

Being Born

In Strict Confidence

Fading stars,
Burning storm,
Hopeless dreams,
Children unborn,
Ruthless wars:
That's the cruel reality.
Female screams,
Chaos and brutality.

I'm living in a world
Where I don't want to be;
I pay for being born.

I close my eyes and I see
In my dreams, I am free:
I can fly; I can love*

In my dreams,
It always seems
I'm living in
Perfect scenes.

I don't wake up;
So warm it feels,
Lying to myself
In endless dreams.

I'm living in a world
Where I don't want to be;
I pay for being born.

I close my eyes and I see
In my dreams, I am free:
I can fly; I can love*

*These lyrics are taken verbatim from the liner notes. However,
in the song itself, there is a second part to the chorus which
is as follows:

I'm living in a world
Where I'm not meant to be;
Why the hell was I born?

I close my eyes and I see
In my dreams, I am free:
I can fly; I can love.