## Sepultura, Mindwar

Do you walk in shadows Do you walk with fear Do you sleep with anger Do you keep it near Is there ever focus When you plan things out Gods hands/gods fault Just drunk with power Lost cause No coming back Lost soul Theres no regret Lost cause No coming back No thurst mindwar A war of words Battles in your mind Contradictions rising Whats wrong and right Lost cause Theres no regret Lost soul No coming back I know youve heard it all Its no excuse for whats been done You know you felt the pain When you sat and watched there suffering Weve got sick people in this fucked up world Its just ripping away at everything that I feel Even the sight of you makes me ill I wish could wake you up - to make you see this is real Lost cause No coming back Lost soul Theres no regret Lost cause No coming back No thurst mindwar