

# The Truth Is Absolution

Faust Again

Why it has to be this way?  
An angel who's giving little tap on the child's forehead  
Is like a messenger of God with his gentle touch  
To erase what is ours

Once and forever!  
Instinctively we catch our first breath  
So the agony lasts for one second longer

The constant threat of death and torture  
Nothing could be worse than this damned withering  
Immersed in all fears of better tomorrow  
Slowly we witness our demise (twilight)

Stumble after stumble  
Fall after fall  
We stand up and carry our cross

We've traversed those ways many times before  
But still find it hard to believe  
That this is only a trap prepared for the weak ones  
Who dared to preserve some shred of hope

This must be something more than just stupid pride  
This must get us closer to the God!

All the time you thought you were there  
While you were beside me  
I can forget what you have told me  
But still remember your face