

# Rootwater, Peacemaker

Welcome to our hell!  
The jungle calls within these walls  
The worlds too big to be so small  
Like a fire  
Spreading through the woods  
Street fighting in the shadow zone  
Black clouds above our future home  
The end is the beginning  
A generation gap  
One word can be the judge  
One look can bear the grudge  
In days to come, like before  
I will love you til I do no more  
The pieces still dont fit  
The vegans eat no meat  
Around the small blue ball  
Praise the cause or your head will roll  
(ref. x2)  
One more to daring and the brave  
One more to dancing on our grave  
One to wash away the fear  
That its over  
See that  
All the goals are met  
Turn around twice, nothing on your way  
Turn again, still no shadow in sight  
Laughter  
Reverberated  
Jump with joy, the baby star is here now  
To give some colour to your dull and boring life  
Go and see it, youve waited so long  
Another moment your bright new star is gone...  
Dogs barking at the moon  
Remember, theres no spoon  
Your mother hates her life  
Go end it with a knife  
(ref. x3)  
One more to daring and the brave  
One more to dancing on our grave  
One to wash away the fear  
That its over  
Salvation Im waiting  
Depression men wailing  
Aggression dont make me  
Succesion repeating  
Silence, discord  
Silence, discord  
Silence, discord  
Silence, discord  
Confess, exist, your lies, your bliss  
Your silence  
Your silence  
Your silence  
Your silence  
Why the silence?  
Take your best shot, the scum is back, back like a stray  
Fed, strike down quick and call the security!  
Bad joke? Cant you see it?  
Youre all just a bad joke, cant you see your fault?  
Your cant be wrong more  
You sell misery and war  
Your cant be wrong more  
You buy peace from a whore  
Buy this, take that, drink up, forever young

Watch me, love me, this song was never sung  
Take me, hear me, spread me to everyone  
Let me, get me, set me, no damage done!  
(ref. x4)  
One more to daring and to brave  
One more to dancing on our grave  
One to wash away the fear  
That its over...  
To the children of tomorrow  
To the ones who drink our sorrow  
To the ashes of today  
Past the ones that follow  
When theres nothing to win  
Words are not what they mean  
And some rant about sin  
War the only blessing