

Phoenix

Birds in Row

Let this fire being fed with all our failures
We chose a box for the memories
Put down some tears inside
And leave regrets behind
Let this fire grow up as a new beginning
From the cold ashes the body rise
Ice turns to water
And flows along fire feathers

In our time we're searching for more than illusions
We're confused inside a storm of deceptions
Pulling us deeper and deeper
And it's our time
We're searching for more than illusions
And it up to us to go

Everywhere but down here
The quicker the better
With wild open wings the phoenix goes again

We're all chasing our role
Living in memories shadows
Forgotten souls on photos
Rebirth never come without a fire and you're
The spark
The wood
The gasoline