

These are the days of immortal horizons
Building a home in a place soon to be your fate.
So dapper and daft, what a passionate madhouse.
But did you take note how there's not even one empty?

So curiously to me.
No one ever speaks.

And birds of a feather, make suspicion together.
...petty and as pompous as...

So, modern man, run, while you can,
The devil's stride is as long as the eye can see.

By the time you heed these words,
You still don't know what's worse.

Oh, sweet surrender.
Take my hand and learn to fly.
I see flames, they see fire.
But I see with my heart,
And they see with their eyes.
And so, I will vanish.
Disappear into the sky.

They will never trust us just like we don't trust
Those who trespass, trespass against us.

Suspect yourself,
Deny your conclusions
and always arrive at doubt

'Cause one can only be
Too sure of nothing.

Oh, sweet surrender
Take my hand and learn to fly
I see flames, they see fire.
But I see with my heart,
And they see with their eyes.
And so, I will vanish.
Disappear into the sky.

So, my sweet surrender
Tell me you never cry