

You and I - distinct, but such alike...  
You and I - frontiers we cannot hide...  
When did we leave the common path we used to share?  
How could we ever forget all once we took care?

Watch the instant passes by  
Just before you realize  
What we've learned to love  
Is going to be compromised.

There's nothing to eternalise  
And nothing to remain.  
An unaffected habit  
Turns into another blame.

No one can stop the killing machine  
That keeps us somehow alive.  
Centuries are gone, time marches on -  
Among them we keep up to flow...

We're falling into never land  
And losing our confidence  
In what we used to believe.  
Missing sympathy?  
Weakling harmony?  
Now it's time to face a new outset...

Once we did not understand  
To hold on their traditions.  
Time has faced us to play this role -  
The following position!

No one can stop the killing machine  
That keeps us somehow alive.  
Centuries are gone, time marches on -  
Among them we keep up to flow...

But it feels like losing a friend,  
Like to betray myself.  
Now I wish to turn back time  
And wake up in my dreams I can't forget...

Can I still ignore, can I still be sure  
Of what I am still holding on.  
What is deep inside, to explain so tight,  
I will never feel again...

Still nothing to eternalise,  
But so much to remain.  
Keep an eye on and realize  
They only tried the same...

No one can stop the killing machine  
That keeps us somehow alive.  
Centuries are gone, time marches on -  
Among them we keep up to flow...

Now I flow...