

Reborn

Fact

I've come to live defensively, without my realizing it
I'm just like a bird buried in drowning mud
It's a matter of time

Before I'm exhausted
I know, I know
Before I'm exhausted

Soon smoke changed it's own color and I fade into the darkness
I return to the earth and make closure there

Before I'm exhausted
I know, I know
Before I'm exhausted