## 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)

No one is saved 'cause its all programmed The line between fake and real It's 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