

## Repay

DGM

Let me pass through  
This Sunday morning,  
A thousand degrees  
Frozen within me

Suddenly real,  
I can hear you say:  
"I cannot try to. It's up to you"  
But I'm here wondering  
Why we still have to fight,  
With a knife in my hand I'm denying

I believe in tomorrow  
A world without you is a place  
I've been through  
Nobody listens to me

I'm bleeding right from the heart  
I feel losing touch  
With the real affections  
I'll take the time  
To deal with my pride  
And remember  
What life was about

I believe in tomorrow  
A world without you is a place  
I've been through  
And we won't breathe  
No more sorrow  
No fears and decays  
You're the prize and not the repay  
When nobody sees me

I believe in tomorrow  
A world without  
You is a place  
I've been through  
And we won't breathe  
No more sorrow  
No fears and decays  
You're the prize