In every life, there lives a melody
In every heart, there hides a knife
Every soul shall seek its harmony
While every fist shall find a fight
And we live this life
Between wrong and right
And I feel so alive
Tonite

Every dawn, a simple symphony
In every song, a broken line
In every day, a different destiny
In every love, there lives a lie
And we live this life...

And every star, with night falls back to life
And every fire will lose its light
Every tear, you ever shed will dry
While every smile
Will burn on
So
Bright

And we live this life
Between wrong and right
And I feel
So alive
Tonite

And every star, with night falls back to life
And every fire will lose its light
Every tear, you ever shed will dry
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And we live this life
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And I feel
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