

Sepultura, Dark Wood Of Error

I've lost my way
In a dark wood of error
In a crisis, inside deep terror
With fear in my mind, i spot alight!

The're coming after me, can't reach the light
Three beast blocked the path
That lead the way to my life

The beast from the uk
The beast from the us
The un beast was then unleashed
To solve the problems in the world, but they don't!

Despise their false prophecies
They have no right
I despise what they're doing to

my life, my life!
Can't go on thinking,
they'll really change
Keeps going, there way

Detour of my way,
learn I may, what they say