



01. MISSING

ENTER THE REALM, THE FAKE CIRCUS
A SHOW RUN ONLY BY ONE
THE WEAK AWAIT, THE STRONG ILLUSION
ALL THE INTERESTING ONES ARE MISSING.

YOU CAN NOW SEE THE SAD BLANK
THE MISSING WORDS THE MISSED CHANCE (X2)

A PLACE FOR FOOLS, A FREAK SHOW
CAN MAKE YOU BELIEVE IT'S ALL SO TRUE
JUST THINK ABOUT IT AND STOP IT FOR A SECOND
WHAT IS FREE WILL, IF THERE'S NONE HERE?

OPEN YOUR EYES, FACE YOUR FUTURE
LIFE IS TOO SHORT FOR YOU TO WASTE IT
HEAVEN, IS A VERY BORING PLACE TO BE WHEN
"ALL THE INTERESTING PEOPLE ARE MISSING"

WE ARE WHAT WE WRITE, YOU ARE WHAT YOU'VE DONE
REMEMBER THIS WHEN THE TIME IS GONE
NO KING OF TRUTH, NO SHALLOW WATER
CAN MAKE YOU TRADE YOUR LIFE FOR SOME OTHER



02. COLLATERAL DAMAGE

WE ARE THE WAR BORN SONS
THE WRECKS OF A RACE
TOGETHER WE SURVIVED
THIS WAR!

THE WORD COLLATERAL
SO MANY TIMES, TOLD US
MEANS NOTHING, WHEN YOU'VE BEEN
DESTROYED

NO HUMAN OR NATION
CAN RESIGN TO SUCH EXCUSE
IT'S TIME TO MAKE THEM
DEFUSE

"UNINTENTIONAL, INCIDENTAL"
FUCK YOU!

WE WON'T BUY ALL THE SHIT THAT THEY TRY TO SELL US
WE WON'T CLOSE OUR EYES AND PRETEND ALL IS GONE
WE WON'T TAKE ALL THAT SHIT, POLITICIANS ON WAR CAMPAIGN
WE WON'T BUY YOUR WAR!

COLLATERAL DAMAGE
COLLATERAL IS YOUR WAR

WE WILL PREVAIL
WE'LL TARGET YOU
WE WILL REVENGE
OUR BROTHERHOOD



03. VICODIN

MY CURSE IS MY PAIN
YET THIS DOES NOT DEFINE ME
I'M MORE THAN JUST A CRIPPLE
A JUNKIE, A FOOL

THIS CLOSET WE CALL BODY
TO ME IS JUST A PRISON
A DIRTY TORTURE ROOM
A BOX OF PAIN

RELIEVE MY PAIN

VICODIN

NO MORE, THIS WAY
CAN'T LIVE ON MY WAY
A SLAVE TO DRUGS
A SLAVE TO PAIN

I REFUSE RESIGN TO THE PILLS
ALIENATION, MY OWN DISORDER
I'M NOT A FREE MAN
IT'S PILLS OR PAIN

VICODIN



04. ZENITH

YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME

MY LIFE, MY ROAD
MY TIME, MY GOALS
SILENCE NOW!
I WONT TAKE NOONE ON MY WAY

I REFUSE TO BECOME ONE OF YOU
I REMEMBER YOU PRETENDING TO BE ON MY SIDE
I RATHER BE ALONE
THAT QUIT THIS FIGHT

I'M TAKING MY DIRECTION
ONLY IN ME I CAN RELY ON
DON'T YOU FOLLOW ME OVER
YOU'RE JUST A PARASITE

I KNOW MY VALUE
YOU WON'T TAKE ME DOWN
I KNOW MY SELF
MY HOLLOW GROUND

I'M THE ONLY ONE I NEED OF
THE ONE THAT REALLY CARES
AS LONG AS I STAY FOCUSED
THERE'S NO ONE TAKING ME

I WILL REACH MY ZENITH
NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE UNLESS YOU TRY
I WILL REACH MY ZENITH
I REFUSE TO STAY AND CRY

SAY GOODBYE

LIFE SMILES TO THOSE WHO FIGHT
WHO MAKE CHOICES, WHO GO FOR SOMETHING
THAT KNOW THEY'RE RIGHT
WON'T SIT AND WAIT
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCE
THERE JUST ONE LIFE,
LET'S LIVE IT RIGHT

ZENITH



05. SONS OF THE SEAS

ARISE, BROTHERS
SONS OF THE SEAS
BROTHERS,
IT'S TIME TO ARISE AGAIN

THE STORM WITHIN US ALL
OUR HERITAGE
FROM TIMES OF GRIEF AND GLORY
WE ARE THE PORTUGUESE

SONS OF THE SEAS(X2)

THE WILL WITHIN OUR BLOOD
OUR CURSE AND STRENGTH
FROM TIMES OF GRIEF AND GLORY
WE ARE THE PORTUGUESE

SONS OF THE SEAS(X2)

