Sweetest angels are still crying because, my babe, the world is dying. But if they continue crying, their wings will break-th at's bad for flying.

R: I'm going through my crises, my crises, paying prices everyd ay.

I need you and you need me to unblind my eyes so that I can see ... I see the lights and I'm getting closer... From the sight I get happier, even doze off.

R: I'm going through my crises, my crises, paying prices... I'm taking advises, advises, the last crises, everday.

Everyday- it'S for the Mom.
Everyday- it's for the truth.
Everyday- everyday...
Everyday- for the truth.
Everyday- take me there!
Everyday- everyday...
Everyday...
Everyday...