

Doubt To Nothing

Death in June

Oh, far away
There lies a dream
We're all seeking
It's locked away
The key hangs near
Our hands are tired
And far away
In darkest days
We are living
I call your name
Too wrapped in lies
You don't hear me
So far away
Near shores pf deep
Empty oceans
There lies the pearl
There lies the dream
And our conscience
We'll rise above
We'll rise above all the killing
We'll rise above
We'll rise above while you're sleeping
Still far away
There lies a dream
We're all seeking
Still locked away
The key hangs near
Our hands are tired
We'll rise above
We'll rise above
While you're sleeping
We'll rise above
We'll rise above all the killing