LOOK AT US, WE RULED THE WORLD
EVEN THE GODS ENVY US
SO, THEY CURSED US ALL

WE ARE THE LOST EMPIRE
WE KNOW NO FRONTIERS
WE ARE THE ONES THEY CALL
THE MEN WITHOUT FEARS

ARISE, BROTHERS
SONS OF THE SEAS
BROTHERS,
IT'S TIME TO ARISE AGAIN

OUR ANCIENT ONES
RULED THEIR DESTINY
WE MUST STAND AND FIGHT
TO HONOUR OUR MEMORY



06. LAST DAYS

DEVASTATION

CHAOS RAGE'S THE PLACE
THESE ARE OUR LAST DAYS
THE FAILURES OF A RACE
HAVE COME TO DEVASTATE

WE SEE SURVIVORS BEING PULLED OUT
COVERED OF WOUNDS, DOUBTS AND EMPTINESS
WILLING TO LIVE ONE MORE DAY
NOT LOOKING BACK.

THE TIME HAS COME
WE FACE OUR LAST DAYS
THE CHILDREN CRY
THE OLD ONES PRAY

SURVIVORS
WE TRY TO FIND A LITTLE HOPE
NOT LOOKING BEYOND FOR ANY AFTERLIFE

AS WE SEE MANKIND PAY THE PRICE
OF CENTURIES OF NATURE ABUSE
WE ASK OURSELVES, IF WE STILL BELONG
IF WE HAVE A PLACE, IN THIS WORLD

SURVIVORS
WE TRY TO FIND A LITTLE HOPE
NOT LOOKING BEYOND FOR ANY AFTERLIFE



07. ENEMY

IT'S TIME TO PUT THE CARDS ON THE TABLE
TO TAKE THE MASK OFF, THE WAR IS EMINENT
IT'S TIME TO PICK UP ALL THE WEAPONS, AND MEET FACE TO FACE
NO TIME TO CALL THE ALLIES, THIS IS WAR

I LOVE THE WAY YOU TRY TO BACKSTAB ME
YOU MADE ME YOUR ENEMY, YOU'LL FIND ME EVERYWHERE
LISTEN TO ME FOR YOUR GOD IS TALKING
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU HAD A CHANCE?

IT'S TIME, TRY TO SWIM AGAINST THE STREAM
MY LIFE, HAS NO ROOM FOR YOU
IT'S TIME, TRY TO SWIM AGAINST THE STREAM
REALIZE, I'M STRONGER THAT YOU

NOW WE FIGHT
YOU'RE INSIDE
NOW WE FIGHT
YOU'RE INSIDE ME!

TRY TO SWIM AGAINST THE STREAM
TRY TO FIGHT YOUR OWN DREAM



08. MY BULLET YOUR NAME



09. SCARS

PROOF AND INSPIRATION
WE DECIDE TO SHOW OR HIDE
LIKE A LIFE TATTOO, LIKE A PAINFUL TRUTH

THEY'RE OUR FLAWS ENGRAVED

OUR LIFE, OUR PATH

MAKING US STRONGER

RIPPING OUR FLESH
AND BURNING OUR MIND
TEARING ME INSIDE

I WEAR MY SCARS

I WEAR MY SCARS WITH HONOUR AND PRIDE, PROOF OF WHAT I'VE OVERCOME
A LIFE MEMORIAL

THEY TELL MY STORY
OF PAIN AND GLORY
TOO MANY BATTLES
OF HATE AND LOVE

THEY'RE PART OF ME
AS ONCE YOU WERE
THE TEARS DRY,
SO, DOES THE BLOOD

NOW THAT'S ALL GONE
I HAVE THE SCARS
PROOF OF WHAT
I'VE OVERCOME



10. TRACE

WE LAY HERE IN THIS WORLD
WATCHING OUR LIFE VANISH IN TIME
OUR LIFE IS THE CELL ON THE DEATH ROW
AND IS GETTING SMALLER

WE KNOW IT, YET WE LAUGH
MOCKING OF DEATH, MAKING IT SMALL
TRYING TO FIND A MEANING
TO LEAVE NO TRACE

NO EXCEPTION
NO TURNING BACK
I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME
HEADING TO BLACK

WE LIVE IN THIS CELL CALLED LIFE
MAKING OUR GODS, BUILDING RELIGIONS
IN A DESPAIRED ACT OF SURVIVAL
TO LEAVE A TRACE

WE REFUSE TO ACCEPT OUR CONDITION
EPHEMERAL BEINGS, JUST PASSING BY
BUT THERE'S NOT A SINGLE ONE OF US
LEAVING A TRACE

THE TIME IS COMING
TO LIVE OUR WAY
TO BE THE PURPOSE
TO BE THE TRACE