

## Astronautum

## Lacrimas Profundere

In better times I'm diving  
Let or crosses crown our past  
Let contraries speak the truth  
Don't speak the truth again

Dust is all what we have in our hands  
Be lost not found but it's all never now  
When we are fixed then we are over  
Before we're there  
Say goodbye

For no more and forever  
We embrace some vacuum  
So we heard there's no real good  
Come on and burn in you

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When we are fixed then we are over  
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Say goodbye

Say goodbye