

Reflections

Hc3

How far is the star I've been
searching all my life?
What time I'm supposed to calm down?

Who's blood is under my nails?
I'm asking now
which way to go to reach top?

Blank page ,broken pen
I wonder what's beneath
our minds an empty shell

Ref: I will rise ,into the stars
from the velvet clouds
I will survive.
Disfunctional relations
left behind.

How much love we need to receive
to stay like this?
What time we're supposed to die?

Is there anybody out there who's
watching me all the time?
Who's analyses my side

Ref: We will rise ,into the stars
from the velvet clouds
we will survive
disfunctional relations left behind.

Say - once more, say - once more