Birth

It's time to build a new nation This one is about to explode I lost my mind and my ego I find my way in others hopes But close to you it felt like home

Like home....

I lost my invitation To the funeral of love I still believe but I still doubt Beyond my wonder area

Lovers, lovers, lost their reason Going near the pain Never, never left their feelings Close in your head I'm trusting you Your future last me If your eyes time to bleed I'm trusting you

If your eyes, your eyes....

My breathing song can bring you back Maybe or maybe not Your mouth axing on my disease Beyond my wonder area

I lost my invitation, Just through the role of your love I still believe, I still doubt I still look through the window I lost my invitation Just through beyond the window I still believe, I still doubt I still you, I still you....

Your eyes, your eyes.....

Empyr