
WHO HAS DIED?  
BENEATH THE REMAINS

The pest in the eyes of death follows us  
Through the dirty streets of blood  
It begins to eat inside us, decaying our bones  
How will we escape if the void covers our lungs?  
We are buried in the spewed trash for ourselves

Blood, pain - nothing to say  
Why then - must we die?

Escape to the void  
Escape to the void

I look at my face on the other side of the mirror  
My face falls down in pieces full of worms  
I burst my rotten heart with my own hands  
I'm dying and I can't help myself

Blood, pain - nothing to say  
Why then - must we die?

What have I been running from?  
I'm not guilty  
You've shown me the worst way  
Cause you're my victim... the next one

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