Chaque instant de chaque jour

Dalida

We've seen how the tears come around We've built our confidence on wasteland We've seen how the walls come down

Life burns

A man dies like a butterfly Life burns from the touch of the reaper All things must pass One love is a crooked lie The world lies in the hands of evil We pray it would last

Life burns

We have no sympathy for the lost souls We've chosen the path of disgrace We give this life to our children And teach them to hate this place

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