

## Sins of Idealism

After Forever

(Child) Hello father, hello mother;  
there is so much I don't get  
Please don't be mad at me; I will try harder,  
I'll really do the best I can  
(Mother) That's not enough  
You're the cause of my domestic captivity

(Child) And I will close my eyes and fantasize  
of a world that's not so cold  
(Mother) That's how it will be  
Suffer the causes of my personal misery  
I've sacrificed my beauty,  
my freedom, my dreams,  
the independent me

(Child) Hello father, hello mother;  
don't blame me for things I didn't do  
Yes, I will go now and I'll be silent;  
please stop your screaming, and love me  
(Mother) That's all you can see  
Speak of love while you've ruined  
what's meant to be

(Child) And then I'll close my eyes  
to fantasize of a world  
Where I can be free  
And free to be

(Contemplative) Sinner or righteous,  
the line is so thin  
Can you condemn it?  
Can you be the one to judge it all?  
Or accuse yourself if the sentence is your life?

(Child) Hello father, hello mother;  
forgive me for standing in your way  
I just wanted someone who'd hold me and listen,  
are these illusions, are they-  
(Mother) Only fantasies?  
Imagine how my life could have been  
I would still have my beauty,  
my freedom, my dreams,  
the independent me

(Contemplative) Our course in life is a path we  
must take alone  
No one can choose what to do  
Only you, so the sins we commit are the struggles within  
There is no judge to decide what is right, what is wrong

Tell me, can you live in freedom  
Knowing that your choice hurt someone?

(Father) Once we had a life and now we have you  
The saviour of love is a catastrophe  
I'll leave you both if I must give up my dreams  
My chances aren't here with you

I won't be chained because of this

The sins of all, the sinner in me  
I follow my dreams, you call it blasphemy  
If my ideals are sins  
To me they are the strength within  
Then I shall stay a sinner

(Child) I can be free  
And free to be

(Contemplative) Sinner or righteous, the line is so thin  
Can you condemn it?  
Can you be the one to judge it all?  
Or accuse yourself if the sentence is your life?