Sepultura, Infected Voice

Fear ties you up And you don't grow Being wrong and lost No one admits the defeat

Conscience is fair Unfaithful words Betrayal and greed Past thoughts to win alone

Envy - still strong Hatred - still alive

From beyond - an empty world Infected voice - a scream alone

Infected voice!

My throat is dry
A last cry tries to escape
Guilt and frustration
No time to turn around

Looking behind I'm not alone Are they friends or enemies Going insane without a cure Scarring my eyes, visions lost

Remorse for the human race Fear of becoming them Envy the strongest feeling Hatred still in their heart

Envy - still strong Hatred - still alive

From beyond - an empty world Infected voice - a scream alone

Infected voice!