

Death

Nervosa

The Line Is Formed, Wait for Your Turn, It's Going to Come
You Are Not Alone and Not Going to Die Alone
There Is a Wall of People Like You, Afraid and Crying, Begging
for Life
Memories from Your Past, Despair in Your Mind, the Time Is Come

Bullet in the Skin
Bullet in the Head

Draining Blood
Aiming the Target
The End, the Execution!

Death! Death! Death!
Death! Death! Death! Shots Fired

What Was Your Sin? Why Are You There? Do You Deserve It?
Is It Fair? Is It Right? Is It Wrong? What Is Justice?
Is It an Education Matter? Is It a Religion Matter?
Is It a Culture Matter?
What Is Going on?