

Paradox

Fact

Before the night is over
Make up at least
All our guilt
Is a mirage transparent?
Like a spirit in the sky
It is time to start
Admit all our mistakes

If all is against you
Strike down this angry force
The sky turns a biolent color
The nature of the crowd cries
The sound of silence makes excuses

It's time to start over
Before the night is over

If all is against you
Strike down this angry force
The sky turns a violent color
The nature of the crowd cries
The sound of silence follows it
If man built a life of hurt
The nature of his plan makes excuses

If all is against you
Strike down this angry force
The sky turns a violent color
The nature of the crowd cries
The sound of silence makes excuses

Before the glow of the fire is gone
Before the night is over make up at least