

There in front of a house  
A blind sacred standing  
A blind sacred standing  
He sees clearly  
That a way to float is not to escape  
Clearly, pain a constant in every move

And one refuses  
Ceases to feel  
His eyes are not in pair  
He sees clearly  
That a way to float is not to escape  
Clearly pain a constant in every move

Walk with wind  
Down a road  
To hear a sound  
To burn out loud  
In silence  
For everyone's sake  
For everyone  
Everyone is awake