

Birth

Empyr

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.....