

Starting Line

Paprika Korps

Starting line has left far behind.
Take a breath, before you reach the ground.

By all those years we have finally done it
We've learned how to live while falling down
And how to open our eyes from time to time
So flash the light and wake me up

After all those years
we can stand the feeling
Of decreasing altitude
without disturbing deep dream
While we swap the phases
turning to better side
We deride, we'd like to decide