

## Adam's Eyes

Die Happy

I'm sure I am only flesh, blood and bones  
my skin and everything  
light is running through my scarlet veins  
for sure there's always one little soul  
making us unique - as delicate as we speak  
the moods that we have are peculiar,  
are not the same  
as delicate as we speak!

IF YOU COULD BE IN PARADISE  
WOULD IT SATISFY YOUR EVERY NEED  
TO SEE THROUGH ADAM'S EYES  
FIND THE NATURE OF OUR CREED  
THE SOUL IS BORN TO RISE  
AND IT'S POSSIBLE TO BELIEVE  
IN ALL WE SACRIFICE

I'm sure I am only lost in space  
a second in the universe  
life is a very short parade  
still we all have one little spark  
making us unique - as delicate as we speak

My world, yeah  
that I shield to not be hurt  
it's my home, my god  
the treasure that is mine alone  
it's my place