

# What Misery Means

Faust Again

Over the years we've learned what misery means  
This lesson will be the last we have  
Let's count those years and never forget

If we've been left out in the rain for so long  
Did it washed away all the memories we should have kept  
About hollow days we once had to share  
About days before we left our place

Defeat is a word we never knew  
Now it's carved deep in our hearts  
So deep that we can't see the truth behind

If we forget the past, we are doomed to repeat it  
Over and over, over and over again

Still so many unanswered questions left  
But so strong is our determination  
That we will move on and we will find home  
No matter how far it is and how long we've been fumbling in the dark

Within each vein it flows  
And we will survive  
Walk million endless nights  
Trample under the stars  
Just to catch a glimpse of light

We still believe that each step brings us closer to a place called home  
longed for so long, for so long

I'm trying not think that we could lose everything  
I'm trying to believe that we could reach eternity  
Trying not think we could lose it all  
Trying to believe we could gain much more